

Tokyo Japan

Kevin McCall

How did I, how did I end up here?
Sometimes I wanna get away
I meditate until the world disappears
Till my distorted thoughts become hella clear
It's hella weird
Sometimes I wonder what my life would be like
If I was a samurai
Well, too bad we can't travel back in time

So if you wanna leave this world behind then take my hand
We'll ride a nimbus cloud and flee to forbidden land
If we fly, they will never find our footprints in the sand
We'll spend the rest of our lives in Tokyo Japan
Tokyo Japan
Tokyo Japan

Tell me, why should I stay? I don't belong here
I don't deserve hate, I don't deserve tears
What good is having a voice if it's fallin' on deaf ears?
What good is havin' the choice if your options ain't really fair?
Man, it's so clear, [?] don't appreciate my presence
Like that spoiled little American, arrogant, cursing
'Cause he didn't like what his mommy got his for Xmas
Priorities all backwards, you must be dyslexic
You can't do nothin' but respect that I made it outta the prison
[?]
You wish you knew my secrets like the best friend
But sometimes the right hand turn on the left one

Ooh child, I can tell you wanna run away
Ooh child, I know a temple in Tokyo where we can both stay, stay
, stay
Stay, stay, yeah, yeah

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