

Chinatown

Joe Jackson

Trying to find Chinatown
Trying to find ChinatownA hungry man can hold out a long time
For some soul food, good food, whole food
I know I was that man
Maybe sometimes hold out a little too longI took a right then I took a wrong turn
Someone asked me for a quarter
It didn't seem to fit
He didn't look too much like a ChinamanTrying to find Chinatown
Trying to find ChinatownAn old black man pushing a shopping trolley
Filled with tin cans avoided his glance
I'm nervous and I'm lost
And I don't see too many restaurantsA guy laid out with a knife in his back
A cop came along, told him, move on
Go home and sleep it off
I didn't know if I should get involvedTrying to find Chinatown
Trying to find Chinatown

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