

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