

## Mom's Drunk

The Amps

Ooooooh how  
generate the wave  
on the ground  
deep cleeeaaow  
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  
Ooooooh how  
generate the wave  
generate the way

Ooooooh how  
generate the way