

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Straight No Chaser

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

She'd been drinkin' too much eggnog
And we'd begged her not to go
But she forgot her medication
And she stumbled out this door

And when we found her Christmas morning
At the scene of the attack
She had hoof prints on her forehead

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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
We can't help but wonder
Are we going to feel bad when we throw this in the trash

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