Chris Connor, Chinatown My Chinatown

Chinatown, my Chinatown When the lights are low Hearts that know no other land Drifting to and fro Dreamy, dreamy Chinatown Almond eyes of brown Hearts are light and lights are bright In dreamy Chinatown Chinatown, my Chinatown When the lights are low Hearts that know no other land Drifting to and fro Dreamy, dreamy Chinatown Almond eyes so brown Hearts are light and lights are bright In dreamy Chinatown Chinatown, my Chinatown When the lights are low Hearts that know no other land Drifting to and fro Dreamy, dreamy Chinatown Almond eyes of brown Hearts are light and lights are bright In dreamy Chinatown