

# The Manhattan Transfer, On A Little Street In Sin

On a little street in Singapore  
With me - beside a lotus covered door  
A veil of moonlight on her lovely face  
How pale the hands that held me in embrace

My sails tonight are filled with perfume of Shalimar  
With temple bells that guide me to her shore  
And then I hold you in my arms  
And love the way I loved before  
On a little street in Singapore

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With me - beside a lotus covered door  
A veil of moonlight on her lovely face  
How pale the hands that held me in embrace