

The Magnetic Fields, Tokyo A Go-Go

I was only doing my job for the Company
with a gun in my pocket and no identity
I fell in love with you but we're not free. (C):
Tokyo A go-go, Tokyo A go-go
the dancing spies with evil eyes that walk the night
Tokyo A go-go, Tokyo A go-go
in colored scenes the dancing queens with laser beams.
You were just another boy only seventeen
well designed for giving pleasure
just a love machine
Now we've got to run away
We're turning green. (C)