

I'm My Own Grandpa

Many, many years ago when I was just twenty-three,
I was married to a widow, she was pretty as could be.
This widow had a grown-up daughter who had hair of red
And my father fell in Love with her. Soon they too were wed.

This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life!
My daughter was my mother because she was my father's wife!
To complicate the matter even though it brought me joy,
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.

My little baby then became a brother-in-law to Dad.
That made him my uncle and it made me very sad!
Because if he was my uncle then he also was a brother
To the widow's grown-up daughter, who, of course, was my stepmother.

CHORUS

I'm my own grandpa! (He's his own grandpa!)
It sounds funny, I know, but it really is so!
Oh, I'm my own grandpa!

My father's wife then had a son who kept them on the run.
And he became my grandchild
because he was my daughter's son.
My wife is now my mother's mother and this makes me blue
Because although she is my wife, she's my grandmother too!

CHORUS

Now if my wife is my grandmother then I am her grandchild,
And every time that I think about this, it nearly drives me wild!
Because now I have become the strangest case that you ever saw
As husband of my grandmother, I'm my own grandpa!

CHORUS: