

East Meets West

Doro

Killing time
Watching signs
I'm waitin'
See on the other side of town
I've seen the walls come tumblin' down
So I've come here to make you shake So get up get up, get up get up
Oh come on, come on,
Come on why don't you come on Chorus When east meets west
There's gonna be one hell of a mess
When east meets west
There's gonna be one hell of a mess
When east meets west There's a finger on the trigger of a very troubled mind
Working for the love of satan
There's no blisters on his fingers
There's no blood on his clothes
But I've seen the world that he's been makin' So get up, get up, get up, get up
Oh come on, come on, come on, why don't you come on Chorus When east meets west
There's gonna be one hell of a mess
When east meets west
There's gonna be one hell of a mess
When east meets west So get up, get up, get up, get up
Oh come on, come on, come on When east meets west
There's gonna be one hell of a mess
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Songwriters

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