## Japan It

## Ludo

I'm sick of the humdruming white breaded meat It grill marks my brain with it's hamburger beat Give me Mt. Fuji and paper mashay Just an ocean awayLet's go to Japan I'm not joking this time So go get your bags packed We'll be just fine We'll both wear Kimono's No shoes on our feet Just take my hand Japan it with me Its an archipelago exotic and pure Of ancient enchantments, so says the brochure I need a place where there's no room to grow Watch out Tokyo I'm comingLet's go to Japan I'm not joking this time So go get your bags packed We'll be just fine We'll both wear Kimono's No shoes on our feet Just take my hand Japan it with meDon't miss quote me I'm not disowning my country We'll come back one day (USA) With those Geisha's teasing That Emperor could keep me all saki bombed We'll be singing Karaoke... IN OSAKA ROCK!Let's go to Japan I'm not joking this time So go get your bags packed We'll be just fine We'll both wear Kimono's No shoes on our feet Just take my hand Japan it with meOh Oh Oh Oh Oh Japan it with meOh Oh Oh Oh Oh Japan it with... me

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