

# Limehouse Blues

[Nancy Sinatra](#)

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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