

Tokyo

The Pinker Tones

Eating sushi, drinking tea
Reading manga, making origami
Climbing Fuji, sleeping tatami
Dreaming Godzilla, driving Kawazaki
It's late afternoon, please turn off your iPod
We'll be landing very soon
The L.A. sun hurts my eyes, passport immigrations
Taxi checking in and jet lag
In my room I watch "Lost in Translation"
And I get lost in my imagination
Oh, oh, why don't we go to Tokyo?
Oh, oh, come on, come on, come on, let's go
Oh, oh, why don't we go to Tokyo?
Oh, oh, come on, come on, come on, let's go
Me and skies over my head
Three hundred different brands of menthol cigarettes
I hit the big time in Shibuya
It's the beauty of noise, the beauty of choice
In the time I make a reservation
Little Tokyo is my destination
Oh, oh, why don't we go to Tokyo?
Oh, oh, come on, come on, come on, let's go
Oh, oh, why don't we go to Tokyo?
Oh, oh, come on, come on, come on, let's go
I promised that I'll take you for a ride
To view cherry blossom in spring time
We're talking about the haikus that I write
We're waiting for the very first sun rise
I promised that I'll take you for a ride
To see Shonan Beach in the summer time
We're talking about the comics and rhymes
We're waiting for the last ray of sunshine

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