

Incubus, Turning Japanese

I've got a picture,
Of me and you.
You wrote 'I love you',
I wrote 'me too'.
I sit and stare at it, there's nothing else to do
Oh it's in color,
Your hair is brown.
Your eyes are hazel,
And soft as clouds.
I often kiss you when there's nothing else around
I've got your picture,
I've got your picture,
I'd like a million of you all round my cell
I want a doctor,
To take your picture,
So I could look at you from inside as well.

Chorus

You've got me turning up,
I'm turning down,
I'm turning in,
I'm turnin out;
I'm turning Japanese,
I think I'm turning Japanese,
I really think so.
I'm turning Japanese,
I think I'm turning Japanese,
I really think so.
I'm turning Japanese,
I think I'm turning Japanese,
I really think so.
I'm 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 you all round my cell
I want a doctor,
To take your picture,
So I could look at you from inside as well.

CHORUS

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.

Thats why 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.
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. (think so, think so, think so, think so)
Turning Japanese,
I think I'm turning Japanese,
I really think so.