

Reisa L. Gerber "No"

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No

Turned me down on a pate of ice
Through frozen, clear streams of blah, blah,blah
Idle talk, she's talking
Pentangle she can recollect
Lay the bent to the bonnie boon
All this talk of my disrespect

Refrain:

He said, "I respect your occupation
In this vacuum of stagnation
I understand the horror of your thought
What his knowledge of you brought"
He turned me down, he said,
"no, mama, no, mama, no,no,no"
He turned me down, he said,
"no, mama, no, mama, no,no,no"

Brought down from the level of idyllic class
She was crawlin' to "Big Daddy" over broken
glass-
She was turned down straight,
She's a woman turned to stone
He said, "Thankyou for your permission,
Ma'am, I have to, No"

Refrain:

Brought down from a trip of rainbow pain,
With nothin' real to live for
And only a life of her own to gain-
To see herself bein' left out in the rain
To have an awful feeling she had lived
And loved in vain.

Refrain:

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