

**My Mom**

**Kimya Dawson**

**E**

have you ever had a dream  
that your favorite baby s drowning

**F**

**C**

and you grab him by his sweater sleeve and pull him up on to the ground and

**E**

you can hear the water slosh around inside his tiny gut

**F**

**C**

push his belly up and down but he can t cough the water up  
suddenly a flood comes out his mouth till there is nothing left inside of him  
he s empty now  
there isn t even one small breath

**C**

**G**

**Am**

and he goes limp in your arms

**Am**

all the people s mouths are moving

**C**

all you hear are car alarms

**C**

**G**

**Am**

and you wake up and start to cry

**C**

**G**

**Am**

I will lose my shit if even one more person I know dies

**C**

**G**

**Am**

so please don t die

**Am**

**C**

my mom s sick she s in a hospital bed

**Am**

**C**

I ve got a word for all you ghosts in her head

**Am**

**C**

and all you skeletons in her closet

**G**

leave her alone

**G**

leave her alone

**G**

**C**

leave her alone, please

**Am**

**G**

**C**

because my mom needs you gone

**Am**

**G**

**C**

my mom needs you gone

**Am**

**G**

**C**

as long as she is haunted she ll never get strong

**Am**

**G**

**C**

my mom needs you gone

you traded all your paper clips for a soap dish that way  
your best friend s rubber ducky wouldn t slip and slide away  
but he traded his rubber duck for a cigar box to place your paper clips in  
Mr. Hooper came to say

oh my dear friends Bert and Ernie  
here s a little something for each of you from me  
here are your paper clips and here s your rubber ducky  
how could I ignore such selfless generosity?

the human body s made up of good and bad bacteria  
but the antibiotics and the antibacterials are killing all the good ones  
and the bad ones just get stronger and become super infections  
it s harder to destroy them and it s harder to detect them  
and there s something in her blood  
and there s something in her leg  
and there s something in her brain

my mom s sick she s in a hospital bed  
I ve got a word for all you ghosts in her head  
and all you skeletons in her closet  
leave her alone  
leave her alone  
leave her alone  
leave her alone  
leave her alone  
leave her alone  
leave her alone, please  
because my mom needs you gone  
my mom needs you gone  
as long as she is haunted she ll never get strong  
my mom needs you gone  
my mom needs you gone  
my mom needs you gone  
my mom needs you gone