

# Mark Knopfler, Small Potatoes

You can hire and fire, wheel and deal  
Run your streets with a fist of steel  
But you're small potatoes  
Strictly nickel and dime, nickel and dime  
Small potatoes, small time

You can raise an army on a town  
Be the rent collector, come around  
Yeah, but you're small potatoes  
Strictly nickel and dime, nickel and dime  
Small potatoes, small time

If you take your leave of reality  
You have to believe in your own publicity  
But you get yourself and agent  
Hire the Albert Hall  
Make like Humpty dumpty and look down on it all  
But you're small potatoes  
Strictly nickel and dime, nickel and dime  
Small potatoes, small time

Out on the town for your charities  
Hanging in around with the VIPS  
They say the duke of York took his men  
Marched them up a hill of beans and down again  
He was small potatoes  
Strictly nickel and dime, nickel and dime  
Small potatoes, small potatoes, small potatoes, small time