

East West

Morrissey

East West
Over the ocean
Perpetual motion
Traveling around

No rest
Singing and playing
Night out and day in
Doing the rounds

What a great life this must seem!

Swelled joints
Everything classy
Nothing is tacky
Only the best

Lush girls
Older and dying
Sighing and crying
"This is success!"

What a great life this must seem!

But when I hear your voice
Singing out
The Bells Of Home
Are ringing out
And I feel all alone
(And I think of my home)

Cold times
A wind through the houses
The bleakness arouses
A longing to leave

Time flew
I wanted to see you
Somehow I could not do
Because of success

What a strange life this can be!

But when I hear your voice
Singing out
The bells of home
Are ringing out
And I feel all alone
(And I think of my home)