There's always something left inside here I've really nothing much to lose It seems so sentimental Why should I care?

Somewhere there's a sound of distant living Welcome in high society
It seems so artificial
Why should I care?

Oh ho ho
Life can be cruel
Life in Tokyo
Oh ho ho
Life can be cruel
Life in Tokyo

Another vehicle heads for sunset No other providence will do They're only buildings and houses Why should I care

Oh ho ho
Life can be cruel
Life in Tokyo
Oh ho ho
Life can be cruel
Life in Tokyo