

# Mom's Drunk

The Amps

Oooooh how  
generate the wave  
on the ground  
deep cleeeeaw  
a photopass  
four words of hate  
me I'm packing bleak, yeah

Her refrain  
spred over the stars  
a stock went by  
me I'm satisfied  
Oooooh how  
generate the wave  
generate the way

Oooooh how  
generate the way