

Yoko Ono, I'm Stepping Out

A one, a two, a one, two, three, four!

This here is the story about a househusband who, you know,
Just want to get out of the house, has been looking at you,
You, know, the kids, days and days, he's been watching the
Kitchen and screwing around or whatever it has to be till
He's gone crazy!

Woke up this morning, blues around my head.
No need to ask the reason why.
Went to the kitchen and lit a cigarette,
Blew my worries to the sky.

I'm stepping out,
I'm stepping out,
I'm stepping out,
I'm stepping out, yeh!

If it don't feel right, you don't have to do it.
Just leave a message on the phone and tell them to screw it.
And after all is said and done,
You can't go pleasin' ev'ryone so screw it.

Uh-uh-uh,
I'm stepping out,
I'm stepping out,
I'm stepping out, baby,
I'm stepping out.

Baby's sleeping, the cats have all been blessed,
Ain't nothing doing on tv. (some old repeat!)
Put on my spacesuit, I got to look my best,
I'm going out to do the city.

I'm stepping out,
I'm stepping out,
I'm stepping out, babe,
I'm stepping out.

Boogie!

One more!

I'm stepping out, hold it down,
I'm stepping out,
I'm stepping out,
Gotta, gotta, gotta, gotta get out!

I'm stepping out, babe, just for a while.
Ain't been out for days! got to do it tonight!
Give me a break! give me a break! gotta get out!
Gotta get out!
Just for a while, just for the night.
I'll be in before one, or two, or three.
Goodbye.