Well, I'm starin' at my Sony, a-drinkin' Kirun beer I had a nickel in my pocket when it all came clear I hopped into my Honda, it's a little bitty car And I'm drivin' down to meet you at the Sushi Bar But don't tell me I'm crazy until you hear my plan I'm gonna buy two tickets and move to Japan

I'm gonna move to Japan
I'm gonna move to Japan

So if you've got no job and runnin' out of dough And they moved the factory down to Mexico Just pack your bags and don't forget your Kimona And you'll be followin' me, honey, all the way to Yokohama

We're gonna move to Japan We're gonna move to Japan

Tokyo's got the neon
I put a pot of green tea on
Akira Kurosawa
Sapporo Okinawa
Girls with almond eyes
Eatin' seaweed and rice
It's the land of tradition
But I'm a man on a mission

When we get to Japan we're gonna do our part We're gonna love Japan with all of our heart

From the unemployment line I see lots to be done
And they're taking all hands in the land of the risin' sun
And I love my mom and my apple pie
But sayonara Uncle Sam, hello Samurai

We're gonna move to Japan
We're gonna move to Japan
We're gonna move to Japan
Hey, we're gonna move to Japan
The home of the working man

It's rolling