David Grisman "I'm My Own Grandpa"

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He's his own grandpa

Now many many years ago When I was twenty-three I was married to a widow Who was pretty as could be

This widow had a grown-up daughter Who had hair of red 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

To complicate the matter Even though it brought me joy I soon became the father Of a bouncing 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 was my uncle
That also made him brother
To the widow's grown-up daughter
Who, of course, was my step-mother

I'm my own grandpa (He's his own grandpa) It sounds funny, I know But it really is so I'm my own grandpa

My father's wife then had a son Who kept him 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 Because, although she is my wife She's my grandmother too

I'm my own grandpa (He's his own grandpa) It sounds funny, I know But it really is so I'm my own grandpa

Now if my wife is my grandmother Then I am her grandchild And every time I think of it It clearly drives me wild

For now I have become
The strangest case you ever saw
As husband of my grandmother
I am my own grandpa

I'm my own grandpa (He's his own grandpa) It sounds funny, I know But it really is so I'm my own grandpa

Oh, that years

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