

I'm My Own Grandpa

Chet Atkins

Tell us a story grandpa
Come on, please

Many, many years ago
When I was twenty-three
I was married to a widow
Who was pretty as can be

Now this widow had a grown up daughter
Who had hair of red
My father fell in love with her
And soon the two were wed

This made my dad my son-in-law
And really changed my very life
For my daughter was my mother
'Cause she was my father's wife

And to complicate the matter
Even though it brought me joy
I soon became the father
Of a bouncing baby boy, yes I did

My little baby then became
My brother-in-law to Dad
And so became my uncle
Though it made me very sad

For if he were my uncle
Then that also made him brother
Of the widow's grown-up daughter
Who of course was my step-mother
Don't you know?

My father's wife then had a son
Who kept them 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

'Cause now I have become
The strangest case you ever saw
As husband of my grandmother
I am my own grandpa

I'm my own grandpa
I'm my own grandpa
It sounds funny I know

But it really is so
Oh, I'm my own grandpa

I'm my own grandpa
Now listen to this
I'm my own grandpa
It sounds funny I know
But it really is so
Oh, I'm my own grandpa

I'm my own grandpa
I'm my own grandpa
It sounds funny I know
But it really is so
Oh, I'm my own grandpa

I'm my own grandpa
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