

Yoko Ono, What You Got

-"one!";

Hey, hey!

Don't wanna be a drag,
Ev'rybody gotta bag.
I know you know
'bout the emperor's clothes.
You don't know what you got until you lose it,
You don't know what you got until you lose it,
You don't know what you got until you lose it,
Oh, baby, baby, baby, give me one more chance.

Ow!
All right!
Hey!

Well, it's saturday night and I just gotta rip it up,
Sunday morning, I just gotta give it up.
Ow!
Come monday, mama, and I just gotta run away,
You know it's such a drag to face another day.
You don't know what you got until you lose it,

You don't know what you got until you lose it,
You don't know what you got until you lose it,
Oh, baby, baby, baby, give me one more chance.

Hey, hey!
All right!
Ow!

You know the more it change,
The more it stays the same.
You gotta hang on in,
You gotta cut the string.
You don't know what you got until you lose it,
You don't know what you got until you lose it,
You don't know, you don't know what you got until you lose it,
Oh, baby, baby, baby, give me one more chance.

Come on, babe!
Hey, hey!
All right!

Hey, hey!
All right!