# APPLE PZA-3151 - JOHN LENNON - PLASTIC ONO BAND





# ジョンの魂 ジョン・レノン プラスティック・オノ・バンド

Father, you left me but I never left you I needed you but you didn't need me So I just got to tell you Goodbye goodbye

### \* HOLD ON JOHN

Hold on John, John hold on It's gonna be alright You gonna win the fight

Hold on Yoko, Yoko hold on It's gonna be alright You gonna make the flight

When you're by yourself And there's no-one else You just tell yourself To bold on

Hold on world, world hold on It's gonna be alright You gonna see the light

### \* I FOUND OUT

I told you before, stay away from my door Don't give me that brother, brother, brother, brother.

The freaks on the phone, won't leave me alone so don't give me that brother, brother, brother, brother mo!

I found out!

Now that I showed you what I been through

Don't take nobody's word what you can do There ain't no jesus gonna come from the sky Now that I found out I know I can cry I found out!

Some of you sitting there with your cock in your hand but get you nowhere don't make you'a man I heard something bout my ma and my pa They didn't want me so they made me a star I found out!

I seen through junkies I been through it all I seen religion from Jesus to Paul Dush let them food you with dope and cocaine Can't do you no harm to feel your own pain. I found out!

### \* WORKING CLASS HERO

As soon as you're born they make you feel small By giving you no time instead of it all Till the pain is so big you feel nothing at all A working class hero is something to be A working class hero is something to be

They hart you at home and they hit you at school They haste you if you're clever and they despite a final Tail you're so farking crary you can't follow their rules.

A working class here is something to be A working the sake here is something to be When they're totared and scared you for 20 old years.

Then they superty you to pick a career. When you can't really function you're so full. A working class here is something to be A working class here is something to be Reven you don't be something to be

Keep you doped with religion and sex and TV And you think you're so clever and classless and free But you're still fucking peasants as far as I can see A working class hero is something to be A working class hero is something to be

There's room at the top they are telling you still But first you must learn how to smile as you kill If you want to be like the folks on the hill A working class hero is something to be Yes, a working class hero is something to be

If you want to be a hero well just follow me. If you want to be a hero well just follow me. \* ISOLATION

Just a loy and a little girl Trying to change the whole wide world Isolation The world is just a little town Exerybody trying to put us down Isolation

# Folded lyric sheet

### \* REMEMBER

Remember when you were young How the hero was never hung Always got away Remember how the man Used to leave you empty handed Always, always let you down if you ever change your mind About leaving it all behind About leaving it all behind Remember, remember, today

Don't feel sorry Bout the way it's gone Don't you worry Bout what you've done

Remember when you were small How people seemed so tall Always had heir way Remember your ma and pa Just wishing for movie stardom Always, always playing a part If you ever feel so sad And the whole world is driving you mad Remember, comember, today

Love is real, real is love

Love is feeling, feeling love Love is wanting to be loved

Love is free, free is love Love is living, living love Love is needing to be loved

# \* WELL WELL WELL

I took my loved one out to dinner So we could get a bite to eat And though we both had been much thinner She looked so beautiful I could eat her Well well well oh well

We sat and talked of revolution
Just like two liberals in the sun
We talked of women's liberation
And how the hell we could get things done
Well well well oh well

I took my loved one to a big field So we could watch the English sky We both were nervous feeling guilty And neither one of us knew just why Well well well oh well

# \* LOOK AT ME

Look at me
Who am I supposed to be?
Who am I supposed to be?
Look at me
What am I supposed to be?
What am I supposed to be?
Look at me
Oh my love oh my love

What am I supposed to do?
What am I supposed to do?
What am I supposed to do?
Here I am
What can I do for you?
What can I do for you?
Here I am
Oh my love oh my love

Look at me, oh please look at me, my love Here I am-oh my love

Who am I?

Nobody knows but me Nobody knows but me Who am 1? Nobody else can see Just you and me Who are we? Oh my love oh my love

# \* GOD

GOD

God is a concept
By which we measure
On pain
God is a concept
By which we measure
Our pain
I don't believe in I-ching
I don't believe in Hitler
I don't believe in Kingd
I don't believe in God
I don't believe in I don't believe
I don't believe in God
I don't believe in God
I don't believe in Kingd

# \* MY MUMMY'S DEAD



PZA-3151

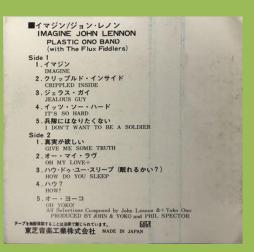
東芝音楽工業株式会社

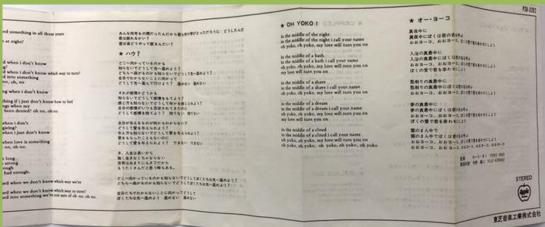




**APPLE PZA-3202 – IMAGINE** 







# Folded lyric sheet



# **APPLE EAZT-3053W – SOMETIME IN NEW YORK CITY**



Cardboard box with OBI



Cassette 1

Scan needed

Scan

needed

Scan needed Scan needed



Cassette 2

Scan needed Scan needed

**APPLE EAZA-3332 – MIND GAMES** 

Scan needed

Scan needed Scan needed

**APPLE EAZA-3537 – WALLS AND BRIDGES** 



Scan needed

Scan needed Scan needed

**APPLE EAZA-3552 – ROCK 'N' ROLL** 



Scan needed





Scan needed



Scan needed

**ODEON ... – JOHN LENNON** [8 Cassettes Box Set]









12-inch box with OBI, info sheet and reprint of Liverpool Echo 1980 issue



Scan needed

SOMETIME IN NEW YORK CITY cassette 1, picture of Phil Spector in Apple shape on J-card

Scan needed



Scan needed

SOMETIME IN NEW YORK CITY cassette 2, picture of Phil Spector in Apple shape on J-card

Scan needed