

Thompson Twins, The "The Gap"

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Wake up in a strange land, one of forty thieves

And I see for the first time just what you believe

I go down to the market where I can buy or sell

And listen to the chanting and all the lies the wise ones
tell

They say

(chorus)

East is east, west is west

Two diff'rent colors on the map

We say break the line, chew the fat

a keep moving out into the gap

Beggars in the back street, there for all the world to
leave

It's you that's begging for attention

Well it's all the same to me

And I won't ask permission, not from teachers or from
kings

Cause I can see for myself all the pain that you will
bring

They say

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Hey!

(East)...(West)

(East)...(West)

(East)...(West)

(East)...(West)

(East)...(West)

(East)...(West)

(REPEAT CHORUS)

Can you smell the perfume of a hundred thousand
years?

Dare you look into the eyes that hide a hundred million
tears?

And there's no need to be so frightened of all the
figures in the night

Cause we share the same emotions and no one's
wrong and no one's right

They say

(REPEAT CHORUS x 3)

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