

# Shanghai Sky

**Joe Jackson**

Strange, how the world got so small  
I turned around and there was nowhere left to go  
So sad, the dream always dies  
Each new arrival closes places in my mind  
But I can dream until I go  
Of smells that I don't recognize  
And by the river in Shanghai  
The colour of the sky is something I've never seen

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>