

Tokyo Joe
Bryan Ferry

Eb Ab F Bb Eb Ab F

Eb

My girl Friday she no square

She like lotus blossom in her hair

Be-bop records and something new

Sometimes borrowed but she s never blue

Bb Ab F Bb Eb

Oh no... not Tokyo Joe

Way past midnight - she not home
She cut the ice down the Danger Zone
Watertight dresses - she don t care
A trifle risqu , a tart, no sir...
Oh no... sounds like Tokyo Joe

Eb Ab

Eb Ab

Eb Gb Bb

Db Gb Eb Ab
Geisha girl show you she adore you

Db Gb Eb Ab
Two oriental eyes implore you

Eb Ab
Femme fatal or ingenue?

Db Gb Eb Ab
She very cunning, fiendish clever

Db Gb Eb Ab Eb
Geisha girl suffer many times a fool

Ab
Sayonara moon

F Db Eb Db F
When all the world s a stage, oh where are you?

Tokyo Rose on the radio
Or Diz n Bird puttin on the moan
Tappin our telexes to Tupelo
Dear John, doh ra me fah so?
Let s go... call for Tokyo Joe

Walkin tall down the Danger Zone
She hokey-kokey till the cows come home

Big shot - from the hip - neon cool
Say, when you ve been around, what s left to do?
Don t know? Ask Tokyo Joe

So inscrutable her reply
Ask no question and me tell no lie
GI boys howlin out for more
VIP S purrin je t adore ...
Ah so... that s Tokyo Joe