

# King Kong in Hong Kong

Paddy Kelly

I flew to hong kong for some business in june  
caught the train from  
the airport, taking me  
to kowloon  
checked in my hotel and went up to my room  
the cleaners told me  
"come back after noon"

so I walked out and joined the mass on the street  
noticed someone begging in the corner bared feet  
bought him a sandwich with some coffee and cream  
smiling this is what he said to me:  
you make me feel like king kong in hong kong  
you make me feel like king kong in hong kong  
you make me feel like king kong in hong kong  
you make me feel like king kong in hong kong

went to the harbour and  
got myself on a boat  
the waves were bursting up and down but somehow  
we'd float  
I joined a group of tourists lined up like ducks  
taking pictures of a bouddha by the docks

me and my band we had a  
gig that night  
we were jamming during soundcheck trying to get  
this song right  
a sold out venue filled  
with asians and whites  
lights went off that when  
I sang into the mic

you make me feel like king kong in hong kong  
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you make me feel like king kong in hong kong  
you make me feel like king kong in hong kong

I got back on the train, bye bye babe, bye bye babe now  
left hong kong not the same, I learned from the wise man  
I got back on the plane, bye bye babe, bye bye babe now  
left hong kong not the same, I learned from the wise man don't buy in  
to fame

you make me feel like king kong in hong kong  
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