# Coming Down To Beijing

## Brain Failure

(Xiao Rong)
How it's so funny, it's so lovely.
Oh, it's so pretty, It's a fact,
And meanwhile, all this sin is happen in this city.
How did they build it, all the building
It could survive, all in a sec,
And I wonder if I'll do it,
Come back and find you home.(Chorus)
We're coming down!
Coming down!
Coming do-o-o-own.
B-E-I-J-I-N-G down!
We're coming down!
Coming down!
Coming do-o-o-own.
B-E-I-J-I-N-G!(Dicky Barett)
I know what you mean, I just landed at home,
I don't know where I'm headin' or where I'm gonna go,
The roads all lead somewhere new, but they're still s slow...
Yeah, this place is the same, landed for a course,
My friends within the suburbs is no-good shows,
(Xiao)
Hey, you should come to China, hound!
Beijing for a while!(Chorus)(Dicky)
Yeah, maybe I'll come out and join you in December...
(Xiao)
You know, that's not real good time for me.
I'll go to California, buy my duty free Marlboro cigarettes.
(Dicky)
Okay, okay, how 'bout if I come out in May or September?
(Xiao)
You know, that's not real good time for me.
(Dicky)
Well then you book the flights, and I'll bring the goddamn smokes!(Chorus)

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