

# China Crisis, Hanna Hanna

Hanna Hanna, she sing  
mixed emotion and a garden strange  
Hanna Hanna, she sing  
We're living on a catwalk, catwalk  
and swimming with the sharks  
Tape record her and telephone  
conversations in pyramids alone  
Why should I stop to think what they're about  
why should I stop, stop to think what they're about  
We're living on a catwalk, catwalk  
and swimming with the sharks  
biting into poison, poison  
in a city all full of fucking sharks  
She sing  
a guitar plays  
in a garden strange  
Hanna Hanna, she dream  
mixed emotion and a garden strange  
she never there, she never there  
Hanna Hanna, she dream