

# Amy Correia, Chinatown

Amy Correia  
Miscellaneous  
Chinatown

Sleep there's nothing to do today  
Watch the vegetables rot  
The monkfish flop  
Down in Chinatown  
Find your hand between your legs  
The fortune teller frowns  
Packs her cards away  
She tells you she won't say  
Down in Chinatown  
Let the bath tub overflow  
It's time to go  
Your bourbon on the rocks  
You're running out the clock  
In Chinatown  
Gather yourself together  
And meet me where the  
West Side highway roars  
Don't listen to the story they tell you  
The Emperor snores  
Down in Chinatown  
Hearts may break by morning  
A soldier's a dime a dozen  
Kiss your little yellow cousins  
In Chinatown  
Swallow your holy water  
And wake beneath a shady lichee tree  
So much water under so many bridges  
The Communists won't call you  
And the children won't harm you  
Playing in the hall  
In Chinatown