

Tokyo Joe
Bryan Ferry

E A F# B E A F#

E

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

B A F# B E

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

E A

E A

E G B

D G E A

Geisha girl show you she adore you

D G E A

Two oriental eyes implore you

E A

Femme fatal or ingenue?

D G E A

She very cunning, fiendish clever

D G E A E

Geisha girl suffer many times a fool

A

Sayonara moon

F#

D

E D 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