

Tokyo Joe  
Bryan Ferry

C# F# Eb G# C# F# Eb

C#

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

G# F# Eb G# C#

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

C# F#

C# F#

C# E G#

B E C# F#

Geisha girl show you she adore you

B E C# F#

Two oriental eyes implore you

C# F#

Femme fatal or ingenue?

B E C# F#

She very cunning, fiendish clever

B E C# F# C#

Geisha girl suffer many times a fool

F#

Sayonara moon

Eb

B

C#

B

Eb

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