

# Yoko Ono, What A Bastard The World Is

Early in the morning I feel my pillow,  
I listen to the soundless phone  
My thighs are sweaty, freezing inside  
Our beds empty as ever

What a bastard you are  
Leaving me all night missing you

Slowly the door opens, you stand for a while,  
See if I'm asleep or just closing my eyes.

I quickly get up and throw my pillows,  
Throw an ashtray filled with butts.

Where were you all night  
if I may ask you so?  
Though I don't care at all,  
I'd just like to know.

Right! You weren't near the phone to call me from,  
Or is it you were afraid to wake me up?  
I'm sick and tired of listening to the same old crap.

You know half the world is occupied with you pigs,  
I can always get another pig like you

Youve heard of female liberation,  
well that's for me  
Youll see me walk out one day  
and then where will you be?

But dont you be too happy,  
I aint walking out yet to give you satisfaction,  
I'm first gonna find something other than the walls  
to have some human conversation

Then I'll glow, Ill be happy inside, my limbs will relax.  
and I can walk out into the world, singing with my people  
But now I couldnt even move my muscles to go near the door,  
I've been sitting here too long and my legs are numb

Are you listening, you jerk, you pig, you bastard  
You scum of the earth, you good for nothing  
Are you listening?

Oh, don't go, don't go  
Please, don't go  
I didn't mean it, I'm just in pain

I'm sorry, I'm sorry

The door is closed, She's left alone,  
Making herself a breakfast  
Her hands are shaking, her eyes looking out  
Watching the trees grow day by day

What a bastard the world is  
Taking my man away from me  
Taking the world away from me

Female lib is nice for Joan of Arc  
But its a long, long way for Terry and Jill  
Most of us were taught not to shout our will  
Few of us are encouraged to get a job for skill

And all of us live under the mercy of male society,  
Thinking that their want is our need.