

Moffatts, The

"Grandma"

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I've got a special friend
That I see each day
We like to sit and talk
Sometimes we just play
Do you know who I'm talkin' about
Gonna let my secret out

Grandma, that's who Grandma always takes the time
To make this young boy feel so fine
She's got her special ways
To chase the clouds away
And make the sun come out to shine Grandma
I'm glad that you're mine

When I head on out to school
She waves goodbye
And of course on Sunday nights
There's apple pie
I love the stories so
Of the days long ago

Grandma, I love you
Grandma always takes the time
To make this young boy feel so fine
She's got her special ways
To chase the clouds away
And make the sun come out to shine

Grandma I'm glad that you're mine
Grandma
I'm glad that you're mine
Grandma
I'm glad that you're mine

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