Hong Kong Bar

Tim Buckley

Sittin' in a Hong Kong bar
Sweet dreams of you darling
Ah, when we were sweet sixteen
Mama, makin' love in the belly of an old freight trainLife was so simple and easy
Oh, the sun went down
You took care of the children, darlin'
Then you felt like movin' awayLord, now you didn't stand and stare
You felt like movin' and leavin', darlin'
Didn't I treat you fair?
It's all right now, darlin', it's alright now, darlin'

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