

## Tokyo Bay

Nick Lowe

I'll be a long gone daddy when they find my note  
But just for the record this is what I wrote  
I'm relocating to a foreign shore  
You won't have me to kick around no more

You can't make me stay  
I'm leaving today  
It's anchors aweigh  
I'm shipping out to Tokyo Bay

There's a solemn little geisha pining for me  
Under a parasol out on the quay  
She knows I'm coming from beyond the sea  
And she's hoping and a-praying most fervently  
That today's the day I come smoking into Tokyo Bay

I'll find a liner, then my plan  
To work my ticket as some kind of hand  
Maybe picking up after the cabaret band

Anything to get my toes in the sands of Tokyo Bay

Well in a dim dockside canteen I know  
With my collar turned up and my cap down low  
All dressed up like a matelot  
I got my grip in my hand packed ready to go

I'll be long gone daddy when they find my note  
But just for the record this is what I wrote  
You, you, you can't make me stay  
I'm leaving today  
So glad to say  
I'm heading up the gangway  
Bound for Tokyo Bay  
Tokyo Bay

I'll be long gone daddy  
Be long gone daddy  
Long, long gone daddy  
Long gone daddy  
So long  
That's all I wrote