

I'm My Own Grandpa Ray Stephens

Many, many years ago, when I was 23,
I was married to a widow who was pretty as can be.
This widow had a grown-up daughter who had hair of red.
My father fell in love with her and soon they, too, were wed.

This made my dad my son-in-law and really changed my life.
Now my daughter was my mother 'cause she was my father's wife.
And to complicate the matter, even though it brought me joy,
I soon became the father of a bouncin' baby boy.

My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad,
and so became my uncle, though it made me very sad,
for if he were my uncle, that also made him brother
of the widow's grown-up daughter, who was of course my
stepmother.

Ha, father's wife then had a son, who kept them on the run,
and he became my grandchild, for he was my daughter's son.

My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue,
'cause although she is my wife, she's my grandmother, too.

Now, if my wife is my grandmother, then I'm her grandchild,
and every time I think of it, heh, it nearly drives me wild.
'Cause now I have become the strangest case you ever saw,
as husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa.

Oh, I'm my own grandpa,
Ha ha, I'm my own grandpa.
It sounds funny I know, but it really is so,
Whoa, I'm my own grandpa.

Listen to this now:

I'm my own grandpa, do you believe that?
Ha ha, I'm my own grandpa, talk about incest.
It sounds funny I know, but it really is so,
Whoa, I'm my own grandpa (fading out...)