

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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