E E D D E E F F# G G

E E E E

My woman from Tokyo, she makes me see.
E E E E E

My woman from Tokyo, she's so good to me.

Talk about her like a queen, dancing in an eastern dream. Oh, she makes me feel like a river that carries me away.

My woman from Tokyo, she makes me see.
My woman from Tokyo, she's so good to me..

Α7 **A**7 Gmi Gmi Gmi But I'm at home and I, I just don't belong. G G So far away from the garden we love, F F G G G F F G he is what moves in the soul of a dove. G Soon I shall see just how black was the night, G F F G G C C7 C7 G when we're alone in the city of light.