

# Tokyo Storm Warning

Elvis Costello

The sky fell over cheap Korean monster-movie scenery  
And spilled into the reservoir of the crushed capsule hotel  
Between the Disney abattoir and the chemical refinery  
And I knew I was in trouble but I thought I was in hell  
So you look around the tiny room and you wonder where the hell you are  
While the K.K.K. convention are all stranded in the bar  
They wear hoods and carry shotguns in the main streets of Montgomery  
But they're helpless here as babies 'cause they're only here on holiday

What do we care if the world is a joke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We'll give it a big kiss  
We'll give it a poke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
Death wears a big hat 'cause he's a big bloke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We're only living this instant

The black sand stuck beneath her feet in a warm Sorrento sunrise  
A barefoot girl from Naples or was it a Barcelona hi-rise  
Whistles out the tuneless theme song on a hundred cheap suggestions  
And a million false seductions and all those eternal questions

What do we care if the world is a joke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We'll give it a big kiss  
We'll give it a poke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
Death wears a big hat 'cause he's a big bloke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We're only living this instant

So they flew the Super-Constellation all the way from Rimini  
And feasted them on fish and chips from a newspaper facsimile  
Now dead Italian tourists bodies litter up the Broadway  
Some people can't be told you know they have to learn the hard way

Holidays are dirt-cheap in the Costa del Malvinas  
In the Hotel Argentina they can hardly tell between us  
For Teresa is a waitress though she's now known as Juanita  
In a tango bar in Stanley or in Puerto Margarita  
She's the sweetest and the sauciest  
The loveliest and the naughtiest  
She's Miss Buenos Aires in a world of lacy lingerie

What do we care if the world is a joke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We'll give it a big kiss  
We'll give it a poke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
Death wears a big hat 'cause he's a big bloke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We're only living this instant

Japanese God-Jesus robots telling teenage fortunes  
For all we know and all we care they might as well be Martians  
They say gold paint on the palace gates comes from the teeth of pensioners

They're so tired of shooting protest singers  
That they hardly mention us  
While fountains fill with second-hand perfume  
And sodden trading stamps  
They'll hang the bullies and the louts that dampen down the day

What do we care if the world is a joke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We'll give it a big kiss  
We'll give it a poke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
Death wears a big hat 'cause he's a big bloke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We're only living this instant

We braved the cold November air and the undertaker's curses  
Saying "Take me to the Folies Bergere and please don't spare the hearses"  
For he always had a dream of that revolver in your purse  
How you loved him 'til you hated him and made him cry for mercy  
He said "Don't ever mention my name there or talk of all the nights you cried  
We've always been like worlds apart now you're seeing two nightmares collide  
"

What do we care if the world is a joke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We'll give it a big kiss  
We'll give it a poke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
Death wears a big hat 'cause he's a big bloke  
(Tokyo Storm Warning)  
We're only living this instant