(sigh spoken) Now

(1) Warning lights are flashing down at
(2) Qua-ri-ty Con-trol, some-body
sleeping at his post, they’re re-
downs tools and walks

(5, 6) Sec-ond

(acco mp. voice ad lib jazz)

threw a span-ner and they threw him in a hole
fus-ing to be pri-va-tied it’s him they blame the most
in-no-ence is in-jured ex-pe-rience just

There’s re-mons in the load-ing bay and
The watch-dog’s got tri-ble the
Ev-ry-one seeks dam-mages and

gues-

fore-man’s got the fleas and
ev-ery-one con-cerned a-bout in-dus-trial
disease. There’s a

Some-body blew the whis-tle and the walls came down,
that these are clas-sic symp-toms of a mo-netary

on
Doctor Parkinson declared: "I'm not surprised to see you here, you've got smoker's cough from smoking brewers' droop from drinking beer."

I don't know how you came to get the Bette Davis knees, but worst of all, young man, you've got industrial disease." He wrote me a prescription, he said.
You are depressed but I'm glad you came to see me to get this off your chest. Come back and see me later, next patient please, send in another victim of industrial disease.
5. I go down to Speaker's Corner I'm thunderstruck
They got free speech, tourists, police in trucks
Two men say they're Jesus one of them must be wrong
There's a protest singer singing a protest song — he says
They wanna have a war so they can keep us on our knees
They wanna have a war so they can keep their factories
They wanna have a war to stop us buying Japanese
They wanna have a war to stop Industrial Disease."

6. They're pointing out the enemy to keep you deaf and blind
They wanna sap your energy incarcerate your mind
They give you Rule Britannia, passy beer, page three
Two weeks in Epsom and Sunday strip-tease;
Meanwhile the first Jesus says 'I'd care it soon
Abolish Monday mornings and Friday afternoons.'
The other one's out on hunger strike he's dying by degrees
How come Jesus gets Industrial Disease.
A long time ago came a man on a track, walking thirty miles with a small note 2nd time
sack on his back, and he put down his load, where he thought it was best.
then there was a war telegraph sang a song about the world outside.

and he made a home in the wild, te-tele-graph road got so deep, and so wide, like a roll-

he built a cabin and a winter store, and he ploughed up the ground by the river.
2nd time instr. ad lib.

cold lake shore and the other travellers came riding down the track and they

never went further and they never went back.
Then came the churches then came the schools then came the lawyers then came the rules then came the trains and the trucks with their loads and the dirty old track was the telegraph road.

(Continue instr. ad lib.)
And my radio says tonight it's gonna freeze.

People driving home from the factories
there's six lanes of traffic
three lanes moving

calm.

Slower (Tempo I)
Faster (tempo as before)

I'd like to go to work but they shut it down,
I remembered those nights when life was just a bet on a race.

You had your hand in my hair now,
yes and they say we're gonna have to pay what's owed.

you act a little colder like you don't seem to care,
birds up on the wires and the telegraph poles they can always run away from this rain
lieve in me baby and I'll take you away from out of this darkness and

and this cold you can hear them singing out their telegraph code all the way
into the day from these rivers of head-lights these

Down the telegraph road

from these
(You know) I'd rivers of rain from the anger that lives on the streets with these names 'cos I've run every red light on memory lane. I've seen desperation explode into flames and I don't wanna see it again.

From all of these signs saying sorry but we're closed.
Moderate ($d = 88$)

It's a mystery to me,
I go checking out the report.

The game commences,
Digging up the dirt
For the usual fee
You get to meet all sorts
Plus expenses
In this line of work.

Confidential information,
Treachery and treason
It's in a diary
There's always an excuse for it,
This is my investigation
And when I find the reason
not a public enquiry.
I still can’t get used to it.

And what have you got
at the end of the day,
and what have you got
to take away
a bottle of whisky
and a new set of lies,
blinds on the window
and a pain behind the eyes.
You walk out on the high wire—
And you go dancing through deer ways—
you're a dancer on thin ice—
just to see what you will find.
It takes love over gold and
mind over matter to do what you do that you must, when the
things that you hold can fall and be shattered or run through your fingers like dust.

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Seven Deadly Sins
more vun-teers so
and your new ro-me

I hear the
call... on you.

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler
the bigger they are babe
well with friends like that babe
see the faster they are babe
the harder they fall on you
good friends you had to
the faster they get out of town
and you were always
and now they've taken
leaving make up
the same the chains
stains and the tears
you persevere
and the gears of a clown
on the same old pleasure
from off your merry-go-round
oh and it never rains
yes and it never rains
here it just comes pouring down
You had no memory, I don't know why I was even passing through. I saw you making a date with destiny when he came around here asking after you. (Hook 2) In the lying if I said I was to blame. (Hook 3) See list of all their major mistakes. (Hook 4) And he's like to make it worth our while... Ah but it's a sad reminder when your organ-grinder has to come to
you for rent. And all you've got to give him is the use of your
side show tent. Yes and that's all that remains of the
years spent doing the rounds and it never
rains around here well it just comes pouring
don't (spoken) Now you know what they never give a
takes you out in beggars who you pick Vaudreuil Valley and

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you can't complain about rules
leave laying bleeding on the ground
with his hand up smothering your screams
well you know what they say about beg-
gars, on the way up because you know who's the first to blame
you thought you were his tools.
You never coming down and he dreams.

Hook 2: In the shadow of the Wheel Of Fortune
You're busy trying to clear your name.
You say 'I may be guilty yeah that may be true
But I'd be lying if I said I was to blame.'

Hook 3: "See we could have been major contenders
We never got no money no breaks,"
You've got a list of all the major offenders
You got a list of all their major mistakes.

Hook 4: And he's just standing in the shadows
Yes and you smile that come-on smile
Oh I can still hear you say as clear as the day
'I'd like to make it worth your while.'