

# Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

Cledus T. Judd

Well, a couple of good friends of mine, Elmo and Patsy, wrote me  
And said they'd written the perfect country Christmas comedy song  
I said, "No, you didn't, you didn't mention nothing about"  
Well, yeah, you pretty much got it all, I mean grandma  
And of course the family and getting drunk  
And run over by heavy machinery and

Well, since I needed the money  
I felt obliged to include it on this record  
And it goes a little something like this

Grandma got run over by a reindeer  
Walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa  
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe

She'd been drinkin' too much eggnog  
And we'd begged her not to go  
But she'd forgot her medication  
And she staggered out the door into the snow

When they found her Christmas mornin'  
At the scene of the attack  
She had hoof prints on her forehead  
And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back

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Walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa  
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe

Now, we're all so proud of Grandpa  
He's been takin' this so well  
See him in there watchin' football  
Drinkin' beer and playin' cards with cousin Mell

It's not Christmas without Grandma  
All the family's dressed in black  
And we just can't help but wonder  
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?  
Send them back

Grandma got run over by a reindeer  
Walking home from our house Christmas Eve  
You can say there's no such thing as Santa  
But as for me and Grandpa, we believe

Now the goose is on the table  
And the pudding made of fig  
And a blue and silver candle  
That would have just matched the hair in grandma's wig

I've warned all my friends and neighbors  
Better watch out for yourselves  
They should never give a license  
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves

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