

Lost To A Geisha Girl

Skeeter Davis

There's a rattle in the paper from the tremble of my hand
Each time I read the note you sent from the island of Japan
Now you say you found another that has made your life worthwhile
And I've lost you to a geisha girl dressed in oriental style.

I don't believe in tea leaves or the writing in the sand
You've let a foreign woman prove the weakness of a man
Where the dim lights of a tea house makes a lonely heart grow wild
I've lost you to a geisha girl dressed in oriental style.

Does the beauty of the islands and your oriental love
Make the moon and stars seem brighter as they shine each night above
Why a love song with no meaning makes you happy I don't know
I've lost you to a geisha girl where the ocean breezes blow.

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