Smog, My Family

Mother's smoking pot In the bathroom I can hear her butt Squeaking on the tub As the water grows cold Around her legs And father Is in the study Watching a vague Lesbian scene Don't go in He gets to me Planting foot prints Where I hope I'll never be da da da da da And sister phones to say She isn't coming home She says she'll write to me But I know She won't write to me Da da da da da