

Hong Kong Garden

Uffie

Harmful elements in the air
Symbols crashing everywhere
Reaps 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

La la la la la la la
Whoa, oh
La la la la la la la
Whoa, oh
Hong Kong Garden

Tourists swarm to see your face
Confuscius has a puzzling grace
Disorientated 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

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