

Tokyo Joe
Bryan Ferry

F Bb G C F Bb G

F

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

C Bb G C F

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

F Bb

F Bb

F G# C

Eb G# F Bb

Geisha girl show you she adore you

Eb G# F Bb

Two oriental eyes implore you

F Bb

Femme fatal or ingenue?

Eb G# F Bb

She very cunning, fiendish clever

Eb G# F Bb F

Geisha girl suffer many times a fool

Bb

Sayonara moon

G Eb F Eb G

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