

Bob Schneider, Chinatown

There's a mad wind blowin down the ninety nine
And the ghosts of NYC they'll be doin' just fine
When that little smith & wesson gonna light up the night
All she show'd when she heard were them cold pearly whites
None of them kisses dropped down in the hole
While the midnight sun played the starring role
Was gonna turn the tide in that black Cadillac
Next to them little white rails and cold hard facts

So when you get done dancing and the rain slows down (rain's all gone)
We'll all meet up at eddy's o'er in chinatown (in the great beyond)

Now you think you know the answer but you got it all wrong
And the days too short and the nights too long
And you wake up to find your worlds falling apart
In a fifty dollar dress over a broken heart
Dig in the dirt dance with the dogs
Roll around on the ground lost in the fog
Stomp on tomorrow like a big black drum
Pull your head back and spit at the sun

So when you get done dancing and the lights go down (sunshine's gone)
We'll all meet up at eddy's o'er in chinatown (in the great beyond)

There's a fifty on the table theirs trouble down the line
200,000 dollars in a bag they'll never find
You know you'll never see her walking through your door
& the bars about to close and the sky's about to pour
You take your last slug and stumble to the street
Pull the gun out of your pocket and you whisper trick or treat
And as you pull the trigger beyond a shadow of a doubt
You hear her whispering your name and then the lights go out

So when you get done dancing and your six feet underground (sun's all gone)
We'll all meet up at eddy's o'er in chinatown (in the great beyond)