

Dr. Feelgood, Hong Kong Money

(Mayo/Brilleaux/Sparks/Martin/Wingfield)

It's an eastern promise, it's a pot of gold
It's the oldest story that's ever been told, that's right
You can follow me but you gonna have to pay
Heaven's at the end of this alleyway tonight

Hong Kong money
Let that dollar roll
All you need is the cash
The rest ain't nothing but trash
Hong Kong money
Stole my soul

Tried hard to shake it but I Guess I couldn't make it
Lord only knows it's hard on the opium run
I didn't really wanna hang around too long
Just wasn't my dish of egg fou yung no fun

Hong Kong money
Let that dollar roll
Just as long as you make with the green
You'll be cool if you know what I mean
Hong Kong money
Stole my soul

You can make it quick but you can lose it easy
You go in clean but you come out wheely, here's why
It's that yellow powder, it's sweet but it's sour
One false move and you can kiss this world goodbye

Hong Kong money
Let that dollar roll
All you need is the cash
The rest ain't nothing but trash
Hong Kong money
Stole my soul

Hey you!
Let it roll, let it roll, let it roll
(to fade)