

The Dooright Family

Ray Stevens

I want to tell you a story 'bout the Dooright family
That soul singin' gospel group from the hills of
Tennessee
They travel in a Silver Eagle with eight rooms and a
shower
And every Sunday afternoon, you can tune 'em in on the
Dooright hour

Oh, yes friends and neighbors, we are the Dooright
family
Broadcastin' over the airwaves from Nashville,
Tennessee
Reach over and turn up your radios and we'll bring our
music to ya
And pretty soon you'll shout hallelujah (hallelujah)

Well, you got to do right, do right, do right, do right
Do right, do right, do right, do right
Yes, if you do do right, ya know you can't go wrong

Here's brother Thurman... Howdy neighbors
Sister Doris and sister Dewdrop... Praise glory
Oh, bless your hearts, girls
Bless your heart too, Daddy
Bless your heart, Daddy
Bless your heart, Virgil
Bless your heart, Mama
Bless your heart, Doris
Bless your heart, Dewdrop
Bless your heart, Virgil
Bless your heart, Thurman
Bless your heart, Mama
Good night, John Boy
Bless your heart, President Eisenhower and all the boys
overseas
All right, hold it! That's enough heart blessin'!

Here's brother Virgil... Lordy, lordy, lordy, lordy,
lordy, Oh, lordy
Atta boy Virgil, and of course friends, I'm daddy
Dooright

No show would be complete, we wouldn't dare delete
She can't be beat, you're in for a treat
She'll sweep you off-a your feet, so hang on to your
seat
Prepare to meet and greet our dear, sweet Mama

Hallelujah, friends, never give in to that sin and
temptation lurkin' in
the shadows, but constantly strive toward that burnin'
beacon on the distant horizon" (sobs)

Hallelujah!... Mama, Okay now, that's enough. Punch
Mama, Virgil.
(punch)
Now play the pianer, Mama

Well, one afternoon at an all night sing
They were makin' them rafters ring
Had that audience clappin' on one and three, mercy
Wasn't too long 'fore they hit a groove
And then the spirit began to move ol' Thurman right
over the edge
And he began to preach

Lord, uh-huh, I just wanna say a few words, uh-huh,
'bout them
discotheques, uh-huh, people's in there drinkin', uh-
huh people's in
there smokin', uh-huh people's in there dancin', uh-
huh, where they just
git out there in a big pile, uh-huh, and jus' gyrate
around like a
bunch' o wild heathens, uh-huh, I tell you flock, uh-
huh, them
discotheques, uh-huh, ain't nothin' but a regular Sodom
and Gomorrah,
uh-huh... Where you goin', Virgil, uh-huh?
I'm goin' to one o' them discotheques
You come back here Virgil!
Never give in to that sin and temptation lurkin' in the
shadows...
Okay, Mama...
But constantly strive towards that burnin' beacon on
the distant
horizon (sobs)
Okay that's enough. Punch Mama, Virgil.
(punch)
Now play the pianer, Mama

Well, the tears were streamin' down every face
There wasn't a dry eye in the place
One woman had her eyes rolled back and she was speaking
in tongues
Yeah, even the Doorights were moved by the sermon
And Daddy reached out and he hugged ol' Thurman
And they all sang the last chorus like it'd never been
sung

Well, you got to do right, do right, do right, do right
Do right, do right, do right, do right
And we invite you to help us sing our song
Do right, do right, do right, do right
Do right, do right, do right, do right
Yes if you do do right, you know you can't go wrong
Do right, do right, do right, do right
Do right, do right, do right, do right, do right.....

Go for another octave, Virgil!
(BOOM)
What was that?!
Oh Lordy..Virgil's done gone so low, He's exploded!
Right here on
stage, friends!
Hallelujah!
Play the pianer, Mama!
Friends, 'til we meet again, keep them cards and
letters a comin'
And don't forget the autographed songbooks for sale as

you leave the
building. It's got pictures of the entire Doorright
family standin' in
front of the lavender bus
Right there in livin' color!...

Lordy, Virgil, you cut that out! You know you can't hit
that note, Virgil!