

China Doll

George Hamilton IV

Sometimes I go down to old China town
And just walk around just wander around
Where amber lights gleam and blue shadows fall
Just dreaming a dream of my China doll
A silk Chinese coat a little blue pants coral pink lips and tiny pale hands
Oh my China doll my lonely tears fall
I'll never forget you never forget you my China doll
Sometimes I go down and just hang around
And just hang around a boat China bound
And I'd give the word to just leave it all
And sail on that boat to my China doll