

Give Me Something

Yoko Ono

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh

The food is cold
Your eyes are cold
The window's cold
The bed's cold

Give me something that's not
Cold, come on, come on, come on
Give me something that's not
Cold, come on, come on, come on

Give me something that's not
Cold, come on, come on, come on
Give me, ah, give me, ah, give me, ah

The chair's hard
Your voice is hard
The money's hard
The livings hard

Give me something that's not
Hard, come on, come on, come on
Give me something that's not
Hard, come on, come on, come on

Give me something that's not
Hard, come on, come on, come on
Give me, ah, give me, ah, give me, ah

I'll give you my heartbeat
And a bit of tear and flesh
It's not very much but while it's there
You can have it, you can have it