Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

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 left her medication
So she stumbled out the door into the snow

When they found her Christmas mornin'
At the scene of the attack
There were hoof prints on her forehead
And incriminatin' Claus marks on her back

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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 Belle

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?

Grandma got run over by a reindeer Walkin' 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 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 To a man who drives a sleigh and plays with elves Grandma got run over by a reindeer Walkin' home from our house, Christmas Eve You can say there's no such thing as Santa But as for me and Grandpa, we believe Merry Christmas!

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