

# East Meets West

## Los Chicharrons

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 shakin'  
Get up, get up, get up, get up  
Oh come on, come on, come on, why don't you come on  
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  
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  
Oh  
So get up, get up, get up, get up  
Oh come on, come on, come on, why  
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..  
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!

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