Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer

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cho: Grandma got run over by a reindeer,
Walkin' home from our house Christmas eve
You can say there's no such thing as Santa,
But as for me 'n Grandpa, we believe.

She was drinking too much egg-nog,
and we begged her not to go.
But she forgot her medication
so she staggered out the door and through the snow.

When we found her Christmas morning
at the scene ot the attack,
She had hoof-prints on her forehead
and incrinminating Claus-marks on her back"

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa,
He's been taking it 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 just can't help but wonder
do we open up her gifts or send them back.
(Send them back)

The goose is on the table,
and the pudding made of figs,
And the blue and silver candles
that would just have matched the hair in Grandma's wig.

I've warned all our friends and neighbors
'better watchh out for yourselves'
They should never give a license
to a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves.
(Sing it Grand-pa...)

RX

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