

Hurriganes, Bad To Me

CHINATOWN

Call me honey down in Chinatown.

I'll be waiting like a faithful hound.

Can't get enough of your sweet talk, baby,
can't get you out of my head.

Can't get you out of my shark soup, lady,
can't get you out of my bed.

Call me baby on the telephone.

I'll be waiting, chewing on my bone.

Can't get enough of your heating, baby,
can't get enough of your fox.

Can't get you out of my mind now, lady,
can't get you outta my socks.

Call me sugar down in Chinatown.

I'll be waiting in the Canton Lounge.

Can't get enough of your noodles, baby,
can't get enough of your ribs.

Can't get enough of your heating, lady,
can't get you outta my lips.

Call me honey down in Chinatown.

I'll be waiting like a faithful hound.

Can't get enough of your sweet talk, baby,
can't get you out of my head.

Can't get you out of my shark soup, lady,
can't get you out of my bed.

- Richard Stanley