

Foreign Lovers

Ra Ra Riot

You got foreign lovers
Five or six, now, don't you?
You got their pictures up on your walls
Just a minute and you're lost
Well, the one in Chicago wasn't there anymore
Because that thing in Berlin wasn't anyone's fault

I got no idea what's fair
But I knew before
You got foreign lovers
You got foreign lovers

But I wanted to tell you
To take the pictures and rip them up
No better feeling to know about
When there's no one to follow home
Well it made no difference then
And no it wasn't that we weren't friends
Anyway, in Berlin, you never had a dumb chance

I got no idea what's fair
But I knew before
You got foreign lovers
You got foreign lovers

But everything good will come to an end
Without foreign lovers
Without foreign lovers

Well, the picture's only alive for you inside of that frame
Not a lover that leaves you cold
Oh, in the kitchen beside your toaster

I got no idea what's fair
But I knew before
You got foreign lovers
You got foreign lovers