

Foreign Country

The Concretes

he was reaching for my treasure
as I held it high
standing on a stool twelve feet high
had it made in foreign country
way out east
one on one we all must meet
bend them 'till they bleed
thats all I need, thats all I need
travelling on domestic train
wont lead me astray
that was just an offer I had to, had to take,
I had to take.
thats all, thats all I know.