

Buck Owens**"I'm My Own Grandpa"**

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Many, many years ago
When I was twenty three,
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,
'Course 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, if he was my uncle,
Then that also made him brother
Of the widow's grown-up daughter
Who, of course, my step-mother.

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.
Because, 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,
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 (haha)
I'm my own grandpa (whew)

It not funny I know
But it really is so
Yeah, I'm my own grandpa

Listen to this now
I'm my own grandpa
Would you believe that (haha)
I'm my own grandpa
Talk about incest
It sounds funny I know
But it really is so
I'm my own grandpa...

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