

# Johnny Clegg & Savuka, Foreign Nights

(for jenny)

I'm a working alien in a land of heat and stone  
A casualty of an economic war  
That took me away from home.  
It's the politics of money and power  
It's the hope that we can build a future in world  
Getting smaller everywhere

Bridge:

I can hear a siren in the workyard  
Another shift and I'll be closer to you  
I'm a working dog in babylon and only  
Your love can get me through

Chorus:

Foreign nights -- took you away from me  
Foreign nights -- are not where I belong  
Foreign nights -- filled with dust and dreams  
Foreign nights -- trapped me in babylon

As long as I keep moving  
I know I will be all right  
Cause if I stop to think I'll drown and sink  
In the sea of foreign nights  
I've got to keep my hands busy  
Got to keep pushing through  
Got to learn to deal with this time away from you

Bridge:

I can hear a siren in the workyard  
Another shift and I'll be closer to you  
I'm a working dog in babylon and only  
Your love can get me through

Chorus....

Quiet moments in the dark are hardest to face  
The sun goes down but not the pain  
I want to be with you all the time  
I want to be with you, to be with you all my life  
I'm going to have to get through... foreign nights.