



## Grandpa Got Run Over By a Beer Truck

*Chorus:*

*Grandpa got run over by a beer truck.  
Coming out of Woody's Christmas day.  
Grandma got a job out at the brewery.  
I never knew that she could drive that way.*

Grandpa was out drinking with the floozies,  
Spending all of grandma's hard-earned dough.  
He didn't have enough to pay the bar tab,  
So Woody tossed him out into the snow.

Grandpa stood there frozen in the headlights.  
He looked just as a helpless deer.  
I don't think he was afraid of dying.  
I think he was afraid he'd spill his beer.

*Chorus*

Who'd have thought he'd end up as road kill.  
She flattened him right out on the center line.  
He could have made it to the curb if he were quicker.  
But she backed it up and squashed him on more time.

Grandma cried and cried at Grandpa's funeral.  
Not because we peeled him off the road.  
All the loot she got from his insurance  
Went to pay the bar tab that he owed.

*Chorus*