

Mitski, Class of 2013

Mom, I'm tired
Can I sleep in your house tonight?
Mom, is it alright
If I stay for a year or two?

Mom, I'll be quiet
It would be just to sleep at night
And I'll leave once I figure out
How to pay for my own life too

Mom, would you wash my back?
This once, and then we can forget
And I'll leave what I'm chasing
For the other girls to pursue

Mom, am I still young?
Can I dream for a few months more?