BROTHERS IN ARMS
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

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to your valleys and your farms

and you'll no longer burn to be brothers in arms.

Through these fields of destruction.
baptism's of fire
and the moon's riding high
I've watched all your suf
let me bid you_

fering
farewell as the battle raged higher
every man has to die

and though they did hurt
but it's written in the starlight
in the fear and a-

lament
you did not desert me
we're fools to make war on our brothers in arms.
brothers in arms.
There's so many different worlds, so many different suns
and we have just one world
but we live in different ones.
Now the sun's gone to hell

Guitar solo
Ad lib. Guitar solo to FADE

Repeat to FADE
MONEY FOR NOTHING
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Medium rock  \( \frac{4}{4} = 138 \)

1. Look at them__ yo-yo's
5. (%) I shoulda ___ learned
7. (%) Look at them__ yo-yo's

that's ___ the way to do it
to ___ play the gui-tar
that's ___ the way to do it

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play the guitar on the M. T. V. I
shoulda learned to play them drums
play the guitar on the M. T. V. that ain't workin' that's

the way to do it
stickin' in the camera
the way you do it
money for nothin' and

mon-ey for noth-in' and
man we could have some fun_

chicks for free
chicks for free_

That ain't workin' that's_
the way you do it
lem-me tell ya them_

See that little faggot with the ear-ring and the make up
yeah buddy that's

6.(§) And he's up there he's making Hawaiian noises
bangin' on the bongos like a
guys ain't dumb — may — be get a blister on your little finger
his own hair — that little fag — got got his own jet airplane
chimpanzee — that ain't workin' — that's the way you do it

may — be get a blister on your thumb,
that little faggot he's a millionaire.
money for nothin' and chicks for free.

may — be get a blister on your thumb.

micro-wave ovens custom kitchen deliveries — — we got-ta move these
refrigerators
we gotta move these
colour T.V.'s.

Coda I

D.\% al Coda I

E

D.\% al Coda II

Gm7

money for nothin'

C

Gm7

Bb

C

Gm7

Chicks for free

money for nothin'

F

Gm7

Ad lib to

Fade.

and chicks for free.
ONE WORLD
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Heavy beat \( \frac{j}{4} = 108 \)

Guitar solo (\% Ad lib solo)
(Play arpeggio from
top note to bottom note)

Can't find no sleeves for my records
Can't find the reasons for your actions
Can't get no remedy on my T.V.

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can't get no laces for my shoes
don't much like the reasoning you use_
no-thing but the same old news

somehow your mo-tives are im-pure or
they can't find a way to be

CHORUS

my blue gui-tar

somehow I can't find the cure
one world in harmony

can't get no an-ti-dote for
can't get no an-ti-dote for

can't get no an-ti-dote for

can't get no an-ti-dote for

blues

oh yeah
They say it's mostly vanity that writes the plays, we act, they tell me that's what everybody knows, there's no such thing as sanity and that's the sanest fact, that's the way the story goes.
I'm a

1. Soldier of freedom in the army of man
2. Soldier of fortune I'm a dog of war
3. Guitar solo
4. (§) Nothing gonna stop them as the day follows the night
we are the chosen we're the partisan
and we don't give a damn who the killing is for
right becomes wrong the left becomes the right

the cause it is noble and the
it's the same old story with a
and they sing as they march with their

cause it is just
different name
we are
flags unfurled
to
ready to pay with our lives if we must.
day in the mountains tomorrow the world.

CHORUS

Gonna ride across the river deep and wide.
Gonna ride across the river deep and wide.
Guitar solo

Gonna ride across the river deep and wide.
Ride across the river to the other side.
Ride across the river to the other side.

1. 2.

I'm a

(Guitar solo)
Em

D

Em

Ad lib. INSTR. – to FADE.
Here I am again in this mean old town,
tired of being in love and being all alone,
get so tired when I have to explain

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and you're so far away from me. And
when you're so far away from me. I'm
when you're so far away from me. See
where are you making out when the sun goes down,
tired of making out on the telephone,
you've been in the sun and I've been in the rain,
you're so far away from me. And
you're so far away from me.
and you're so far away from me.
You're so far away from me,
you're so far I just can't see, you're so far a-
-
way from me, you're so far a-
-
way from me, all right

D.S. al Coda
To Coda ☀ CODA

Repeat ad lib. to FADE

You're so far a-
-
way from me.
just an ageing drummer boy and in the wars I used to play and I've

called the tune to many a torture session now they

say I am a war criminal and I'm fading away

father, please hear my confession.
I have legalised robbery
tried to be meek and I have
sun rose on the courtyard and they

called it belief
tried to be mild
all did hear him say

but I spat like a woman and
you always were a Judas but I

hid like a thief I have rewritten history with my
sulked like a child I have lived behind walls that have
got you any way you may have got your silver but I
ar-mies and my crooks
made me a lone
swear upon my life

in-ven-ted mem-or-ies
stri-ven for peace
your sis-ter gave me di-a-monds

I did burn all the books
which I have never known
and I gave them to your wife

and I can
and I can

I have done wrong.

still hear his laughter and I can still hear his song.
still hear his laughter and I can still hear his song.
father please help me for I have done wrong.
The man's too big
the man's too strong.

Cm  G

I.
WALK OF LIFE

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Fast $\text{\textit{j}} = 176$

(1. & 2.) Here comes John - ny sing - ing
(2.) Here comes John - ny and he'll
old ies, gold ies be-bop-a-lu-la ba-by what I say_

tell you a sto-ry hand me down my walk-in' shoes_

here comes John-ny sing-ing I got-ta wo-man down in the tun-nels trying to
here comes John-ny with the power and the glo-ry backbeat the

make it pay. He got the ac-tion he got the mo-tion

talk in' blues. He got the ac-tion he got the mo-tion

Yeah the boy can play
Yeah the boy can play
Yeah the boy can play

De-votion turning all the night
time into the day he do the
de-votion turning all the night
time into the day he do the
de-votion turning all the night
time into the day and

Song about the sweet lovin’ woman
Song about the sweet lovin’ woman
After all the violence and double talk
He do the song about the knife
He do the song about the knife
There’s just a song in all the trouble and the
he do the walk
he do the walk
you do the walk of

he do the walk of
he do the walk of

strife

life
life
life

yeah he do the walk of
yeah he do the walk of
mmm you do the walk of

life.
life.
life.
Baby_ I see this world has made you sad_
when I get down I turn to you_

some people can be bad
and you make sense of what I do
I know it isn't hard to

say say
but baby_

I'll wipe away those bitter tears_
just when this world seems mean and cold_

I'll chase away those restless
our love comes shining red and
fears gold
that turn your blue skies into grey,
and all the rest is by the way.

Why worry
there should be laughter after pain.
there should be sunshine after rain.

these things have always been the same
so why worry now
YOUR LATEST TRICK

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Gently  \( j = 126 \)

\[ \text{G} \# \text{m7} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{B/A} \]

\[ \text{G} \# \text{m7} \quad \text{A} \text{maj7} \quad \text{F}\# \quad \text{F}/\text{A}\# \quad \text{B} \quad \text{B/A} \]

\[ \text{G}\#7 \quad \text{F}\#m9b5 \quad \text{G}\#7 \quad \text{E} \quad \text{E} \quad \text{E} \]

All the late night bargains have been
My door was standing open
Now it's past last call for
struck between the satin beaux and their belles
but it was security was laid back and lax
past recall has been here and gone

and pre-historic garbage trucks have the city to themselves
only my heart got broken you must have had a pass key made out of wax
landlord finally paid us all the satin jazz-men have put away their horns

you played robbery with insolence and I played the blues in
and we're standing outside of this wonderland

they're all echoes roar dinosaurs
doing the monster mash and most of the tax is
twelve bars down lover's lane and you never did have the intelligence
ing so bereaved and so bereft like a bowery bum when he finally

most of the whores are only taking calls for cash mmm.
to use the twelve keys hanging off my chain mmm.
understands the bottle's empty and there's nothing left mmm.

I don't know how it happened it all took place so
I don't know how it happened it all took place so
I don't know how it happened it was faster than the eye could
quick flick
but but all I can do___ is
hand it to you___ and your latest trick. and your latest trick.

To FADE