

Ian Hunter, China

(ian hunter)

(transcribed by colin ford)

China, china, the evening's moving in
See you, soon now, the boat moves with the wind
China, china, I can see the harbour lights
Light your, fire, we'll be warm tonight

China, china, the thoughts drift from the sea
I'm dreaming, of you, wear your dress for me
China, china, the oceans on the wheel(?)
The seagulls flying lower now
China I can feel you by my side
Across the bay, across the tyne
Can you hear me say

China, china, wear your hair down low
Lady, lady, you're frozen to the bone

China, china, the catch was good today
The oilskins clinging to my back
And the lantern gently sways

Oh don't you cry, the kids to bed
Didn't mean the things I said

China, china, the years go rolling by
Laughter, sorrow, I will not make you cry
China, china, think before you speak
Always remember the ocean hauls as deep
And if I'm tired of feeling low
Don't let me sleep, you know

China, china, the men are on the quay
Drinking, smoking, talking quietly
The water's calmer now
All my work is done
So china, see ya.