

China Doll

Roy Drusky

Sometimes I go down to old China town and just walk around just
wander around
Wherever lights gleam and blue shadows fall just dreaming a dream
of my China doll
A self China's cold a little blue fan color pink lips and tiny
pale hands
Oh my China doll my lonely tears fall
I'll never forget you never forget you my China doll
Sometimes I go down to old China town and just hang around a port
China bound
And I'd give the word to just leave it all and sail on that port
to my China doll