Only the medical

Albert is smart, he's a genius Watch Albert putter, an obvious genius Someday he will reassess the world And he'll still have time for lots of girls When he grows up he'll remember us When he grows up we are sure that he'll remember us We made sure that Albert wore his mac We kept all the strangers off his back (Go away) Everything's relative (Go away Albert's mother say to me) We are his relatives and he don't need any non- relatives Talent is an asset You've got to understand that Talent is an asset And little Albert has it Talent is an asset And Albert surely has it One day he'll sever his apron strings All of the while he'll be scribbling things, genius things Look at Albert, isn't he a sight Growing, growing at the speed of light (Go away) Everything's relative (Go away Albert's mother say to me) We are his relatives and he don't need any non- relatives Talent is an asset And little Albert has it Talent is relative That's hypothetical We are his relatives That's parenthetical Spare your superlatives There's the receptacle There's the receptacle Leave Albert's study room Leave Albert's happy room Leave Albert's neighbourhood Leave Albert's city, too Leave Albert's country seat Leave Albert's coun-rer-y Leave Albert's continent Leave Albert's hemisphere Leave Albert's planet, too Leave Albert's universe No one must see him now

No one must downgrade him Don't be to cynical Don't be to critical Cancel the magazines They're much to political Don't buy him any jeans They're much to casual Talent is relative We are his relatives That's parenthetical