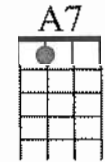
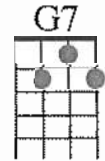
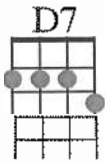
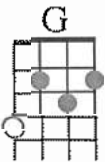


# I'M MY OWN GRANDPA

by Dwight Latham and Moe Jaffe  
and originally performed by



1947



G D7  
Many, many years ago, when I was twenty-three,  
G  
I was married to a widow, who was pretty as can be  
G7 C  
This widow had a grown-up daughter who had hair of red.  
A7 D7  
My father fell in love with her, and soon they too, were wed  
G D7  
This made my dad my son-in-law and really changed my life,  
G  
For now my daughter was my mother, cause she was my father's wife  
G7 C  
And to complicate the matter, even though it brought me joy..  
A7 D7  
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy  
G D7  
My little baby then became a brother-in-law to Dad,  
G  
And so became my uncle, though it made me very sad  
G7 C  
For if he were my uncle, then that also made him brother  
A7 D7  
Of the widow's grown-up daughter, who, of course, was my stepmother.  
G D7  
Father's wife then had a son, who kept them on the run,  
G  
And he became my grandchild, for he was my daughter's son  
G7 C  
My wife is now my mother's mother, and it makes me blue,  
A7 D7  
Because, although she is my wife, she's my grandmother too  
G D7  
Now if my wife is my grandmother, then I'm her grandchild,  
G  
And every time I think of it, it nearly drives me wild,  
G7 C  
For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw  
A7 D7  
As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa!  
G C D7  
Oh, I'm my own grandpa, I'm my own grandpa  
G C G D7 G  
It sounds funny, I know, but it really is so. Oh, I'm my own grandpa