

Tokyo Joe
Bryan Ferry

D G E A D G E

D

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

A G E A D

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

D G

D G

D F A

C F D G

Geisha girl show you she adore you

C F D G

Two oriental eyes implore you

D G

Femme fatal or ingenue?

C F D G

She very cunning, fiendish clever

C F D G D

Geisha girl suffer many times a fool

G

Sayonara moon

E C D C E

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