

# Chinatown, My Chinatown

Bing Crosby

When the town is fast a-sleep, and it's mid-night in the sky,  
That's the time the fes-tive chink starts to wink his oth-  
er eye,  
Starts to wink his dream-y eye, la-zi-ly you'll hear him sigh.

Strang-ers ta-king in the sights, pig-tails fly-  
ing here and there.  
See that brok-en wall street sport, still thinks he's a mil-  
lion-aire.  
Still thinks he's a mil-lion-aire, pipe dreams ban-  
ish ev-'ry care.

Chi-na-town, my chi-na-town  
Where the lights are low,  
Hearts that know no oth-er land,  
Drift-ing to and fro.  
Dream-y dream-y chi-na-town,  
Al-mond eyes of brown,  
Hearts seems light and life seems bright,  
In dream-y chi-na-town