

# Vonda Shepard, Chinatown

Got a room about 20 feet wide  
There's a blue light bulb  
hanging from the sky  
Threw a mattress on the floor where we can hide

Hold my hand to the subway door  
I can make us invisible  
All the way to Chinatown

Steam is rising from the street below  
Neon sign like a carnival  
You bring the color to a grey rainbow

My guitar and a bottle of the red  
So much pain that I want to forget  
On our way to Chinatown

Take you over to my side of town  
Show you how the real world gets down  
Trouble I thought I could hold you down  
All the way to Chinatown

Sheets of rain banging on the window  
Turning into a blanket of snow  
Getting good of pulling over the wool

Miles away there's another world  
I know I am the luckiest girl  
Found my heart in Chinatown

Take you over to my side of town  
Show you how the real world gets down  
Trouble I thought I could hold you down  
All the way to Chinatown