

# Mom

## Lunachicks

wont leave the house till its all in place  
you know a mess is a human disgrace  
clean up the dishes take out the trash  
cats are fed and potatoes are mashed  
one day the juice was left out  
she was in a rush  
wont leave the juice out on the table  
she'd rather not go leave the juice out for 5 minutes  
leave it out for 10 or 12  
your life is tick tick tocking by  
leave the juice out before its too late  
chorus wont leave the juice out  
cant hook-up the water spout  
cant record on the vcr,  
but she works  
she works so hard, mom oh mom  
just leave it on the table  
go outside and smell the air,  
its not clean its worse then the table  
but you breathe it everywhere  
studies oh she studies  
she studies so hard  
reads those books, writes those papers  
heats up coffee thats been sitting there  
if it tastes a little old she does'nt care  
but beware you dont like our tattoos  
but you kinda like my pink hair  
I dont like your panty hose  
I like a different kind of underwear  
chorus I left the house before it was too late  
now I'm living like a human, just great!  
bye mom, I'll see ya later

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