

# Yoko Ono, Scared

-&quot;sneaky!&quot;

I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,  
I'm scared, so scared.  
I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared,  
As the years roll away,  
And the price that I paid  
And the straws slip away.

You don't have to suffer,  
It is what it is.  
No bell book or candle  
Can get you out of this, oh no!

I'm scarred, I'm scarred, I'm scarred,  
I'm scarred, oh no.  
I'm scarred, I'm scarred, I'm scarred,  
Ev'ry day of my life,  
I just manage to survive,  
I just wanna stay alive.

You don't have to worry

In heaven or hell.  
Just dance to the music,  
You do it so well, well, well!

Hatred and jealousy, gonna be the death of me,  
I guess I knew it right from the start.  
Sing out about love and peace,  
Don't wanna see the red raw meat,  
The green eyed goddamn straight from your heart.

I'm tired, I'm tired, I'm tired  
Of being so alone.  
No place to call my home,  
Like a rolling stone.

Stand even!

Wow!

Hey, yeah!