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 egg nog, and we begged her not to go,
Now we're all so proud of Grandpa, He's been taking this so well.

but she forgot her medication, and she staggered out the door into the snow.
See him in there watching football, drinking beer and playing cards with Cousin Mel.

When we found her Christmas morning at the scene of the attack,
It's not Christmas without Grandma. All the family's dressed in black,

she had hoof prints on her forehead, and in-crime-nat-ting Claus marks on her back.
And we just can't help but wonder; Should we open up her gifts or send them back?

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3. 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.

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