

Limehouse Blues

Hal Kemp & His Orchestra

And those weird China blues

Never go away

Sad, mad blues

For all the while they seem to say

Oh, Limehouse kid

Oh, oh, Limehouse kid

Goin' the way

That the rest of them did

Poor broken blossom

And nobody's child

Haunting and taunting

You're just kind of wild

Oh, Limehouse blues

I've the real Limehouse blues

Can't seem to shake off

Those real China blues

Rings on your fingers

And tears for your crown

That is the story

Of old Chinatown

Rings on your fingers

And tears for your crown

That is the story

Of old Chinatown

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