## Yoko Ono, Dogtown

The town's dawning, i'm the only one awake. The streets are whistling, i light my fourth cigarette. I think of my friends, they were once not so dead. What are they thinking now?

One day i'll be just a little stone, Nobody'll know that the stone had such emotions. Anyway, i'm always on the run. Someday i'll be remembered for the phone calls i never made, Letters i never mailed, And stories i never finished telling anyone.

The town's yawning, i let my dog walk me around. He took a shoot and people smiled, I tried the same and people frowned. Yes, it's a dog, dogtown.

One day let's be a pair of trees, Nobody'll know that the trees had such a history. Anyway, we'd never be this lonely. Someday i'll be remembered for the fine words i meant to keep, A warm smile i meant to leave, And a true song i meant to finish writing all my life.

Peas porridge luck, peas porridge stuck, Peas porridge in the pot nine years old. Some gets paid, some gets grades, Some stays in the pot nine years old.

Peas porridge loved, peas porridge spoiled, Peas porridge in the pot nine years old. Some gets laid, some gets slayed, Some stays in the pot nine years old.

Dogtown, dogtown, dogtown, dogtown, Dogtown, dogtown, dogtown