

# My High

## Tokyo Joe

I was dreaming of Tokyo again  
With a pocket full of yen to spin  
Sipping sake all alone  
I had a table for one

Suddenly it was you and me  
Left me half in tears  
It's the august moon  
In the land of the rising sun

You called me Tokyo Joe, oh, oh  
You were my rose in Tokyo  
I still love you so, oh  
Arso, did you misunderstand

Saying sayonara may you cry  
That's not what I meant when I said goodbye  
How could I forget the love which you & I  
Made in Japan

From the orient to 'temply' bay  
You know it's half a world away  
you daddy & mama suffered  
Said you could not go

So this American boy sailed on home  
Left his Japanese girl alone  
My heart stayed there with you in Tokyo

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Lyrics submitted by Swan Thu Ya.

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