

# Hong Kong Blues

Arthur Greenslade

It's the story of a very unfortunate colored man  
Who got arrested down in old Hong Kong  
He got twenty years privilege taken away from him  
When he kicked old Buddha's gong  
And now he's poppin' the piano just to raise the price  
Of a ticket to the land of the free  
Well, he says his home's in Frisco where they send the rice  
But it's really in Tennessee  
That's why he said, "I need someone to love me  
I need somebody to carry me home to San Francisco  
And bury my body there  
I need someone to lend me a fifty dollar bill and then  
I'll leave Hong Kong behind me for happiness once again"  
Won't somebody believe  
I've a yen to see that Bay again  
Every time I try to leave  
Sweet opium won't let me fly away  
I need someone to love me  
I need somebody to carry me home to San Francisco  
And bury my body there  
That's the story of a very unfortunate colored man  
Who got arrested down in old Hong Kong  
He got twenty years privilege taken away from him  
When he kicked old Buddha's gong

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