

Extension 33

Yoko Ono

Living at the Y, extension 33
Nothing to care or to worry
Once I was in love with a blind man
But my auntie told me
Don't do it, it's not worth it

Living at the Y, 33 years
No one to call or to write to
Once I was in love with a married man
But my instincts told me
Don't tell him, I'll kill you

I'm sad I didn't marry the blind man
But what's a life with three blind children?
I'm glad I never told the married man
It saved my pride and freedom

Living at the Y, in 33 rooms
Nowhere to visit or write to
Once I was in love, it nearly killed me
But now I have my pride and freedom

Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom and pride
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom and pride

Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom and pride
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom and pride

Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom and pride
Freedom, freedom, freedom, freedom
Freedom, freedom, freedom