

# Cock Sparrer, East End Girl

When she's hot it's the heat of a burning at the stake  
And when she's cold it's the chill of a frozen Moscow lake  
And when she smiles is it real or the smile an assassin makes  
Before he sends you to hell ?  
She's an east end girl

When she sighs it's the sigh of a sleeping tiger's stir  
And when she cries it's a storm like the world has never heard  
And when she lies you'll believe in every single word  
Coz you can never tell  
With an east end girl

[Bridge]

And when they're kicking down the door she'll be there at your side  
They'll never take her alive coz she's an east end girl

She's dangerous and beautiful and proud  
With her feet on the ground and her head high in the clouds  
And all it takes is one look through a late night party crowd  
To put you under the spell  
Of an east end girl

[Bridge]

And she may move to the country or the coast  
For the kids and the Volvo and the Sunday roast  
But there's one thing her posh neighbours can never boast  
Underneath her shell  
She's an east end girl.