Chinatown

Take the cable car to Jackson It's a Friday night affair Madam Rose's legendary honeycomb

With an ounce of intuition You can feel it in the air This working boy has found a place to roam

As some familiar faces Watch every move you make And at midnight games are snaking through the alleyway Where they used to play

Down in Chinatown..woah Where the nights are always longer than the days Down in Chinatown..woah With the dragon eyes that overlook the bay Hey yeah

There's a lair below the city Where the bottom dwellers go Trying to find that thrill they've never known

A woman bores the absinthe As the paper lanterns glow I think Ms. Jones is better left alone

The corridors are endless It's not hard to lose your way Where old men smoke and gamble into Saturday Do you want to play?

Down in Chinatown..woah Where the nights are always longer than the days Down in Chinatown..woah With the dragon eyes that overlook the bay Hey yeah

If the California street line Is the only way you know You might want to play it safe Down on Grant Avenue Where he waits for you

Down in Chinatown..woah Where the nights are always longer than the days Down in Chinatown..woah With the dragon eyes that overlook the bay Hey yeah