

Call You Mom

They Might Be Giants

And we'll go out on the town
Why don't you let me call you that?
You're acting so much like my mom
She didn't like it when I called her name
You and her are the same
When we go out, you'll know someone who's there
You will feel someone's staring at you
You're on my mind, as I dream of the game
When I'm holding you
Then I turn around to find that you were gone
Which was exactly like my mom
And I will go hang up my sailor suit
Right face down on the lawn
When we go out, you'll know someone is there
You will feel someone's staring at you
You're on my mind, as I dream of a game
When I'm holding you
Then I turn around to find that you were gone
Which was exactly like my mom
And I will go hang up my sailor suit
Right face down on the lawn
I see you moving towards the deck
'Cause you don't trust me anymore
I need to find someone who's nice to me
The way that you used to be
And then I'm gonna call her you
'Cause she'll remind me of you
I'm gonna dress her in the sailor suit
That will look very cute

Songwriters

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Published by

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Lyrics provided by

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