Band Of Annuals, Hotel Soap And Soft Water

i caught you crying as you opened up the door on the phone with devin back on the momma cali shore (?) and you and your mom were fighting you know that womens a bitch and with everyone back home she's the one you surely won't miss she says she's fine

counts her finger backwards from 3 as a sad little boy goes to bed with no tv and you're lookin' so cute when you're eyes light a match (?) and you're doin' a fine job raising you're boy without a dad and she say's she's fine

she say's she's fine