

Dolby Thomas

"Eastern Bloc"

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Thomas Dolby - Eastern Bloc

Here in England it's so green

Martian men can move unseen

Apparatus underground

Monitor the crunching sound

Joey's gone and Georgie's gone

Put their best torn trousers on

Found a crowbar and a drill

Headed for the Berlin Wall

And last night I swear I saw her face

As they stormed the gates of satellite TV ("Europa")

Too bad I don't get News At Ten

'Cause the CNN would tell a different story

Chorus:

Eastern Bloc, Eastern Bloc

You're never gonna break that dead (?)

How can I shake that gridlock?

Shell-shock!

Tuning out, tuning in, Europa, Europa

Shine across these waves and rescue me

Loud and clear, through thick and thin, Europa, Europa

Come in, come in, come in, come in, do you read?

Are you receiving me?

So I was fourteen she was twelve

Father travelled, hers as well

Down the beaches hand in hand

Twelfth of never on the sand

And we said we'd be the pirate twins again

In the freezing rain of the Eastern Bloc

And I used to think each time we kissed it was for real

But tonight I feel that the wind has changed

(Repeat Chorus Twice)

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