Brady Bunch, Theme Song

Here'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 Yet they were all alone

'Til the one day when the lady met this fellow And they knew that it was much more than a hunch That this group must somehow form a family That's the way we all became the Brady bunch

The Brady bunch, the Brady bunch That's the way we became the Brady bunch