

## Eastern Europe

### The Stills

You hit Eastern Europe  
With a broken heart  
And when you came back the town was gone  
Now every little step that you take feels wrong  
And I'm here acting chicken

Remember  
Kissing, making love  
In the rolling Black Sea  
Underwater  
Slipping your tongue  
Through my teeth  
A million years later alone in dreams  
The night is howling  
Listen

The sun shines down  
On my whole world now  
Pouring over everything  
That we know

A little bit of soul  
In the bottle that I drink down  
Fucked up  
Singing to the Heavens above  
Kissing the bricks of the home I was born in  
Stars all full of song  
Go

Guns in the distance  
Drums in the deep  
A train rolls home, the countryside sleeps  
Our love is blowing, all over the streets  
You can hear it howling  
Listen