Yoko Ono, Extension 33

Living at the y, extension 33, Nothing to care or to worry. Once i was in love with a blind man, But my auntie told me, "don't do it, it's not worth it."

Living at the y, 33 years, No one to call or to write to. Once i was in love with a married man, But my instincts told me, "don't tell him, it'll kill you."

I'm sad i didn't marry the blind man, But what's a life with three blind children? I'm glad i never told the married man, It saved my pride and freedom.

Living at the y, in 33 rooms, Nowhere to visit or write to. Once i was in love, it nearly killed me, But now i have my pride and freedom.

Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom, Freedom, freedom, freedom and pride.

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