

Death Of Samantha

Yoko Ono

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?

Songwriters

Ono, Yoko Published by

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