

Grandma Got Run over by a Reindeer

Ray Stevens

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 begged her not to go
But she forgot her medication
And she staggered out the door into the snow

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

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Now we're all so proud of Grandpa
He's been taking this so well
See him in there watching football
Drinking beer and playing cards with cousin Mel

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

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Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig
And the blue and silver candles
That would have matched the hair in Grandma's wig

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

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