Rainy Night In Tokyo

Michael Franks

Seventh of September Remember when We met at the shrine Your kimono looked so fine Temple dancers swaying Flutes playing then I was yours and you were mine Paul Desmond on the stereo We sipped the sake very slow Kissing in the candleglow That rainy night in Tokyo We both got so hungry on the bullet train Lugging our luggage through the station Finding a taxi in the pouring rain We must have made quite a sight In love on a rainy night And due for a little celebration Safe from stormy weather Together we Stayed inside our room Just admiring the typhoon Heard the cats arrive Nearly five but we Were still making love in tune