

Yoko Ono, Come Together

One, two, three, four!!

Shoot me!
Shoot me!

Here come old flat top,
He come growing up slowly,
He got jo jo eyeball,
He one holy roller,
He got hair down to his knee.
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

Shoot me!!
Shoot me!
Shoot me!
Shoot me!

He wear no shoeshine,
He got monkey fingers,
He got hairy arsehole,
He one holy roller,
He say, "i know you, you know me."
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free."

Come together,
Right now,
Over me.

He bag production,
He got walrus gumbboot,
He ono sideboard,
He one spinal cracker
He got feet down below his knees

Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease.

Come together,
Right now,
Over you.

(shoot!)
(shoot!)
(shoot!)

Ow!

(shoot!)

He roller coaster,
He got early warning,
He got muddy water,
He one mojo filter,
He say, "one and one and one is three."
Got to be good looking, he's so hard to see.

Come together,
Right now,
Stop the war!

(shoot)
(shoot)

Come together,

Come together,
Come together, right!
Come together, hey!
Come together.