

The Brady Bunch

The Brady Bunch

You can watch Mr. Rogers
You can watch Three's Company
And you can turn on Fame or The Newlywed Game
Or The Addams Family
I 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 capsulized review
Say, you can watch 60 Minutes
Even Captain Kangaroo
But there's only one set, so what ever you watch
Well, you know I gotta watch it too
Say, give it up, give it up, television's taking its toll
That's enough, that's enough, gimme the remote control
I been nice, I been good, please don't do this to me
Turn it off, turn it off, I don't want to 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 a story of a man named Brady
Who was busy with three boys of his own
They were four men living all together
Yeah, but they were all alone
Until the one day, one day when the lady met the fellow
And they knew, and they knew it was much more than a hunch
Then they knew, 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 Bunch
It's The Brady Bunch
Oh, The Brady Bunch, yeah
Oh, The Brady Bunch
It's The Brady Bunch
Well, it's The Brady Bunch
Well, it's The Brady Bunch
Well, it's The Brady Bunch
It's The Brady Bunch

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>