

# Michael Franks, Rainy Night In Tokyo

Seventh of September  
Remember when  
We met at the shrine  
Your kimono looked so fine  
Temple dancers swaying  
Flutes playing then  
I was yours and you were mine  
Paul Desmond on the stereo  
We sipped the sake very slow  
Kissing in the candleglow  
That rainy night in Tokyo  
We both got so hungry on the bullet train  
Lugging our luggage through the station  
Finding a taxi in the pouring rain  
We must have made quite a sight  
In love on a rainy night  
And due for a little celebration  
Safe from stormy weather  
Together we  
Stayed inside our room  
Just admiring the typhoon  
Heard the cats arrive  
Nearly five but we  
Were still making love in tune