## 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?