

# Grandma's Feather Bed

John Denver

When I was a little bitty boy  
Just up off-a floor  
We used to go down to Grandmas house  
Every monthend or so  
Wed chicken pie and country ham  
N homemade butter on the bread  
But the best darn thing about Grandmas house  
Was her great big feather bedIt was nine feet high and six feet wide  
Soft as a downy chick  
It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese  
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick  
Itd hold eight kids n four hound dogs  
And a piggy we stole from the shed  
We didnt get much sleep but we had a lot of fun  
On Grandmas feather bed  
After the supper wed sit around the fire  
The old folksd spit and chew  
Pa would talk about the farm and the war  
And my Grannd sing a ballad or two  
Id sit and listen and watch the fire  
Till the cobwebs filled my head  
Next thing Id know Id wake up in the morning  
In the middle of the old feather bedIt was nine feet high and six feet wide  
Soft as a downy chick  
It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese  
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick  
Itd hold eight kids n four hound dogs  
And a piggy we stole from the shed  
We didnt get much sleep but we had a lot of fun  
On Grandmas feather bed  
Well I love my Ma, I love my Pa  
Love Granny and Grandpa too  
Been fishing with my uncle, I rassled with my cousin  
I even kissed Aunt Lou  
But if ever had to make a choice  
I guess it ought to be said  
That Id trade them all plus the gal down the road  
For Grandmas feather bedIt was nine feet high and six feet wide  
Soft as a downy chick  
It was made from the feathers of forty-leven geese  
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick  
Itd hold eight kids n four hound dogs

And a piggy we stole from the shed  
We didnt get much sleep but we had a lot of fun  
On Grandmas feather bed  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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