

Hong Kong Bar

Tim Buckley

Sittin' in a Hong Kong bar
Sweet dreams of you darling
Ah when we were sweet sixteen
Mama makin' love in the belly of an old freight train
Life was so simple and easy
Oh the sun went down
You took care of the children darlin'
Then you felt like movin' away,
Lord now you didn't stand and stare
You felt like movin' and leavin' darlin'
Didn't I treat you fair
It's all right now darlin'
It's alright now darlin'