

Hong Kong Cemetery

Johnny Flynn

There are ten thousand graves in Hong Kong Protestant Cemetery
Every one of them says "born and died, and the rest might be his story"

Walking there I'd cry
For my love was there to lie
I never knew shame to be so refreshing
I'd sing Georgia on my mind, she would be I'd be regressing
(I'm alright!)
(I'm alright!)
(I'm alright!)
(I'm alright!)

Was the day of the boats for the fellas in coats in the Navy
They'd be all around, change the face of this town cos they're lazy
1952 was the year that I lost you
I was with the soldiers in the school hall
Didn't know that you were ill, you didn't seem off
(I'm alright!)
(I'm alright!)
(I'm alright!)
(I'm alright!)

Don't go, China show, new so blue so who's aboard the boats these days
Some people are fixing the terrible mixing the crew of old whose sailors say

whistling

Your life might be a mess of lights when you're on your own
But the lights you'll see form a line that'll be pointing all the way home
I was here before
My name was on the door
Took a score of years to get to your seat
I'll send the next in line, he'll be a clean sheet

(I'm alright!) x8