

On A Little Street In Singapore

The Manhattan Transfer

On a little street in Singapore
With me beside a lotus covered door
A veil of moonlight on her lovely face
How pale the hands that held me in embrace

My sails tonight are filled with perfume of Shalimar
With temple bells that guide me to her shore
And then I hold you in my arms and love the way I loved before
On a little street in Singapore

On a little street in Singapore
With me beside a lotus covered door
A veil of moonlight on her lovely face
How pale the hands that held me in embrace

On a little street in Singapore
With me beside a lotus covered door
A veil of moonlight on her lovely face