

Yoko Ono, Approximately Infinite Universe

In this approximately infinite universe,
I know a girl whos in constant hell.
No love or pill could keep her cool,
cause theres a thousand holes in her heart.

And the wind of the past blows through her heart,
Reminding her of the people she killed.
Wind of now blows off her cool,
Telling her theres something shes missed.

You know the town of sapporo, she says,
Where the men talk rough and never sing.
Two bottles of loneliness
Patching the holes in her dream.

In this approximately infinite universe,
I know a girl whos raising constant hell.
No love or bottle could fix her good,
cause theres a thousand holes in her head.

And the wind of the future blows through her head,
Saying theres no point of return.
The wind of the universe blows off her soul,
Telling her theres nowhere to go.

I wanna sleep, wanna sleep, she says,
And take her fix to bed.
Two bottles of loneliness
Patching the holes in her dream.