

Please Quit Smoking Mom

Ghost Mice

The first words that you ever said to me were
"that's not my baby, that baby's japanese,"
And you begged the nurse to take me away
And bring you the right baby but she swore that I was yours.
I remember when we tried celery.
You didn't like it any more than me.
We both spit it in the trash
And that was the last time that you ever made me try anything.
You had it rough growing up.
You don't have it rough any more.
I wish that you would realize that you're never gonna be poor.
You worked so hard to get where you are.
You should try to enjoy it some.
Please won't you try to have some fun?
But you don't have to if you don't want to.
I wish you'd try a burrito and I wish you would try rice.
I wish you'd go to ireland or some place nice.
I don't see what my car insurance has to do with you.
I wish you'd leave my things alone and stay out of my room.
But you don't have to if you don't want to.
No, there's only one thing that I really want you to do
And I'm only asking because I love you.
Please quit smoking mom.