

Yoko Ono, Wouldn't It

Wouldn't it be nice to be a heroine,
Cool and slinky with an appropriate smile?
Honey, I take sugar, two.
While he's ranting an' raving,
Could you pass that cream?
I was looking to have a cuppa tea.
Instead I freeze.

Seeing his next move, is it grabbing my hair?
Or bushing my tush till there's no scream left?
Wouldn't it be nice to be a heroine?
Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit?

Mm -

Wouldn't it be nice to be a hero,
Standing fast and easy with an appropriate grin?
Brother, not that way, they'll take you away.
Mm, give me your gun,
It's no use to anyone.
Instead I freeze.

Seeing if I shut up and stay real still,
Maybe he won't kill, at least not me.
Wouldn't it be nice to be a hero?

Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit?

Mm -

Wouldn't it be nice to be a star,
Shinin' and sparklin', looking down the whole and plenty?
Being looked up with a telescope
While my sister's busy cutting the rope.
Daddy, you can't touch me,
Mommy, you can't hate me,
I'm a star, get it?
Instead I froze.

And I let them, I let them,
I let them pick my brain,
Twist my arm,
Cut my throat
And wish me dead.
But I'm still thinking,
Wouldn't it be nice to be a star?
Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit-wouldnit?
Wouldnit?