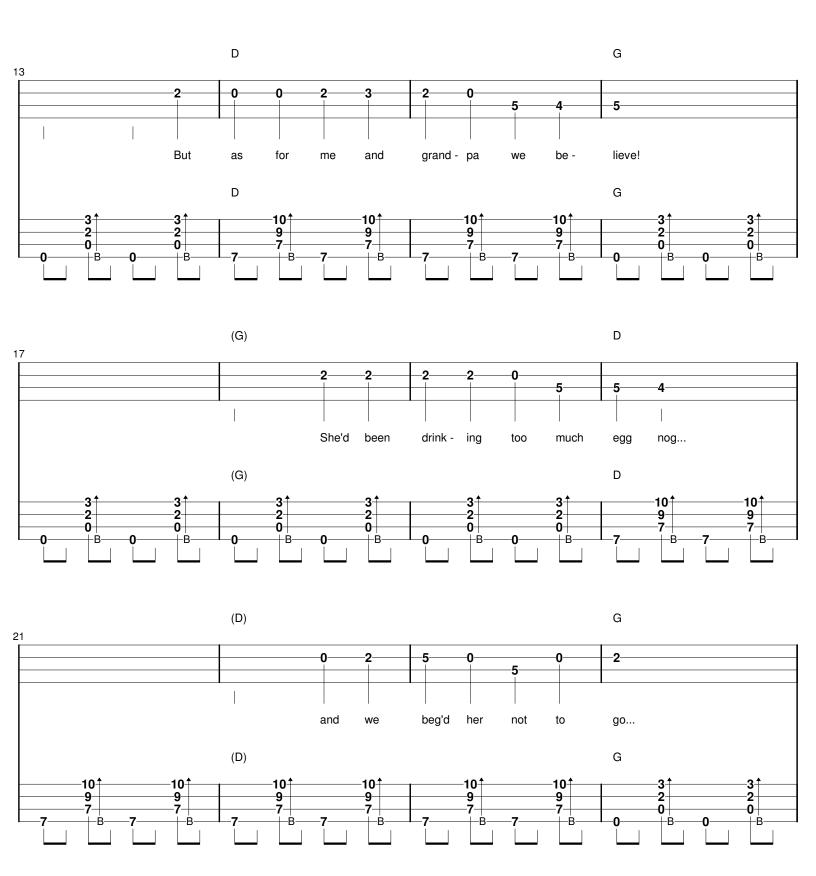
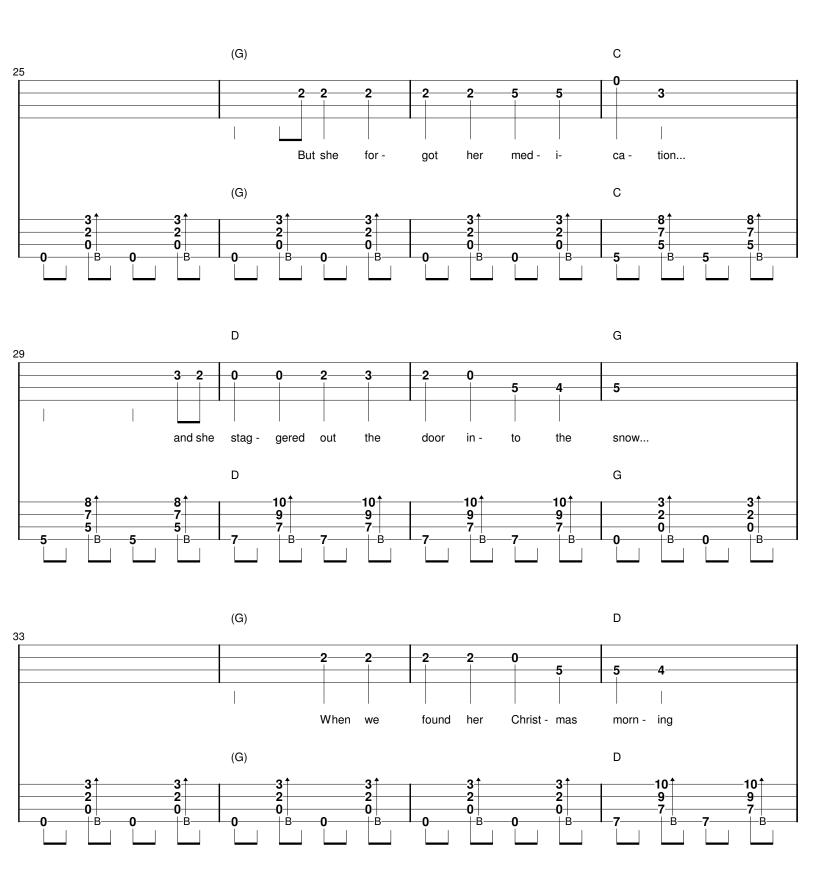
"Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer"

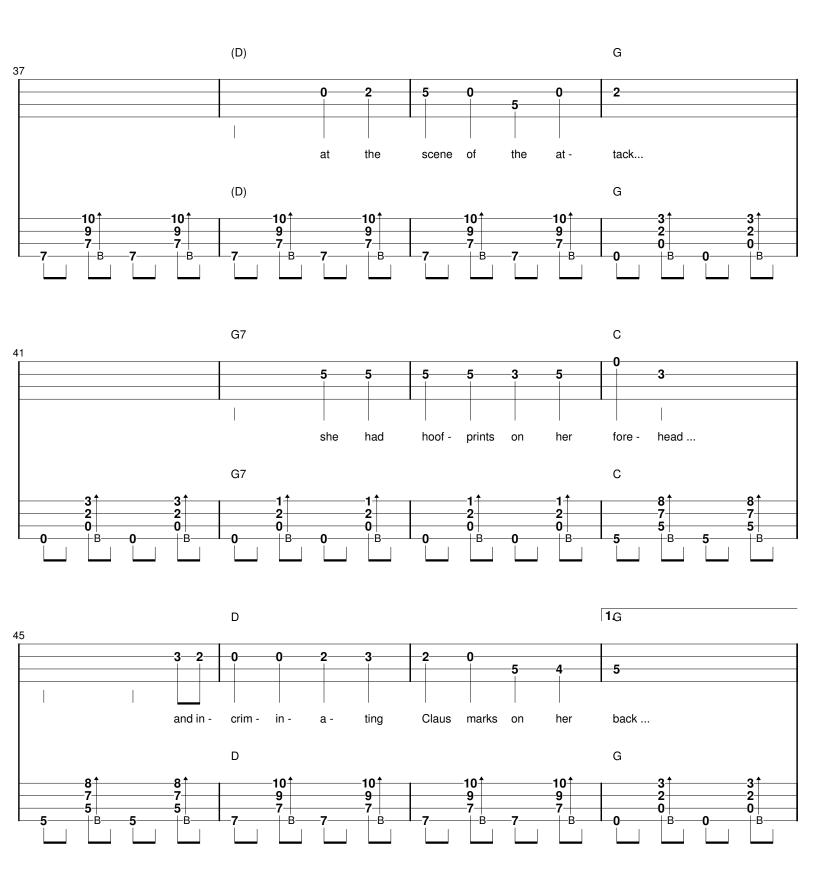
Words and Music by Randy Brooks

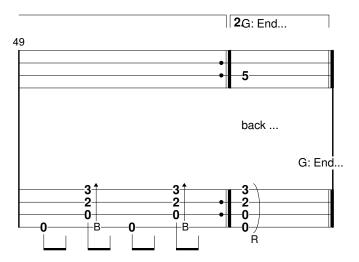
Arranged & Tabledited by Tom Arri 2008-2017 BanjoTom2.ORG











Additional lyrics...

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa
He's been taking it so well
See him in there watching football
Drinking beer and 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?

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 that drives a sleigh and plays with elves!