

Foreign Land

Eskimo Joe

Steady my shaky hands
Shut off the world's demands
to get the facts down
Do you understand?

That this is a foreign land
So try to understand that
Do you understand?
Do you understand?

This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that

Even when you're all alone
Even when it's not your home

Take a little look around
nothing else hits the ground
Touch my hand
up to the air

Dying in the foreign land
So do you understand that
Do you understand?
Do you understand?

This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that

Even when you're all alone
When it's not your home
I smell the blood of an Australian
Try to understand this if you can
if you can
if you can

This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that
This is what it feels to love
then I can feel that

Even when you're all alone
When it's not your home
I smell the blood of an Australian
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