

# No Use For A Name, Turning Japanese

I got your picture of me and you  
You wrote "I love you" I love you too  
I sit there staring and 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 no one else around

I've got your picture, I've got your picture  
I'd like a million of you over myself  
I asked the doctor to take your picture  
So I can look at you from inside as well  
You've got me turning up and turning down  
and turning in and turning 'round

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 over myself  
I asked the doctor to take your picture  
So I can look at you from inside as well  
You've got me turning up and turning down  
and turning in and turning 'round

I'm turning Japanese  
I think I'm turning Japanese  
I really think so

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

That's why 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