

Yoko Ono, Surprise, Surprise

-"there's a break ev'ry time, there"
-".....?"
-"no, oh, I thought it was you, somebody was hangin' over, maybe a foot on the pedal or some
-".....?"
-"well, would you do it, jim? eh, I don't know what you do it on.....yeah!"
-"one, one, two, three, four"

Sweet as the smell of success,
Her body's warm and wet.
She gets me thru this God awful loneliness,
A natural high butterfly.
Oh, i, I need. need, need her.

Just like a willow tree,
A breath of spring, you see.
And, oh boy, you don't know what she do to me,
She makes me sweat, forget who I am.
Oh i, I need, need, need her.

Well, I was wond'rin' how long this could go on,
On and on.

'cause I thought I could never be surprised.

But could it be that I bit my own tongue?
Mm-hmm,
It's so hard to swallow when you're wrong.

A bird of paradise,
Sunrise in her eyes.
God only knows such a sweet surprise,
I was blind, she blew my mind,
Think that i, oh, I love, love, love her.

- "stay on your d! - d! - stay there. hey!"

Sweet, sweet, sweet,
Sweet, sweet smell.
Sweet, sweet, sweet
Such sweet, sweet,
Sweet, sweet smell.

- "ok, thank you! stop! let me just check it"