Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer
Words and music by Randy Brooks (1979)

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Grandma got run over by a reindeer

You can say there's no such thing as Santa

but as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

1. She'd been drinking too much eggnog

and we begged her not to go,
Grandma got run over by a reindeer - Words and music by Randy Brooks (1979)

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.

1. Grandma got run over by a reindeer

2. Walking home from our house Christmas
Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer - Words and music by Randy Brooks (1979)

You can say there's no such thing as
Santa
as for me and Grandpa, we believe.

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.

lieve.
1. 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 egg nog
   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

   Chorus
   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

2. Now were 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 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?

   Chorus
   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

3. Now the goose is on the table
   And the pudding made of pig
   And a 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

   Chorus
   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!