

Weird Al Yankovic **"The Brady Bunch"**

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You can watch Mister Rogers,
You can watch Three's Company,
And you can turn on Fame,
Or the Newlywed Game,
Or the Addams Family.

Say, you can watch Barney Miller,
And you can watch your MTV,
And you can watch
Till your eyes fall out of your head.
That'll be okay with me.
And you can watch (TV)

You can watch Johnny Carson,
You can watch Phil Donahue,
And you can use TV Guide
To help you decide,
With a capsulized review.

Say, you can watch 60 minutes,
Even Captain Kangaroo,
But there's only one set,
So whatever you watch
Well, you know I gotta watch it too.

A-say, give it up,
Give it up,
Television's takin' its toll.
That's enough,
That's enough.
Gimme the remote control.

I've been nice,
I've been good,
Please don't do this to me.
Turn it off,
Turn it off,
I don't wanna have to see

The Brady Bunch.
Not the Brady Bunch.
Well, the Brady Bunch.

Yeah, the Brady Bunch.

It's the story of a lovely lady,
Who was bringing up three very lovely girls.
All of them had hair of gold,
Like their mother,
The youngest one in curls.

It's the story of a man named Brady
Who was busy with three boys of his own.
They were four men living all together,
A-yeah, but they were all alone.

Till then one day,
A-one day,
When the lady met this fellow
And they knew,
And they knew
It was much more than a hunch
That the group,
A-this group
Must somehow form a family.
That's the way,
That's the way,
That's the way they all became the Brady Bunch.

Well, the Brady Bunch,
Yeah, the Brady Bunch,
Well, the Brady Bunch.
Oh, it's the Brady Bu-unch...

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