

## Tokyo Joe

Bryan Ferry

My girl Friday, she no square  
She like a lotus blossom in her hair  
Be-bop records and something new  
Sometimes borrowed but she's never blue

Oh no, not Tokyo Joe

Way past midnight, she not home  
She cut the ice down the Danger Zone  
Water-tight dresses, she don't care  
A trifle risque, a tart, no sir

Oh no, sounds like Tokyo Joe

Geisha girl show you she adore you  
Two oriental eyes implore you  
Femme fatal or ingenuous?  
She's very cunning, fiendish clever  
Geisha girl suffer many times a fool

Sayonara moon  
When all the world's a stage  
Oh where are you?

Tokyo Rose on the radio  
Or Diz an' Bird puttin' on the moan  
Tappin' out telexes to Tupelo  
Dear John, doh ray me fah so?

Let's go, call for Tokyo Joe

Walkin' tall down the Danger Zone  
She hokey-cokey 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 me no question, I will tell you no lie"  
GL boys howlin' out for more  
VIP'S purrin', "Je t'adore"

Ah so, that's Tokyo Joe