

Yoko Ono, Talking To The Universe

Hey, yoko!

Imagine a grapefruit and squeeze it on me.

Ah!

You say mustn't do this and that,
You say can't do this and that
While you're losing your pants in a bullet-proof car,
Losing your hair in a downtown bar.
Oh, forget it, just forget it,
It's the curse, you're my curse, it could be worse.

I'm just talking to the universe,
I'm just talking to the universe,

I'm just talking to the universe,
I'm just talking to the universe,
Ooh - listen!

You say mustn't have this and that,
You say can't have this and that
While you're losing your apple and squeezing our balls,
Losing your mind and crawling up the walls.
Oh, forget it, just forget it,
It's the curse, you're my curse, it could be worse.

I'm just talking to the universe,
I'm just talking to the universe,

Ooh -

I'm just talking to the universe,
I'm just talking to the universe,
Ooh - listen!

Ooh -
Oh yeah, do you wanna touch me, oh yeah
Do you wanna break your mind, boy?

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You're a dildo, I'm a whore,
I'm a barbie, you're a hore.
Living in a glass house, having fun,
Lying in a glass house watching the sun.
Forget it, just forget it,
It's the curse, you are my curse, it could be worse.

I'm just talking to the universe,
I'm just talking to the universe,
I'm just talking to the universe,
I'm just talking to the universe,
Ooh -
Ooh -
Ooh -
Ooh -
Ooh -
Ooh -
Ooh -.....