

# Chinatown

Bob Schneider

There's a mad wind blowin' down the ninety nine  
And the ghosts of NYC they'll be doin' just fine  
When that little Smith and Wesson gonna light up the night  
All she show'd when she heard were them cold pearly whites

None of them kisses dropped down in the hole  
While the midnight sun played the starring role  
Was gonna turn the tide in that black Cadillac  
Next to them little white rails and cold hard facts

So when you get done dancing and the rain slows down  
(Rain's all gone)  
We'll all meet up at Eddy's o'er in Chinatown  
(In the great beyond)

Now you think you know the answer but you got it all wrong  
And the days too short and the nights too long  
And you wake up to find your worlds falling apart  
In a fifty dollar dress over a broken heart

Dig in the dirt dance with the dogs  
Roll around on the ground lost in the fog  
Stomp on tomorrow like a big black drum  
Pull your head back and spit at the sun

So when you get done dancing and the lights go down  
(Sunshine's gone)  
We'll all meet up at Eddy's o'er in Chinatown  
(In the great beyond)

There's a fifty on the table theirs trouble down the line  
200,000 dollars in a bag they'll never find  
You know you'll never see her walking through your door  
And the bars about to close and the sky's about to pour

You take your last slug and stumble to the street  
Pull the gun out of your pocket and you whisper trick or treat  
And as you pull the trigger beyond a shadow of a doubt  
You hear her whispering your name and then the lights go out

So when you get done dancing and your six feet underground  
(Sun's all gone)  
We'll all meet up at eddy's o'er in Chinatown  
(In the great beyond)