

## Tom Waits "Foreign Affair"

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When traveling abroad in the continental style  
It's my belief one must attempt to be discreet  
And subsequently bear in mind your transient position  
Allows you a perspective that's unique

And though you'll find your itinerary's a blessing and a  
curse  
Your wanderlust won't let you settle down  
And you'll wonder how you ever fathomed that you'd  
be content  
To stay within the city limits of a small Midwestern town

Most vagabonds I knowed don't ever want to find the  
culprit  
That remains the object of their long relentless quest  
The obsession's in the chasing and of the  
apprehending  
The pursuit you see and never the arrest

Without fear of contradiction "bon voyage" is always  
hollered  
In conjunction with a handkerchief from shore  
By a girl who drives a rambler and furthermore  
Is overly concerned that she won't see him anymore

Planes and trains and boats and buses  
Characteristically evoke a common attitude of blue  
Unless you have a suitcase and a ticket and a passport  
And the cargo that they're carrying is you

A foreign affair juxtaposed with a stateside  
And domestically approved romantic fancy  
Is mysteriously attractive due to circumstances  
knowing  
It will only be parlayed into a memory

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