

# Lunachicks, Jan Brady

I am Jan Brady,  
and you must believe that  
or forever perish in your doubt  
I am the soul embodiment of Jan,  
and I exist to serve the Brady alter  
for I have become one with another soul,  
and I have no need for others!

\* Chorus\*

Jan Brady has returned  
took over my soul and body  
then the hairstyle flew up all by itself  
never to be changed  
I am Jan, Jan I am  
I like to eat green eggs and ham

so now you must believe and worship me  
or else a lost soul you will be  
I pick up my lunch from Alice our house keeper  
I go to school with my Brady brothers  
we live in the same house  
but we come from different mothers!

\*Chorus\*

I know I cracked the family picture with my bike  
I was'nt wearing my glasses  
but I fixed everything with a bat of my eye lashes  
with my wig, I'll be a smash  
polyester plaid bell bottoms,  
I ain't no TRASH!!!!

\*Chorus\*