

# 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)