

Buck Owens, Made In Japan

My transitter radio comes from far away
And when it's night over here over there it's a breakin day
I remember all the good times I had a walkin in the sand
With the beautiful girl that I met made in Japan
The beauty of her face was beyond my wildest dreams
Like cherry blossoms moving in the mountain in the early spring
As we walked by the river and she softly took hold of my hand
Thats when I fell deep in love with the girl made in Japan
In the dark of night we would lay on Tokoyo Bay
And the singin of the birds woke us up at the break of day
Her smiling eyes always seemed to try to understand
All the love in my heart for the girl made in Japan
My transitter radio comes from far away
And when it's night over here over there it's a breakin day
She cried when she said she'd been promised to another man
Thats when I left my heart with the girl made in Japan
Yes my heart will always be with the girl made in Japan.