

I've got your picture  
Of me and you  
You wrote "I love you"  
I love you too  
I sit there staring and there's nothing else to do  
Oh it's in color  
Your hair is brown  
Your eyes are hazel  
And soft as clouds  
I often kiss you when there's no one else around  
I think I'm turning Japanese  
I think I'm turning Japanese  
I'm turning Japanese  
I really think so  
I've got your picture, I've got your picture  
I'd like a million of them all over my cell  
I want the doctor to take your picture  
So I can look at you from inside as well  
You've got me turning up and turning down  
And turning in and turning 'round  
You've got me turning up and turning down  
And turning in and turning 'round  
I think I'm turning Japanese  
I think I'm turning Japanese  
Turning Japanese  
I really think so  
I think I'm turning Japanese  
I think I'm turning Japanese  
I'm turning Japanese  
I really think so  
No sex, no drugs, no wine, no women  
No fun, no sin, no you, no wonder it's dark  
Everyone around me is a total stranger  
Everyone avoids me like a psyched lone ranger  
Everyone  
That's why I'm turning Japanese  
I think I'm turning Japanese  
I really think so