

Japan

Matilda Mann

I took you back when I was seventeen
I watched it all from the passenger's seat
I waited up for nothing more
He didn't want to explore
I put your stuff in a paper bag
I let it soak in the rain, let it wash all away
I let it wash all away

Safe to say the least
There's not much I can keep in line
But I don't mind
I'll just fly to Japan to cry
Safe to say the least
There's not much I can keep in line
But I don't mind
I'll just fly to Japan and cry

I watched you let me go again
This time alone with a definite end
Thank God I packed my common sense
I think it's time to begin
The night life and stories like these
Somebody would call and beg me not to leave
Why should I wait for you?

Safe to say the least
There's not much I can keep in line
But I don't mind
I'll just fly to Japan to cry
Safe to say the least
There's not much I can keep in line
But I don't mind
I'll just fly to Japan and cry