

Grandpa's Pants (Richard and Maureen Hall)

G *C*
Sitting down for Dinner, Daddy saying the prayer,
D *G*
Folks start to notice something foul in the air
G *C*
It ain't the dog cause he's outside and the baby she's asleep
D *G*
We all look at grandpa, cause we know what this means

(chorus)

C *G*
Grandpa shit his pants again, he ain't just a breakin wind,
D *G*
just can't seem to hold it in, something died inside of him,
C *G*
Grandpa shit his pants again, time to get some more depends,
D *C* *G*
Grandma cleaned him up and then, Grandpa shit his pants again.

Sittin in church of a Sunday, preacher preachin about sin,
Bout this time ol granpa, let's one go again,
Nose starts to burning, candles start to melt.
Preacher starts to praying. lord deliver us from hell.

(chorus)

There's a moral to this story, you better not forget,
One day you're sittin' on top of the world, the next day you're sitting in shit.
Nothing to do about, best just let it be.
Born as helpless as a baby and that's the way you leave.

(chorus)