

Chinatown

Romeo Void

Take the words out of my mouth
And throw 'em out the door
I'll follow 'em out and if you want
If you want more
Bring a bag, some money
Food stamps, whatever
In this part of town, boy
You get a lot for your money

Spending time with family friends
Pleasure in unknown weather
Associates on the landscape
Sovereign from their rulers
I braid arrows in my hair and ambush your radio
It's a history lesson, my money's missing
It's how I get my pleasure

Chinatown, run aground
Broadway turned it down
Chinatown, run aground
Downtown turned it 'round

He waits in the shadows
A black leather jacket
So close are we now
I know he can smell it
Our hope, our desire
Our money in hand
On Chinese New Year
We're gonna burn the white dog, man

Though all around town there are risks to be taken
Bars to fall out of and asses shakin'
In twenty-four hours, in twenty-four blocks
I couldn't count more faces, understand less talk
Oh, oh, oh

Chinatown, run aground
Broadway turned it down
Chinatown, run aground
Downtown turned it 'round

Chinatown
Chinatown
China, China, Chinatown
China, China, Chinatown