

Vandals, The "Soccer Mom"

Visit "[Soccer Mom](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gliding across the lawn,
Oranges and Evian,
And pizza right after the game.
Just tell me where and when,
Volvos and collagen.
Hope you might feel the same.

My soccer mom, it's on.
Knew all along,
So right, it's so wrong.

Pray to God that you're thinking what I'm thinking.
I know you're bratless every other weekend.
Let your hair down and keep it all a secret.
No reason why it couldn't be that way.

If you say yes right now,
I'll make it work somehow.
Those fancy dinners don't come free.
Don't know just where he went.
But with that settlement,
You should be taking me.

My soccer mom, it's on.
Knew all along,
So right, it's so wrong.

Pray to God that you're thinking what I'm thinking.
I know you're bratless every other weekend.
Let your hair down and keep it all a secret.
No reason why it couldn't be that way.

Tell me I'm the one for you,
Even if it isn't true.
I'd pretend to like those two
Snot...kids.

And if it had to end,
I think that my heart could eventually mend,
I'd keep my fingers crossed for another MILF like you.

Pray to God that you're thinking what I'm thinking.
I know you're bratless every other weekend.
Let your hair down and keep it all a secret.
No reason why it couldn't be that way.

Tell me I'm the one for you,
Even if it isn't true.
I'd pretend to like those two,
I'd do anything my soccer mom.

Visit [Vandals, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.