It's true, I'd trade it all for you Yeah I'd throw in the towel All my songs would be about About you

I wanna get it off my chest
Baby, I think you're the best
I wanna wear you like a bulletproof vest
Take it to the streets maybe start a protest

Be my Yoko
Oh my god can you imagine
So magical
They'll probably think we're mad
Our friends might call us crazy
Don't let it phase ya baby
This love is so insane
They can't understand

Be my Yoko

Be mine
Beneath the dusty neons lights
You're shining like the moon
I'd break up the band for you
To be by your side

I wanna get it off my chest Baby, I think you're the best I wanna wear you like a bulletproof vest Take it to the streets maybe start a protest

Be my Yoko
Oh my god can you imagine
So magical
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