Chicago, Mah-Jong

Third floor walk-up
One block east of Chinatown
She walked by my window
While the rain is pouring down

Looking in she sees The easy money lying everywhere And it's clear she don't approve (And it's clear she don't approve)

Through a cloud of smoke I shoot a little smile over there And I know what she's thinking

She know Mah-Jong Mah-Jong she don't play She know Mah-Jong Waste your life away (Don't you throw it away) She know Mah-Jong Mah-Jong she don't play But she loves the player

With the dark eyes burning I am opening the wall (Can there be no other chance?)

I feel my fortune's turning And I wish for nothing else at all (Than to run to her)

Looking up I see her signal With her fingers through her hair Telling me the hands are clean

Understanding well I turn a dragon tail into a pair And the game is over

She know Mah-Jong Mah-Jong she don't play (She don't play) She know Mah-Jong Waste your life away (Don't you throw it away) She know Mah-Jong Mah-Jong she don't play Though I don't obey her Still she loves the player

She know Mah-Jong Mah-Jong she don't play She know Mah-Jong Waste your life away (Don't you throw it away) She know Mah-Jong Mah-Jong she don't play Though I don't obey her Still she loves the player

Three floors up from where the lanterns Light the parlors on the street There awaits another world (There awaits another world) And though there are not many things Upon which she and I agree We enjoy the difference

She know Mah-Jong Mah-Jong she don't play (Don't you play) She know Mah-Jong Waste your life away (Don't you throw it away) She know Mah-Jong Mah-Jong she don't play Though I don't obey her Still she loves the player