

I saw a young man by a telephone
He was sitting alone in the rain
I said, "Hey, young man what you doing here?"
He said, "Sir, I'm going insane"

See I love an American beauty
But nobody here understands
So he looked to the sky with resentment in his eyes
And said, "Lord, why am I in Japan?"
Lord why am I in Japan?

He told me a story about yesterday
How he walked in the search of a friend
But nobody came to his rescue
So he came to his bitter end

He pulled me close and said
"They all stopped and stared
As I walked down the street alone
And nobody knew my name
Nobody knew my name"

I said, "Young man I know where you're going
And young man I know where you've been
But I've been in this land for a lifetime, it seems,
And I'm never to come back again
No, I'm never to come back again

So I turned and I gave him my blessing
And I left him alone in the rain
But I had to just stop and laugh at myself
Still nobody knows my name
Nobody knows my name