

## Hootie & The Blowfish

### "The Ballad of John and Yoko"

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Standing in the dock at Southampton, Trying to get to  
Holland or France. The man in the mac said, "You've  
got to turn back". You know they didn't even give us a  
chance. Christ you know it ain't easy, You know how  
hard it can be. The way things are going They're going  
to crucify me. Finally made the plane into Paris, Honey  
moonin' down by the Seine. Peter Brown called to say,  
"You can make it O.K., You can get married in Gibraltar,  
near Spain". Christ you know it ain't easy, You know  
how hard it can be. The way things are going They're  
going to crucify me. Drove from Paris to the  
Amsterdam Hilton, Talking in our beds for a week. The  
newspapers said, "Say what you doing in bed?" I said,  
"We're only trying to get us some peace". Christ you  
know it ain't easy, You know how hard it can be. The  
way things are going They're going to crucify me.  
Saving up your money for a rainy day, Giving all your  
clothes to charity. Last night the wife said, "Oh boy,  
when you're dead You don't take nothing with you But  
your soul - think!" Made a lightning trip to Vienna,  
eating chocolate cake in a bag. The newspapers said,  
"She's gone to his head, They look just like two gurus in  
drag". Christ you know it ain't easy, You know how hard  
it can be. The way things are going They're going to  
crucify me. Caught an early plane back to London. Fifty  
acorns tied in a sack. The men from the press said,  
"We wish you success, It's good to have the both of you  
back". Christ you know it ain't easy, You know how hard  
it can be. The way things are going They're going to  
crucify me. The way things are going They're going to  
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