

Woman From Tokyo

Deep Purple

Fly into the rising sun,
faces smiling ev'ryone.
Oh, she is a whole new tradition,
I feel it in my heart.

My woman from Tokyo, she makes me see.
My woman from Tokyo, she's so good to me.

Talk about her like a queen,
dancing in an eastern dream.
Oh, she makes me feel like a river
that carries me away.

My woman from Tokyo, she makes me see.
My woman from Tokyo, she's so good to me..

But I'm at home and I, I just don't belong.
So far away from the garden we love,
he is what moves in the soul of a dove.
Soon I shall see just how black was the night,
when we're alone in the city of light.