

Yoko Ono, I Want My Love To Rest Tonight

Sisters, dont blame my man too much,
I know hes doing his best.
I know his fear and loneliness,
He can do no more, no less.
He was brought up by us women,
And the world that told him to be a man.
He reached and stretched to be the one
While millions more tried to be that one.

I want my love to rest tonight
So he can face the world tomorrow.
I want my love to sleep tonight
So he can deal with tomorrow.

Sisters, dont blame your man to much,
You know hes doing his best.
You know his fear and loneliness,
He can do no more, no less.
He was told by his mothers to never trust girls,
He was told by his fathers to never shed tears.
He sees girls chasing after superstars,
While their men are sitting behind bars.

I want my love to rest tonight
So he can face the world tomorrow.
I want my love to sleep tonight
So he can deal with tomorrow.

Sisters, dont blame our men to much,
We know theyre doing their best.
We know their fear and loneliness,
They can do no more, no less.
They were told by us to get ahead,
Be gentle and tender, yet hard and strong.
Nothing short of a living god,
Nothing short of james bond.

If we all knew that no ones to be ashamed,
But that the society is to be blamed.
We could then come together again
And direct our energies towards changing the world.

Were all blind and crippled mates,
Frustrated would-be presidents of united states.
We dont know how to cope with ourselves,
Or to love our mates for being themselves.

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So he can face the world tomorrow.
I want my love to sleep tonight
So he can deal with tomorrow.