

# Yankee Go Home

Van Dyke Parks

In sight of the lights of Roppongi  
the night life of Tokyo goes  
And out on the street with a beat from Tahiti a neon moon lollipop glows  
A Four ships have sailed the ocean to the bay  
A chop on the water o'er waves of gray  
The Commodore a notion in the spray

Where in emotion  
We hear him say  
Boy that sea is vast  
What joy we're here at last  
This has to be the island of Japan  
Open up that door  
We are ship to shore  
We represent the President the sentiment of Uncle Sam

The Commodore steps forward with a sneeze  
With as you were then and men at ease  
To raise this once great nation from her knees  
To teach her Thank you, Pardon Me Please

Might as well be Mars  
Thank your stripes and stars  
Show me to the bars of old Japan  
Get down off this barge  
Tell the man in charge  
We're unafraid we come to trade  
A corporation for a nation  
Every man back to his station  
I can hear the native call

Yankee go home  
Yankee go home  
You must not forget you have self-respect  
I will tell you confidential  
I feel downright sentimental  
Like a good Yank go home  
Self-respect is so essential  
I say let tomorrow come  
Maybe bring heartache or sonno joi  
Tell your son you're a homesick boy  
Don't you pick up a gun it's not a toy  
Now from Rio to Rome I hear Yankee go home

Yankee go home  
Parting is so sweet a sorrow  
Yankee go home  
May bring happiness tomorrow  
One thing I have learned now that I've been burned  
Is that if you should find that your hand's in the fire  
You pull it back quickly and you retire like  
Any good Yank go home you may have to beg and borrow  
I say let tomorrow come  
On the level I'm telling you to the devil you give his due  
But remember that China will answer true  
I say Yankee go home  
I say Yankee go home

Yankee go home  
Yankee go home  
What resembled mirth on a trembling earth  
Now just feels so economic  
I feel tragic you want comic  
Like a good Yank go home live in love for every neighbor  
Though they're bound to disagree  
That you're some kind of VIP with your gunboat democracy  
You can shoot off your mouth in your own country  
I say Yankee go home  
I say Yankee go home

Like a good Yank go home  
Self-respect is so essential  
I say let tomorrow come  
Till the dollar meets with the yen  
And the good times return again  
You recall how the dollar has fallen men  
That's why we gotta go  
We're Americano