

Alpha Band, East Of East

I was standing in the lobby
Counting all the ladies
Passing the palm trees
I was taking chances
Not to make them nervous
Ladies are my business
They know that they can trust me
I forgive them instantly
I am the absent minded priest
Ladies have their problems
Living on a space stage
Acting out a new rage

The battle of the sexes
It's just the same in Egypt
It's just the same in Texas
It starts in the heart
Then it ends in sin
Nothing's really changed
Even east of east of Eden
Even
Even east of east
Even east of east