

Hong Kong Fury

The Datsuns

Step by step and inch to inch
She draws closer than id wish
A little touch, a spark, and itch
Creeps into me telling me this

Hong Kong, Hong Kong Fury

Her intentions I would rather forget
It seems my fortunes have already been set
Anticipation of a deep regret
Got me soaking in a cold, cold sweat
Hong Kong, Hong Kong Fury

Oh her love is like a feverish disease
Oh she got me down upon my knees
Oh she got me begging please
On my knees, oh yeah

Tiny cut strawberry blood
Broken heart, my face in the mud
She hit me hard, hard as can be
Oh but I want her, I want that disease
Hong Kong, Hong Kong Fury

Oh her love is like a feverish disease
Oh she got me down upon my knees
Oh she got me begging please
On my knees, oh yeah

Hong Kong, Hong Kong Fury