

# Tokyo

## Bruce Cockburn

They're getting prepared to haul a car out of the river  
Noise and smoke and concrete seem to be going on forever  
Grinding gears and drivers getting high on exhaust  
I'm thinking about the water down below and what got lost  
Pachinko jingle and space torpedo beams  
Comic book violence and escaping steam  
Grey suited business men pissing against the wall  
Cut to crumbling guardrail, slow motions car fall  
Oh Tokyo, I never can sleep in your arms  
Mind keeps on ringing like a fire alarm  
Me and all these other dice bouncing around in the cup  
Did you have to show me that accident scene  
Didn't I get enough shaking up?  
Still I'm gonna miss you  
Dragon of good fortune struggles with the trickster fox  
Energy and patience and the power of the buck  
Tonight I'm flying headlong  
To meet the dark red edge of dawn  
I know somebody will be crying  
And somebody will be gone

Songwriters

BRUCE COCKBURN

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