Yoko Ono, Steel & Glass

-"nine, nine."

-"huh, huh, huh, huh, Huh, huh, huh, huh, This is the story about the old friend of mine." (who is it? who is it?)

There you stand with your I.a. tan, And your new york walk and your new york talk. Your mother left you when you were small, But you're gonna wish you wasn't born at all.

Hey!

Steel and glass, Steel and glass, Steel and glass, Steel and glass.

Mm, mm, mm, mm, Mm, mm, mm, Mm, mm, mm.

Your phone don't ring, no one answers your call, How does it feel to be off the wall?

Hey! (hey, hey, all right!) Mm, mm, mm, mm, Mm, mm, mm, Mm, mm, mm.

Well, your mouthpiece squawks As you spread your lies, But you can't pull strings if your hand are tied. Hey, hey, hey-yi-yey, hey.

Well, your teeth are clean But your mind is capped, You leave your smell like an alley cat.

Hey!

Steel and glass, Steel and glass, Steel and glass, Steel and glass.

Now, now, now, now, now, Now, now, now, now, now

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

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

Hey!

Yeah, yeah, hey, hey.

Another version

There you stand with your I.a. tan, And your new york walk And your new york talk.

Your mother left you when you were small, But you're gonna wish you wasn't born at all.

Steel and glass, Steel and glass.

Your phone don't ring, No one answers your call, How does it feel to be off the wall?

Well, your mouthpiece squawks As you spread your lies, But you can't pull strings if your hand are tied. Hey, hey, hey.

Your teeth are clean But your mind is capped, You leave your smell like an alley cat.

Steel and glass, Steel and glass.

Steel and glass, Steel and glass.

There you stand with your toilet sand, And your mickey duck And your donald duck.

Your daddy left when you was small, You're gonna wish you wasn't born at all.

Steel and glass, Steel and glass.

Now, now, now, now, now, Hey, hey, hey, hey.