Tokyo Joe

Kazumi Watanabe

My girl Friday, she no square
She like a lotus blossom in her hair
Be-bop records and something new
Sometimes borrowed but she's never blueOh no, not Tokyo JoeWay past midnight, she not home
She cut the ice down the Danger Zone
Water-tight dresses, she don't care
A trifle risque, a tart? no sir!Oh no, sounds like Tokyo JoeGeisha girl show you she adore you
Two oriental eyes implore you
Femme fatal or ingÃ©nue?
She very cunning, fiendish clever
Geisha girl suffer many times a foolSayonara moon
When all the world's a stage
Oh where are you?Tokyo Rose on the radio
Or Diz an' Bird puttin' on the moan
Tappin' out telexes to Tupelo
Dear John, doh ray me fah soLet's go, call for Tokyo JoeWalkin' tall down the Danger Zone
She hokey-cokey till the cows come home
Big shot from the hip neon cool
Say, when you've been around, what's left to do?Don't know? Ask Tokyo JoeSo inscrutable her reply
"Ask me no question and me tell you no lie"
GI boys howlin' out for more
VIP'S purrin', "Je t'adore"Ah so, that's Tokyo Joe

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