## Nazareth, Shanghai'd In Shanghai

Standing on a corner in downtown L.A. Waiting for the man to come along She comes up to me and says, "Too bad, too sad You know that he's been dead and gone."

L.A. lady, kinda shady She picked him up and took him home.

I woke up groggy, my sight was smoggy And I knew that it had been blown.

Early in the morning sitting in a hotel Moscow's looking fine through the wine Spaced out, I crashed out When the KGB came on the line.

It's a cold one, bein' sent down It's gotta be fifty below.

Mama, here's a postcard to let you know I'm in a saltmine and looking for coal.

Shanghai'd in Shanghai Stood on in Tuscon Ripped off and kicked right out the bed.

Flyin' across the desert from Texas to Tuscon But we're headed for a southern star The captain says it's fine in Havana This dude behind me needs a cigar.

He's a big one, he's got a big gun I guess we better go along.

Mister, we've got a gig in Arizona Second billing to the Rolling Stones.

Shanghai'd in Shanghai Stood on in Tuscon Ripped off and kicked right out the bed.

Shanghai'd in Shanghai Laid low in 'Frisco Done in and left behind for dead.