An Irishman In Chinatown

Luka Bloom

Oh the other day in Chinatown A place you all know well I was taking in the action all around There was people rushing everywhere With things to buy and sell There was taxis looking for someone to run down I was studying the walkmans in a special discount store When I saw her walking by Oh, she was unbelievably beautiful And I'd love the things she wore So there and then up to her I did fly

We could go for a walk We could maybe stay in We could have a good talk But then again I'd love to just take you for a walk down Broadway Or any other way Just yourself and meself, ah go on!

She says "I come from China" I says "I'm from Ireland" And "Isn't this a fine small world" So we went down to the village And we'd been walking hand in hand Admiring all the things I couldn't afford

We could go for a walk We could maybe stay in We could have a good talk But then again I'd love to just give you one small kiss Just a little one, ah go on!

Oh well, she brought me back to her place Just to drink a cup of tea She brought me in and made me feel at home It was a tiny room she lived in with another family But they were out and we were all alone

We could go for a walk We could maybe stay in We could have a good talk But then again I suppose we could get nice and toasty Watch some TV, see what happens, ah go on!

Well, I woke up on the sidewalk There was no one there at all She must have gone with Luka left behind And when I turned around to look for her She couldn't hear me call So the whole affair was only in me mind Ah ...

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