[Chorus]

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Im My Own Grandpa
Anthony John Clarke
 [Intro]
   Α7
          D A7 D
[Verse]
Many, many years ago when I was twenty-three
I got married to this widow and was pretty as can be
The widow had a grown-up daughter who had hair of red
My father fell in love with her and soon the two were wed
[Verse]
                                     A7
This made my dad my son-in-law which changed my very life
My daughter was my mother cause she was my father s wife
To complicate the matter, though it brought me only joy
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy
[Verse]
This little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad
And so became my uncle and it made me very sad
Cause if he was my uncle then he also was the brother
Of the widow s grown-up daughter who of course was my step-mother
[Chorus]
          Α7
And I m my own grand-pa
I m my own grand-pa
It s funny I know, but really it is so
I m my own grand-pa
{Instrumental]
               G
                     E
                         A7
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Α7
    D
And I m my own grand-pa
I m my own grand-pa
It s funny I know, but really it is so
I m my own grand-pa
[Verse]
                                      A7
My father s wife then had a son which kept us on the run
This became my grandchild since he was my daughter s son
My wife is now my father s mother and it makes me blue
Although she is my wife she is my grandmother too
[Verse]
                                  A7
    D
Now if my wife is my grandmother, I am her grandchild
Every time I think of it, it almost sends me wild
Now I have become the strangest case you ever saw
As husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa
[Outrol
    D
           Α7
And I m my own grand-pa
I m my own grand-pa
                       G
                                    Εm
It s funny I know, but really it is so
Α7
I m my own grand-pa
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