

## Trouble In Hong Kong

Sailor

Deep in the heart of the midnight world (down in the red light)  
The story was told of a beautiful girl (Queen of the red light)  
She was born on a sampan, never knew her dad  
But her looks were filled with fortune  
And for this, they knew she'd be an ocean of  
Trouble in Hong Kong  
Trouble in Hong Kong

People may live by the rules of the town (down in the red light  
)  
But she made her own by the strength of her crown (Queen of the  
red light)  
She would aim with a shotgun to chase the pimps away  
But one night, they came too many  
And the price was always high for any  
Trouble in Hong Kong  
Trouble in Hong Kong

So she ran through the streets and the alleyways  
Down to the docks (why didn't she call the cops?)  
I don't know  
But from those kind of guys  
No one ever gets away...  
Keeping it silent is what they prefer  
Nobody knows what happened to her  
But a newspaperman said  
That you don't go far  
When you go against the underworld  
Boy, they bring you down, down, down...  
Trouble (Trouble) in Hong Kong  
Trouble (Trouble) in Hong Kong  
She was an ocean of Trouble (Trouble) in Hong Kong