

Japan, Fall In Love With Me

A summerhouse in Texas
Searching for Siberia
Pioneering underground
We looked a lot like you

Now work is done, the table set
Deliver insufficient sound

Oh my, fall in love with me
Oh my, fall in love with me

Cross military lines
Nobody would believe us now
The weather working with us
We looked a lot like you

Now every boy's a refugee
Living for the moment

Through the shrieking wails
Trans-European overseas
Silently leaving Amsterdam
We looked a lot like you

Shy away from standard life
Each bitter moment lingers on