

Yoko Ono, If Only

I cut my finger when you left the room,
The wound has healed long since then.
But the finger keeps bleeding, keeps bleeding
For reasons unknown to me

I heard me stutter when you left the room,
The wound has healed long since then.
But my mind keeps stuttering, keeps stuttering
For reasons unknown to me

If only i could remember
The tune i was whistling that day,
If only i could remember
The streets i had walked that day,
If only i could remember
If only, if only

I saw me crying when you left the room,
The wound has healed long since then.
But my soul keeps crying, keeps crying
For reasons unknown to me

If only you could tell me
Why i'm smoking myself to death,
If only you could tell me
Why i'm working myself to death,
If only you could tell me,
If only, if only