

Talking to the Universe

Yoko Ono

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

You're a dildo, I'm a whore
I'm a Barbie, you're a whore
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