

On a Little Street in Singapore

Bob Dylan

On a little street in Singapore
With me - beside a lotus covered door
A veil of moonlight on her lovely face
How pale the hands that held me in embrace
My sails tonight are filled with perfume of Shalimar
With temple bells that guide me to her shore
And then I hold you in my arms
And love the way I loved before
On a little street in Singapore
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With me - beside a lotus covered door
A veil of moonlight on her lovely face
How pale the hands that held me in embrace

Songwriters

BILLY HILL, PETER DE ROSE
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