

Ryuichi Sakamoto, Field Work

Brush up on my field work
Better brush up on my field work
Gonna get my fingers dirty
Better brush up on my field work

One thing I need
Is to understand this jungle
Before I can untangle
The part of me that's fungoid

Was a hundred and three
When the world was still a baby
But instinct's an equation
You could program in an android

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Gonna get my fingers dirty
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Somewhere inside
There's a place where we can travel
A code we could unscramble
A riddle to unravel

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Gonna brush up on my field work
Gonna get my fingers dirty
Gonna brush up on my field work

Somewhere inside me
Are the caves of Iwo Jima
And the sands of Arizona
Better brush up on my field work