

## International Love Song

Caedmon's Call

Can I take your picture, put it in my billfold  
You'll never believe where I will take you  
Can I have your headband, put it in my suitcase  
You know I'm always gone before I think to thank you

I'm a soul that wanders in the field between  
The Hyatt and the Leela  
Empty as a tiffin in the afternoon

A perfect love is a world without hunger  
A perfect love is a world without hunger

Freckles on your forehead, twinkle in your eye  
You look just like my true love  
Is she in your village, when can I meet her  
She's so indigenously dressed, you're so indigenously dressed

I'm a thumb that wanders through the pages of  
The National Geographic  
Straining at my cell phone in an airport lounge

A perfect love A perfect love is a world without hunger

You know a perfect love is a world without hunger  
I've never seen it  
I've never heard of it before  
But I keep on looking for  
A world without hunger

Cricket for baseball, polo for golf  
Curry for ketchup and barbeque sauce  
Lookin' to find a reason to shine  
Waitin' in rickshaws standing in line

Or wandering through the field between  
The Hyatt and the Leela  
Empty as a tiffin