Ottawa to Osaka
The lesson to learn
Racing beyond the islands of desire and time
Ottawa to Osaka
And left to move you up
Chasing the rising tide, I am
The light at your side

All we need is guns and mortar, gasoline and a stick of butter Now, everyone's asking why we don't look back, foreigners Now, everyone's asking why we do not talk like foreigners All we need is mascara Incognito tuxedo

Now, everyone's asking why we don't look back, foreigners Now everyone's asking why we up and left for

Ottawa to Osaka
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Now everyone is asking why we do not walk like them Everyone is asking why we do not talk like them Everyone is asking why we do not walk like them Everyone is asking why we do not talk like them Everyone is asking why we do not walk like them Everyone is asking why we do not talk like them Everyone is asking why we do not walk like them

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A lesson to learn
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I am the operator of the marmelade sky