Paddy Kelly, King Kong in Hong Kong

I flew to hong kong for some business in june caught the train from the airport, taking me to kowloon checked in my hotel and went up to my room the cleaners told me "come back after noon" so I walked out and joined the mass on the street noticed someone begging in the corner bared feet bought him a sandwich with some coffee and cream smiling this is what he said to me: you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong went to the harbour and got myself on a boat the waves were bursting up and down but somehow we'd float I joined a group of tourists lined up like ducks taking pictures of a bouddha by the docks me and my band we had a gig that night we were jamming during soundcheck trying to get this song right a sold out venue filled with asians and whites lights went off that when I sang into the mic you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong I got back on the train, bye bye babe, bye bye babe now left hong kong not the same, I learned from the wise man I got back on the plane, bye bye babe, bye bye

left hong kong not the same, I learned from the

you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong you make me feel like king kong in hong kong

wise man don't buy into fame

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