

# I Won't Be Your Yoko Ono

Dar Williams

I wonder if Yoko Ono  
Ever thought of staying solo  
If she thought of other men and  
If she doubted John Lennon  
Worrying that he'd distract her art

Sitting in the Apple sessions  
Giving John her music lessons  
Challenging the warring nations  
With her paper installations  
Did she guard her Yoko human heart

Well, they could talk about me  
Yeah, they could talk about me  
Throw me to the velvet dogs of pop star history  
But I won't be your Yoko Ono  
If you're not good enough for me

Some will give their love for fashion  
Others trade their gold for passion  
I don't have the goods to start with  
Never had the reins to part with  
Still, I hope you take me seriously

'Cause I think I could go  
Deep as the sea of Yoko  
You don't know a person like me  
I could sell your songs to Nike  
And for all you know  
I could save your soul  
As only true love can change your mind  
Make you leave your screaming fans behind

When John called the wind an opera  
Making love with every chakra  
When he said her voice would carry  
And when he whispered old Chuck Berry  
Only then would Yoko set him free

Fame will come and vanish later  
Transcendental love is greater  
I think if we had this somehow  
We'd be feeling famous right now  
We'd be saying love is all you need

And they could rag about me  
Yeah, they could rag about me  
Throw me to the velvet dogs of pop star history  
But I won't be your Yoko Ono  
If you're not good enough for me

Oh, no and I won't be your Yoko Ono  
If you're not good enough for me