

**Title : The Mad Chinaman**

**Composer : Dick Lee**

**Lyricist : Dick Lee**

Won't you come and talk to me  
Pass a little moment by  
I am just a listener, harmless as a fly  
Maybe you should let me in  
Maybe we should leave this bar  
Open up until we find who we really are.  
I'll lead you outside again  
If I can, if I can  
Making dreams, making plans  
With the Mad Chinaman

**CHORUS**

The Mad Chinaman relies  
On the east and west sides of his life  
The Mad Chinaman will try  
To find out which is right

I know you can get confused  
I get that way a little too  
When the legacy of old surfaces as new  
Then the present takes control  
Is the balance right again?  
Am I halved, or am I whole  
Or am I just insane?  
We'll have our way if we can  
Just pretend, just pretend  
Shaking truth, shaking hands  
With the Mad Chinaman

**(REPEAT CHORUS)**

Here's the part of me that says  
I must do what I must do  
The child of a united world  
An oriental, too.  
Though I seem to be confused  
I'm the champion, barring none.  
In my kingdom, all my dreams reign again as  
one.

We'll carry on if we can  
Understand, understand.  
Making fun, making friends  
With the Mad Chinaman

**(REPEAT CHORUS)**

Traditional, International  
Western feelings from my oriental heart  
How am I to know, how should I react?  
Defend with Asian pride? Or attack!

**(REPEAT CHORUS)**

Won't you come and talk to me  
Pass a little moment by  
Can you be my listener  
Waste away the night.  
Can we talk about ourselves  
Have we really come this far?  
The Chinaman in me will show who we really are.