

Mark Knopfler, Corned Beef City

Early in the morning
Going to meet a man
Wants a truck unloading
For cash-in-hand
You don't ask questions
When there's nothing in the bank
Got to feed the kids
And put the diesel in the tank

Bacon, egg and sausage
Double chips and beans
Tea and bread and butter
And a day on the machines
Christmas is coming
With the final demand
What you got going
For cash in hand

So it ain't too pretty
Corned Beef City
It ain't too pretty
Corned Beef City

Early in the morning
Where the trucks all stand
I've got a pocket full of folding
And a pair of jerry cans
I've got to keep it going
They're laying off at Ford
I'm only one step ahead
Of my room and board

So it ain't too pretty
Corned Beef City
It ain't too pretty
Corned Beef City

Early in the morning
Going to meet a man
Wants a truck unloading
For cash-in-hand
You don't ask questions
When there's nothing in the bank
Got to feed the kids
And put the diesel in the tank

So it ain't too pretty
Corned Beef City
It ain't too pretty
Corned Beef City