

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 drinking too much eggnog,

And we'd begged her not to go, But she forgot her medication, And she staggered out the door into the snow

When we found her Christmas morning,

At the scene of the attack She had hoof prints on her forehead.

And incriminating Claus marks on her back (Oh no)

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Now we're all so proud of Grandpa, He's been taking this so well See him in there watching football Drinking beer, playing cards 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? (Send them back?) 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

Now the goose is on the table And the pudding made of fig And the blue and silver candles, 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, Walking home from our house, Christmas eve

You can say there's no such thing as Santa,

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Sing it Grandpa!

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

You can say there's no such thing as Santa,

But as for me and Grandpa, we believe!

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