

Yoko Ono - What a Bastard The World Is

tom:

D

Early in the morning I feel my pillow

C G D

I listen to the soundless phone

Am

My thoughts are sweaty, freezing inside

C G D Dm

Our bed's empty as ever

Am

What a bastard you are

G D

Leaving me all night missing you

D Am

Slowly the door opens, you stand for a while

C G D

See if I'm asleep or just closing my eyes

Am

I quickly get up and throw my pillows

C G D

Throw an ashtray filled with butts

C G

Where were you all night if I may ask you so?

Am G

Though I don't care at all, I'd just like to know

C

Right! you weren't near the phone to call me from

G

Or is it you were afraid to wake me up?

Am G

I'm sick and tired of listening to the same old crap

C Bm

You know half the world is occupied with you pigs

C G

I can always get another pig like you

C Bm

You've heard of female liberation, well, that's for me

C G

You'll see me walk out one day and then where will you be?

C

But don't you be too happy

Bm

I ain't walking out yet to give you satisfaction

C

I'm first gonna find something other than the walls

G

To have some human conversation

C

Then I'll glow, I'll be happy inside, my limbs will relax

Bm

And I can walk out into the world, singing with my people

C G

But now I couldn't even move my muscles to go near the door

Bm

I've been sitting here too long and my legs are numb

C G

Are you listening, you jerk, you pig, you bastard

Bm

You scum of the earth, you good for nothing?

C G

Are you listening?

C

Oh, don't go, don't go, please, don't go

G

I didn't mean it, i'm just in pain

C G

I'm sorry, I'm sorry

E

The door is closed, she's left alone

Bm

Making herself a breakfast

D A E

Her hands are shaking, her eyes looking out

Bm

Watching the trees grow day by day

D A E Em

What a bastard the world is

Bm

Taking my man away from me

A E

Taking the world away from me

A E

Female lib is nice for Joan of Arc

B

But it's a long, long way for Terry and Jill

Dbm Abm

Most of us were taught not to shout our will

E B

Few of us are encouraged to get a job for skill

Dbm Abm

And all of us live under the mercy of male society

A Bm

Thinking that their want is our need

Gbm Abm B E

Acordes

