What Makes You Happy

Liz Phair

But don't worry, mom, I met him in a restaurant And all this time I've been getting to know him He's got an ex-wife in pasadena And sometimes she's a mess to deal with But mostly we've been living here uninjured There's a silence, and she says "Listen here young lady All that matter is what makes you happy But you leave this house knowing my opinion Won't make you love me if you don't care to." But mom, I'm sending you this photograph I swear this one is going to last And all those other bastards were only practice I feel the sun on my back I smell the earth in my skin I see the sky above me like a full recovery

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But you leave this house knowing my opinion
Won't make you love me if you don't care to."

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