

Turning Japanese

I've got your picture of me and you
You wrote "I love you" I love you too
I sit there staring and there's nothing else to do

Oh it's in colour your hair is brown
Your eyes are hazel and soft as clouds
I often kiss you when there's no one else around

I've got your picture, I've got your picture
I'd like a million of you over myself
I want a doctor to take your picture
So I can look at you from inside as well
You've got me turning up and turning down
and turning in and turning 'round

I'm turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese
I really think so
Turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese
I really think so
Turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese
I really think so
Turning Japanese I think I'm turning Japanese
I really think so

I've got your picture, I've got your picture
I'd like a million of them over myself
I want a doctor to take your picture
So I can look at you from inside as well
You've got me turning up and turning down
and turning in and turning 'round

Chorus
I'm turning Japanese
I think I'm turning Japanese
I really think so
Etc

No sex, no drugs, no wine, no women
No fun, no sin, no you, no wonder it's dark
Everyone around me is a total stranger
Everyone avoids me like a psyched lone-ranger
Everyone

Chorus
That's why I'm turning Japanese
I think I'm turning Japanese
I really think so

Guitar break

Chorus
Turning Japanese
I think I'm turning Japanese
I really think so
Etc