

# Mark Knopfler, Postcards From Paraguay

One thing was leading to the next  
I bit off more than I could chew  
I had the power to sign the cheques  
It wasn't difficult to do  
I couldn't stay and face the music  
So many reasons why  
I won't be sending postcards  
From Paraguay

I robbed a bank full of dinero  
A great big mountain of dough  
So it was goodbye companero  
And cheerio  
I couldn't stay and face the music  
So many reasons why  
I won't be sending postcards  
From Paraguay

I never meant to be a cheater  
But there was blood on the wall  
I had to steal from peter  
To pay what I owed to paul  
I couldn't stay and face the music  
So many reasons why  
I won't be sending postcards  
From Paraguay