

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 Bm
 Then I'll glow, I'll be happy inside, my limbs will relax
 C G
 And I can walk out into the world, singing with my people
 C Bm
 But now I couldn't even move my muscles to go near the door
 C G
 I've been sitting here too long and my legs are numb
 C Bm
 Are you listening, you jerk, you pig, you bastard
 Am G
 You scum of the earth, you good for nothing?
 C
 Are you listening?
 G
 Oh, don't go, don't go, please, don't go
 C G
 I didn't mean it, i'm just in pain
 E
 I'm sorry, I'm sorry
 Bm
 The door is closed, she's left alone
 D A E
 Making herself a breakfast
 Bm
 Her hands are shaking, her eyes looking out
 D A E Em
 Watching the trees grow day by day
 Bm
 What a bastard the world is
 A E
 Taking my man away from me
 A E
 Taking the world away from me
 B
 Female lib is nice for Joan of Arc
 Dbm Abm
 But it's a long, long way for Terry and Jill
 E B
 Most of us were taught not to shout our will
 Dbm Abm
 Few of us are encouraged to get a job for skill
 E Abm A E
 And all of us live under the mercy of male society
 Gbm Abm B E
 Thinking that their want is our need

Acordes

