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G D7 G D7 G
 Now I'm my own grandpa,
 C6 G7 C6 D6 Am
 I'm my own grandpa
 D7 G G7 F G7 C
 It sounds funny I know, but it really it's so— Oh
 G D7 G D7 G
 I'm my own grandpa
Many, many years ago when I was twenty-three
I was married to a widow who was pretty as could be {\ensuremath{\mathsf{E7}}}
This widow had a grown-up daughter who had hair of red A7 D7
My father fell in love with her and soon the two were wed
This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life
My daughter was my mother, 'cause she was my father's wife {\rm E7} {\rm ~~Am}
And to complicate the matter even though it brought him joy A7 D7
He soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy
But the little baby then became a brother-in-law to Dad
And thus became my uncle though it made me very sad E7 Am
Cause if he was my uncle then that also made him brother $\operatorname{A7}$
To the widow's grown-up daughter who of course was my step-mother
Chorus x2
Father's wife then had a son who kept him on the run \ensuremath{\mbox{\sc G}}
He became my grandchild 'cause he was my daughter's son $\rm E7$
My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue A7 D7
Although she is my wife, she is my grandmother, too
Now if my wife is my grandmother then I am her grandchild \ensuremath{\mathbf{G}}
Every time I think about it nearly drives me wild
                   E7
'Cause now I have become the strangest case you ever saw
                                  D7
As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa
Chorus
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