

Yoko Ono, She Gets Down On Her Knees

She gets down on her knees to throw up life
She gets down on her knees to throw up life
She gets down on her knees to throw up life
That's the only thing she does it good

Room to room, flushing away her memory
Bay to bay, washing out her history

She gets down on her knees to make up life
She gets down on her knees to make up life
She gets down on her knees to make up life
That's the only way she has it good

She's a mainliner who's never took a main line
She's a one liner who's never found the one line
She goes from one bay to another looking for a liner

Going down, down, down, down to feel the ground
Coming up, up, up, up to make the flight

She's a line thrower, dip it in a honey bowl
She's a line burner, rub it in with vinegar and oil
She goes from one sky to another looking for a liner

Going down, down, down, down to feel the ground
Coming up, up, up, up to make the flight
Going down, down, down, down to feel the ground
Coming up, up, up, up to make the flight

Blur patches in the clouded sky
Too high to catch her tears and sighs
Looking over tenderly