

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

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