Hong Kong Garden

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Harmful elements in the air Cymbals crashing everywhere Reap the fields of rice and reeds While the population feeds

Junk floats on polluted water
An old custom to sell your daughter
Would you like number 23
Leave your yens on the counter please
Hong Kong garden

Tourists swarm to see your face Confucius has a puzzling grace Disoriented you enter in Unleashing scent of wild jasmine

Slanted eyes meet a new sunrise A race of bodies small in size Chicken Chow Mein and Chop Suey Hong Kong garden takeaway Hong Kong garden