Deep Purple, Woman From Tokyo

Fly into the rising sun, Faces, smiling everyone Yeah, she is a whole new tradition I feel it in my heart

My woman from tokyo She makes me see My woman from tokyo She's so good to me

Talk about her like a queen Dancing in a eastern dream Yeah, she makes me feel like a river That carries me away

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But i'm at home and i just don't belong ...

So far away from the garden we love She is what moves in the soul of a dove Soon i shall see just how black was my night When we're alone in her city of light

Rising from the neon gloom Shining like a crazy moon Yeah, she turns me on like a fire I get high

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