

## MARY TYLER MOORE WASN'T MEXICAN

You can turn the world on  
with a smile  
if you're *Mary Tyler Moore*.  
I grew up in the seventies -  
polyester plaid outfits,  
and 20 million men stayin' alive  
in white suits.

It was the T.V. generation of  
*Mary Tyler Moore* and *Bob Newhart*.  
*Mary Tyler Moore* wasn't Mexican,  
neither was *Bob*.

Neither was anyone else on T.V.,  
with the exception of *Freddy Prinze*  
and *Tony Orlando*.

Hey, tie that yellow ribbon.  
Of course there were the "*I Love Lucy*" reruns.  
*Ricky* was Cuban they say  
and pussy whipped by a red-head.

That *Mary Tyler Moore* was something else, huh?  
Such a smart dresser -  
a dazzling smile -  
as she threw her hat up in the air with joy.  
She was the only woman in the news room.  
Smarter than those other guys -  
*Ted Baxter*, *Murray*, *Mr. Grant* -  
This week she just can't seem to get that promotion.  
Last week she didn't let a guy spend the  
night on a first date.  
She had morals, a good wholesome girl.  
*Mary Tyler Moore* wasn't Mexican.

What if she'd been Mexican?  
Would she wear tight sweaters,  
leopard skin pants and spike heels  
like a sexy *senorita*?  
Would she work in a newsroom  
or as the upstairs maid for a doctor?  
Would she have hot heated sex  
with her boss or the limo driver?  
The low morals of brown trash  
from across the border.  
*Mary Tyler Moore* wasn't Mexican.