

# 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

