Ottawa to Osaka

Ottawa to Osaka The lesson to learn Racing beyond the islands of desire and time Ottawa to Osaka And left to move you up Chasing the rising tide, I am The light at your side

All we need is guns and mortar, gasoline and a stick of butter Now, everyone's asking why we don't look back, foreigners Now, everyone's asking why we do not talk like foreigners All we need is mascara Incognito tuxedo Now, everyone's asking why we don't look back, foreigners Now everyone's asking why we up and left for

Ottawa to Osaka The lesson to learn Racing beyond the islands of desire and time

Now everyone is asking why we do not walk like them Everyone is asking why we do not talk like them Everyone is asking why we do not walk like them Everyone is asking why we do not talk like them Everyone is asking why we do not walk like them Everyone is asking why we do not talk like them

Ottawa to Osaka A lesson to learn Racing beyond the islands of desire and time Ottawa to Osaka A lesson to learn I am the operator of the marmelade sky

Chairlift