

# Mark Knopfler, The Way It Always Starts

It gets so dark before the dawn  
That's when it gets to me  
Before the city symphony of taxi horns

That's the way it always starts,  
Sitting here and waiting on the beating of my heart.

Last night I thought I heard my name  
Well it was too dark to see, but it had to be,  
The voice was just the same

That's the way it always starts,  
Sitting here and waiting on the beating of my heart.

So tell me why should it have to be this way  
Why can't it be all right,  
Why can't I sleep at night?  
Why should it have to be this way?  
Why must there be this price to pay?

Now all the streets are dark and bare,  
Oh, if you can live in this town,  
And stick around, you can live anywhere

That's the way it always starts,  
Sitting here and waiting on the beating of my heart