

## Japan It!

Ludo

I'm sick of the humdruming white breaded meat  
It grill marks my brain with it's hamburger beat  
Give me Mr. Fuji and paper mashay  
Just an ocean away

Let's go to Japan  
I'm not joking this time  
So go get your bags packed  
We'll be just fine  
We'll both wear Kimono's  
No shoes on our feet  
Just take my hand  
Japan it with me

Its an archipelago exotic and pure  
Of ancient enchantments, so says the brochure  
I need a place where there's no room to grow  
Watch out Tokyo  
I'm coming

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Japan it with me

Don't miss quote me  
I'm not disowning my country  
We'll come back one day (USA)

With those Geisha's teasing  
That Emperor could keep me all saki bombed  
We'll be singing Karaoke....IN OSAKA  
ROCK!

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Japan it with me

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh  
Japan it with me

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh  
Japan it with...me