

Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

(Spoken: "One, two, three, four!")

***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!

(Last rendition of this chorus, is done twice.)

1. She'd been drinkin' too much egg nog

And we'd begged her not to go

But she'd forgot her medication

So she stumbled 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*

2. Now we're all so proud of Grandpa

He's been takin' this so well

See him in there watchin' football
Playin' cards and drinkin' beer with cousin Mel

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?*

(Spoken: "Send them back!")

3. Now the goose is on the table
And the pudding made of fig
And a blue and silver candle
That would just have 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, "NO!" (Spoken)
To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves*