

Cledus T. Judd

"Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer"

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Randy Brooks

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Well a couple of good friends of mine

Elmo and Patsy

Wrote me and said they'd written the perfect country

Christmas comedy

Song.

I said "No you didn't. You didn't mention nothing
about...

... .. Well...yeah you pretty much got it all. I mean

Grandma and of course the

Family and getting drunk and run over by heavy
machinery and..."

Well since I needed the money I felt obliged to include
it on this record.

And it goes a little something like this:

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

She'd been drinkin' too much eggnog,
And we'd begged her not to go.
But she'd forgot her medication,
And she staggered out the door into the snow.

When they found her Christmas mornin',
At the scene of the attack,
She had hoof prints on her forehead,
And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back.

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

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa,

He's been takin' this so well.
See him in there watchin' football,
Drinkin beer and playin' cards with cousin Mell.

It's not Christmas without Grandma.
All the family's dressed in black.
And we just can't help but wonder:
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?
Send them back!

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

Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig.
And a blue and silver candle
That would have just matched the hair in grandma's
wig.

I've warned all my friends and neighbors.
"Better watch out for yourselves.
They should never give a license,
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves."

R: Grandma got run over by a reindeer
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