

# East West (2013 Remaster)

Morrissey

East West  
Over the ocean  
Perpetual motion  
Traveling aroundNo rest  
Singing and playing  
Night out and day in  
Doing the roundsWhat a great life this must seem!Swelled joints  
Everything classy  
Nothing is tacky  
Only the bestLush 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 leaveTime flew  
I wanted to see you  
Somehow I could not do  
Because of successWhat 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)

Songwriters

GOULDMAN, GRAHAMPublished by

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