

I Am My Own Grandpa (Willie Nelson, Ray Stevens, many others)

^D
Now many, many years ago when I was twenty-three
^A
^D
I was married to a widow who was pretty as can be
^G
This widow had a grown up daughter who had hair of red
^E ^A
My father fell in love with her and soon they too were wed.

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

^D ^A
My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad
^D
And so became my uncle though it made me very sad
^G
For if he was my uncle then that also made him brother
^E ^A
Of the widow's grown up daughter who of course was my step-mother.

^D ^A
My father's wife then had a son who kept him on the run
^D
And he became my grandchild for he was my daughter's son
^G
My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue
^E ^A
'Cause although she is my wife, she's my grandmother too.

^D ^A
Now if my wife is my grandmother, then I'm her grandchild
^D
And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild
^G
For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw
^E ^A
As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa.

^D ^G ^E
I'm my own grand-pa. I'm my own grand-pa.
^D ^G
It sounds funny I know, but it really is so
^D ^A ^D
Oh, I'm my own grand-pa.

(Repeat Chorus)