Brian. The babe they called 'Brian', He grew, grew, grew, and grew Grew up to be, grew up to be A boy called 'Brian',

A boy called 'Brian'.

He had arms, and legs, and hands, and feet,

This boy, whose name was 'Brian',

And he grew,, grew, grew, and grew,

Grew up to be, Yes, he grew up to be A teenager called 'Brian', A teenager called 'Brian',

And his face became spotty. Yes, his face became spotty, And his voice dropped down low And things started to grow

On young Brian and show He was certainly no, No girl named 'Brian', Not a girl named 'Brian'.

And he started to shave And have one off the wrist And want to see girls And go out and get pissed,

A man called 'Brian',
This man called 'Brian',
The man they called 'Brian',
This man called 'Brian'!