

# They Might Be Giants, Your Mom's Alright

Yeah  
Your mom's alright  
Your mom's alright  
Your ass is grass  
And I'm a lawnmower  
You dandelion  
I am a sunflower

This darkest night  
This vale of no hope  
You piece of tape  
Here comes a Post-It note

Yeah  
Your mom's alright  
Your mom's alright

Your ass is grass  
And I'm a lawnmower  
Incense and joss  
I am a leaf-blower

Through scallions  
I am the sour cream  
Bring forth the froth  
I am the hot steam

Your mom's alright  
Your mom's alright

Pop rock (bongos)  
Pop rock (bongos)  
Pop rock (bongos)

Your ass is grass  
Not least the east wing  
Unfactual  
Ungrease the peace thing

Some paper doll  
Some super-fast car  
Some onion roll  
Some mayonnaise jar

Yeah  
Your mom's alright

Yeah  
Your mom's alright

Yeah  
Your mom's alright

Your mom's alright

Alright (yes!)  
[To end]