

Yoko Ono, I Found Out

I told you before stay away from my door,
Don't give me that brother, brother, brother, brother.

The freaks on the phone, won't leave me alone,
So don't give me that brother, brother, brother, brother.

No!

I, I found out,
I, I found out.

Now that I showed you what I been through,
Don't take nobody's word what you can do.
There ain't no jesus gonna come from the sky,
Now that I found out, I know I can cry.

I, I found out,
I, I found out.

Some of you sittin' there with your cock in your hand,
Don't get you nowhere, don't make you a man.
I heard something 'bout my ma and my pa,
They didn't want me so they made me a star.

I, I found out,
I, I found out.

Old hare krishna got nothing on you,
Just keep you crazy with nothing to do.
Keep you occupied with pie in the sky,
There ain't no guru who can see through your eyes.

I, I found out,
I, I found out.

I seen through junkies, I been through it all,
I seen religion from jesus to paul.
Don't let them fool you with dope and cocaine,
No one can harm you, feel your own pain.

I, I found out,
I, found this out,
I, I found out.

Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!
Oh!