

## Cafe Hong Kong

### Future Bible Heroes

Dear Joe, I had to use your handkerchief as a tourniquet  
It's bloodstained now, and torn  
Dearly hope this letter finds you well, baby

When the war is over  
When we all come home  
I will wait for you, dear  
At the Café Hong Kong

Dear Joe, a grenade got me, so I'm blind  
'Least I'll think of you always as young-looking  
Dearly hope this letter finds you well, baby

When the war is over  
I pray it won't be long  
I will wait for you, dear  
At the Café Hong Kong

Dear Joe, some complications, and I'm dying  
Always think of me as young  
Here's your handkerchief  
Dearly hope this letter finds you well, baby

When the war is over  
When we all come home  
Wait for me, my lover  
At the Café Hong Kong

For me the war is over  
And life was just a song  
Wait for me forever  
At the Café Hong Kong