

Doug And The Slugs

"Chinatown Calculation"

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Chinatown Calculation

It ain't easy
watchin' 6 years
slipping through my picket gate.
Like some wounded dog escapin'
through the hole in the kennel fence
The water's boiling, poached eggs waiting
The toast I notice - still on the plate
The queen of diamonds
lying face down
Your hidden message makes no sense
Whoever the new mystery man is
I've got to admit - he knows his business
You're reading me now
From the right to the left
And it's coming out just the way you might expect
Chinatown Calculation.
That's cool with no regrets.

The city seems so cold t'night
and I'm fighting the feeling that something's been lost
Cynical friends got their cynical bends
Their dialogue's on a single track
They say I'm sad 'cause the rube went walkin'
That's the price .. don't they know love costs?
Sometimes money but mostly the moments ..
That seem so much a part of the pact

Chorus

It ain't easy
watchin' 6 years
slipping through my picket gate
Like some wounded dog escapin'
through the hole in the kennel fence
I never saw that cold equation algebra behind your
face
That wrote me off as a bad transaction
Your abacus spoke deadly sense

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