

# Wang Chung, Rising In The East

(Jack Hues / Nick De Spig)

Simple scenes that I've never seen

A hole in my living, a kind of in-between

A geisha girl, a hard won world

A wall that divides us from an Eastern spell

So we're rising in the East

I've seen America, America

Where they're so tired of living, they don't walk alone

And my Europeans, just do what they're told to do

That means me and you, me and you

So we're rising in the East

That's why we're rising in the East