

# I Am My Own Grandpa ukulele chords by Ray Stevens

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

This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life  
My daughter was my mother for 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  
And so became my uncle though it made me very sad  
For if he was my uncle then that also made him brother  
Of the widder's grown up daughter who of course was my step-mother.

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

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

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