

Methadone Mama

Slapshoefly

with two tears in the bucket for the years gone by
put another leaf in your nestalize you see it all but you missed
the most, your golden oppurtunity the weekend dose
thats my methadone mom yea my methadone mama

well she dont need a toothbrush, just set an alarm
im connectin the dots to the burns on her arm
talk about my dady till you make me cry,
then the social service comes and you wwant me too lye
thats my methadone mom, yea my methadone mama

yea you walk around the house with your head in a fog
lying on the couch sleepin like a dog all the time time
all the time,

fell in the fridgerator making a samwitch
your mama lands slurs im not understandin sittin on the bed
and talkin in a nod, ever seince i was born youve been my god
thats my methadone mom, yea my methadone mama

well she thinks shes funny in her own way, but she cant
do nothin but sleep all day. 5:30 early put a log on the fire,
but the smoke from a chimney aint ever gonna rise. my methadone mom, yea my methadone mama

yea you walk around the house with your head in a fog
lyin on the couch sleepin like a dog all the time, time
all the time.

ohhh ohhhh (X2)

with two tears in the bucket for the years gone by.

Lyrics submitted by Tom Rossi.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>