

NOFX, Whats The Matter With Parents Today

mom and dad, how'd you get so rad. when exactly did you get so hip?
wearing teenage clothes, you're always coming to my shows,
and telling me that i should mellow out

it's absurd, you're singing every word
you're not suppose to like my band, things i like you don't understand
so please put down that rum and coke, thats no behavior for old folk
can't we just hang on holidays

Dad and mom, what planet are you from
and what convinced you to pack up and leave?
doin drugs and askin me for hugs, whats the matter with parents today?

not again, when will it end?
dad's dressing like motley crue and why is mom's hair died bright blue?
they're staying out 'till 2 or 3 and then having sex publicly
i thought the apple fell far from the tree

mom and dad i think you ought to quit smokin so much pot
and hanging with my friends
laying round, on the couch with my Misfits records out
softly banging your heads

maybe it's just a passing phase
what's the matter with my parents these days??