Dead End in Tokyo

MAN WITH A MISSION

In a dead end street in Tokyo
I finished my bottle all alone
Where I'll end up well I just don't know
Another dead end in Tokyo

There's a thousand glowing street signs all in a row And there's a rich man toasting to the people below He's just standing at his window sipping Dom Perignon Because he feels like the king of Kabuki-Cho Wohohohohoh

She's got a suitcase full of big dreams She's in a city full of bigger lies He's Shinjuku's James Dean Keep on living but you never leave alive

Hey mister, I got it
Whatever it is you want
Dream on, chaotic
Just another dead end in Tokyo
(Tururututu)
Just another dead end in Tokyo
(Tururututu)
Just another dead end in Tokyo

One thousand tired people all scattered like rats
And there's a drunk man sleeping in a pile of trash
He hears the sounds of Karaoke and a Mercedes Benz
He wakes up and checks his reflection in a broken glass
Wohohohohoh

She's got a suitcase full of big dreams She's in a city full of bigger lies He's Shinjuku's James Dean Keep on living but you never leave alive

Hey mister, I got it
Whatever it is you want
Dream on, chaotic
Just another dead end in Tokyo
Sister, you've got it
I can take you anywhere you want
Dream on, exotic
Just another dead end in Tokyo
(Tururututu)
Just another dead end in Tokyo
(Tururututu)
Just another dead end in Tokyo

In a dead end street in Tokyo
I finished my bottle all alone
Where I'll end up well I just don't know
Another dead end in Tokyo

She's got a suitcase full of big dreams She's in a city full of bigger lies He's Shinjuku's James Dean Keep on living but you never leave alive

Hey mister, I got it
Whatever it is you want
Dream on, chaotic
Just another dead end in Tokyo
Sister, you've got it
I can take you anywhere you want
Dream on, exotic
Just another dead end in Tokyo
(Tururututu)
Just another dead end in Tokyo
(Tururututu)
Just another dead end in Tokyo