

Yoko Ono, Death Of Samantha

Two, one, two, three, four.

People say i'm cool,
Ya', i'm a cool, chick baby.
Ev'ry day i thank god
That i'm such a cool, chick baby.

When i'm on the phone, i thank god,
My voice sounds smooth and clear without a trace of tear.
When i'm at work, i thank god,
I still have that smile ma used to say lit her day.

But something inside me, something inside me died that day.

People say i'm cool,
Ya', i'm a cool, chick baby.
Ev'ry day i thank god
That i'm such a cool, chick baby.

When i'm with people, i thank god,
I can talk hip when i'm crying inside.
When i'm with friends, i thank god,
I can lit a cigarette when i'm choking inside.

People say i'm cool,
Ya', i'm a cool, chick baby.
Ev'ry day i thank god
That i'm such a cool, chick baby.

A friend lent me shades
So i could hide my eyes that day.
Was a snowy day,
The shades have seen a lot of things i didn't want to know myself.

Was like an accident, part of growing up,
People tell me.

But something inside me, something inside me died that day.

What do you do-oo? what can you do?
What do you do-oo? what can you do?