

Yoko Ono, Potbelly Rocker

Potbelly rocker holding his joker
But don't know how to lay a poker.
He carries a guitar, holds on to his bars,
Trying to get his head for the future rock.

Potdizzy rocker gets a rockstockbroker
Who claims he's only a fumble harmer.
With his potfull of stars and handful of cars,
Trying to make his bread from the future stock.

Rocksuck doo-doo,
With a big fat choo-choo,

Don't be a coo-coo.
Gotta get ready for the future shock.

Pothappy rocker, a true blue lover.
His life is full of painful corners.
He blows his horn to the world of thorns,
Trying to make his bed for the future shock,

Potluck lulu
With a hot belly doo-doo,
Don't be a boo-boo.
Gotta get 'em ready for the future shock.