

## Somebody's Mom

Pointed Sticks

Please don't look at me  
I've seen all that I want to see  
You take your cigarettes and light them  
Forty year old household item  
You've got housewifeitis  
With a terminal solution  
Your face is like a preview of  
September's Television

And you're somebody's Mom (Mom)  
Even if you're just a lazy useless bum  
And you married somebody's dad (Dad)  
If I had been your children I sure would have been mad

And now you say your husband's queer  
Running with the secretary  
While you stay home and cure your ills  
With sedatives and other pills

And you're somebody's Mom (Mom)  
Even if you're just a lazy useless bum  
And you married somebody's dad (Dad)  
If I had been your children I sure would have been mad

And you're somebody's, you're somebody's (Mom)  
You're somebody's, you're somebody's (Mom)  
You're somebody's, you're somebody's (Mom)  
You're somebody's, you're somebody's, you're somebody's (Mom)