Mark Knopfler, Sucker Row

Somebody's gotta crack A whip around here Who's minding the store? Shake it up sell some beer What's your Money maker for? Pay day We're packin' 'em in Six-gun Annie And Buffalo Jill But who's to say They'll be back again For a refill? Honey, you know the drill Ain't no left turn Down sleepy time street You gotta be fast But you gotta stay loose Thinking On your feet Slick as grass Through a goose We gotta Rationalise The payroll Is giving me chills You and me's Getting organised It's kill or be killed Honey, you know the drill

Well they can all look down
On sucker row
But they all forget
The tallest trees
From acorns grow
Though they ain't yet
I never look down
On a sucker stake
They all pay the bills
I never gave a sucker
An even break
And I never will

A beautiful vision Keeps coming to me I see A miracle mile Flying in For free Service With a smile High rollers Fancy hotels Big time singers Topping the bill You gotta have a feel For the stuff that sells Call it a skill Honey, you know the drill Somebody's gotta crack A whip around here Who's Minding the store?

Shake it up
Sell some beer
Money walking
Through the door
Annie's arriving
At a dangerous age
Don't you
Go getting ill
Get another woman
Up in the cage
Who ain't over the hill
Honey, you know the drill