

Blink-182, Transvestite

My mom, she's not a woman anymore,
She dresses like, dresses like, dresses like a man (dresses like a man),
Oh how she's not as feminine as she
Used to be before.
Now she is so damned masculine.

I close my eyes (I close my eyes)
My mom's not a woman anymore
She's wearing a disguise
Everytime she leaves through that door

My mom's not the same
As she was in the past
If I misbehave she kicks my ass

My mom's not quite the
Woman that she was before
When my friends come over
She likes to wrestle them down to the floor

I close my eyes (I close my eyes)
My mom's not a woman anymore
She's wearing a disguise
Everytime she leaves through that door

My mom's a, my mom's a, my mom's a transvestite