

Yoko Ono, What A Mess

If you keep hammering anti-abortion,
We'll tell you no more masturbation for men.
Ev'ry day you're killing living sperms in billions,
So how do you feel about that, brother?

What a waste, what a waste,
What a waste, what a waste,
To have to talk to a phony like you.

If you keep telling us we're more than equal,
We'll tell you equal is not equal enough.
For centuries we've been taking your double ass deal,
So what do you say to that, brother?

What a drag, what a drag,
What a drag, what a drag,
To have to cope with a crazy like you.

Brrrr
Ah
Ah
Ah

If you keep laying on money or power,
We'll tell you meanwhile your sprinkler is out of soda.
So keep off our grass till you're in some kinda order,
What do you say to that, brother?

What a mess, what a mess,
What a mess, what a mess,
to have to put up with a fuzzy like you.