

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.