

Yoko Ono, Attica State

"it is my pleasure and privilege at this very solemn moment to introduce a young man and his
Who saw fit to put down in music and lyrics so that it will never be forgotten in our country, by anyone
There's no more that I can say, ladies and gentlemen. I would like to introduce you to John and Yoko

"I'd just like to say, it's an honour and a pleasure to be here at the Apollo and for the reasons
This song, Yoko and I wrote, is called 'Attica State'

One, two, three, four!

What a waste of human power,
What a waste of human lives.
Shoot the prisoners in the towers,
Forty-three poor widowed wives.

Attica state, Attica state,
We're all mates with Attica state.

Media blames it on the prisoners,
But the prisoners did not kill.
'Rockefeller pulled the trigger,'
That is what the people feel.

Attica state, Attica state,
We're all mates with Attica state.

Free the prisoners, jail the judges,
Free all prisoners everywhere.
All they need is truth and justice,
All they want is love and care.

Attica state, Attica state,
We're all mates with Attica state.

They all live in suffocation,
Let's not watch them die in sorrow.
Now's the time for revolution,
Give them all a chance to grow.

Attica state, Attica state,
We're all mates with Attica state.

Come together, join the movement,
Take a stand for human rights.
Fear and hatred clouds our judgement,
Free us all from endless night.

Attica state, Attica state,
We're all mates with Attica state.

Attica state, Attica state,
We all live in Attica state.

Attica state, Attica state,
Attica, Attica, Attica state.

"Thank you, aah, thank you, thank you, aah, some of you, eh, wonder what I'm doing here
Well, you might know I lost my old band, or I left it. I'm putting a, I'm putting an electric band together
Ah, things like this keep coming up so, I just have to busk it. So I'm gonna sing you a song now
It's called 'Imagine'