

INTRO GVERSE 1

G C

When I was a little bitty boy

G D

Just up off the floor,

G C

We used to go down to Grandma's house

D G

Every month end or so

G C

We'd have chicken pie, country ham

G D

Home-made butter on the bread

G C

But the best darn thing about Grandma's house

D G

Was the great big feather bed

CHORUS

G

It was nine feet high, six feet wide

C G

Soft as a downy chick (Ye Ha)

It was made of the feathers of forty-leven geese

A7 D7

And a whole roll of clothe for the tick

G

It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs

C G

And the piggy that we stole form the shed (oink, oink!)

G C

Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun

D G

In Grandma's feather bed

GRANDMAS' FEATHER BED

JIM CONNOR

Cont'd

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VERSE 2

G C

After supper we'd sit around the fire

G D

The old folks spit and chew

G C

Pa would talk about the farm and the war

D G

And Grandma'd sing a ballad or two

G C

I'd sit and listen and watch the fire

G D

Till the cobwebs filled my head

G C

Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morn

D G

In the middle of the old feather bed

Chorus

VERSE 3

G C

Well, I love my ma, I love my pa

G D

I love Granny and Grandpa too

G C

Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin

D G D/

And I even kissed aunt Lou (ew!!)

G C

But if I ever had to make a choice

G D

I guess it oughta be said

G C

That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road

D G

For Grandma's feather bed

G C

I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road

(spoken) "Well, maybe not the girl down the road"

D G

For Grandma's feather bed

Chorus