Yoko Ono, Intuition

Hey, hey, hey, alright, Hey, hey, hey, alright.

My intentions are good, I use my intuition, It takes me for a ride. But I never understood other people's superstitions, It seemed like suicide. And as I play the game of life I try to make it better each and ev'ry day. And when I struggle in the night, The magic of the music seems to light the way.

Ah, intuition - aah -Takes me there - aah -Intuition - aah -Takes me ev'rywhere.

Well, my instincts are fine, I had to learn to use them In order to survive. And time after time, confirmed an old suspicion, It's good to be alive. And when I'm deep down and out and lose communication With nothing left to say,

It's then I realise, It's only a condition of seeing things that way.

Ah, intuition - aah -Takes me there - aah -Intuition - aah -Takes me anywhere.

Takes me anywhere, alright.

Ah, intuition - aah -Takes me there - aah -Intuition - aah -