You can't believe the way the wind's talking to the sea. I heard that someone said it before. I don't care, I can't walk away. I can't walk away, in Chinatown. The wind and the rain to your detriment you try to explain A government swallowed up in the squall. I can't walk away at all, in Chinatown. I stare at the sky so I know which way That I drink my wine from a porcelain cup. I fall down. You can't believe though I'm sure somebody said it before. I know you and I know the score. I can't walk away. You can't walk away. I can't walk away.

You can't walk away.