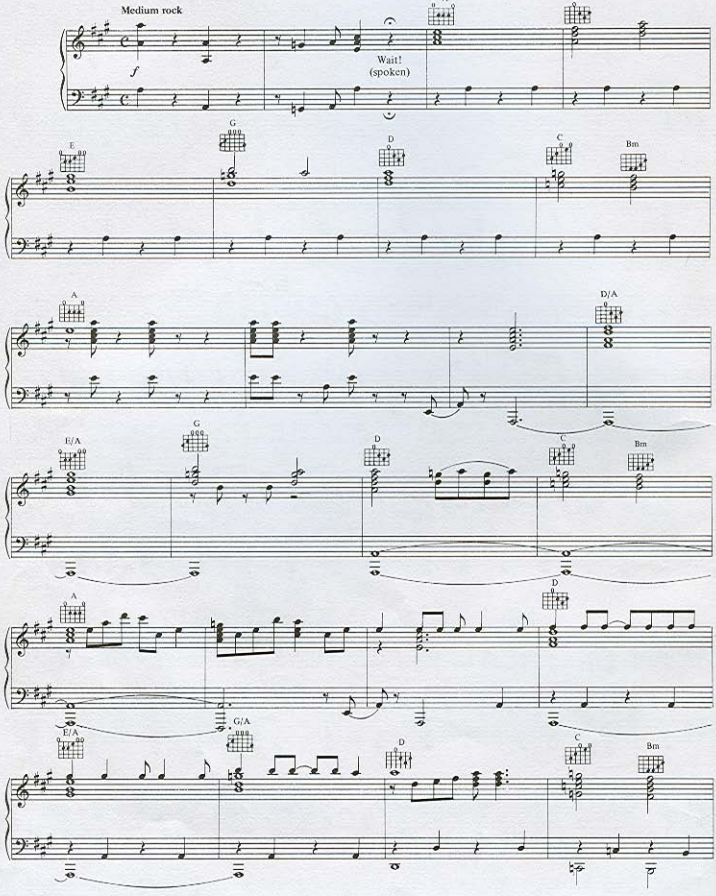
INDUSTRIAL DISEASE

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler



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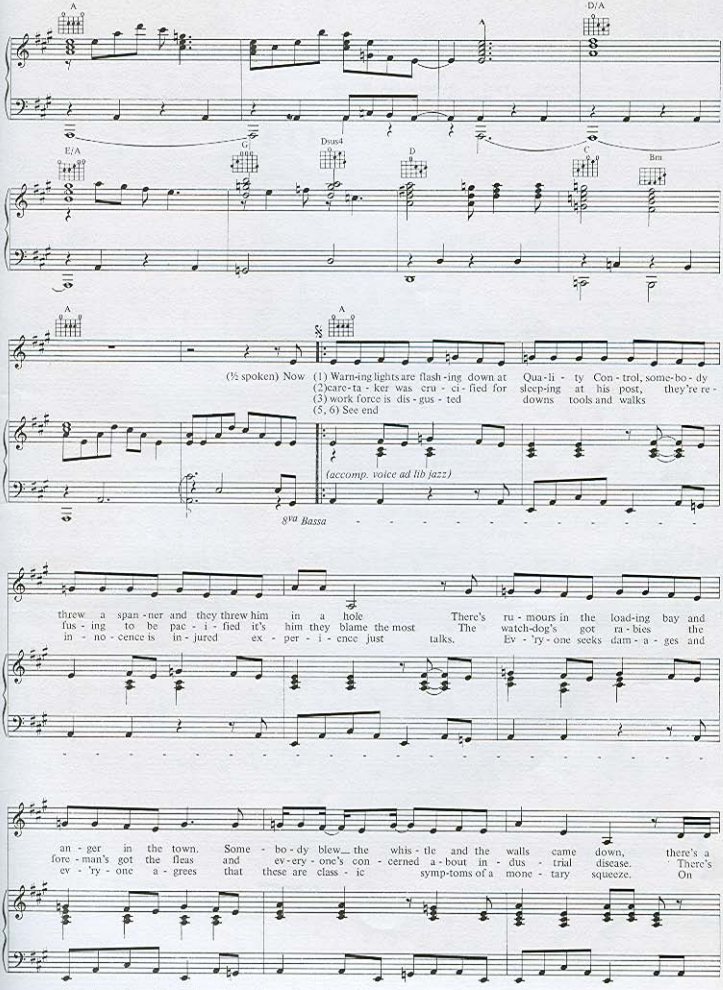
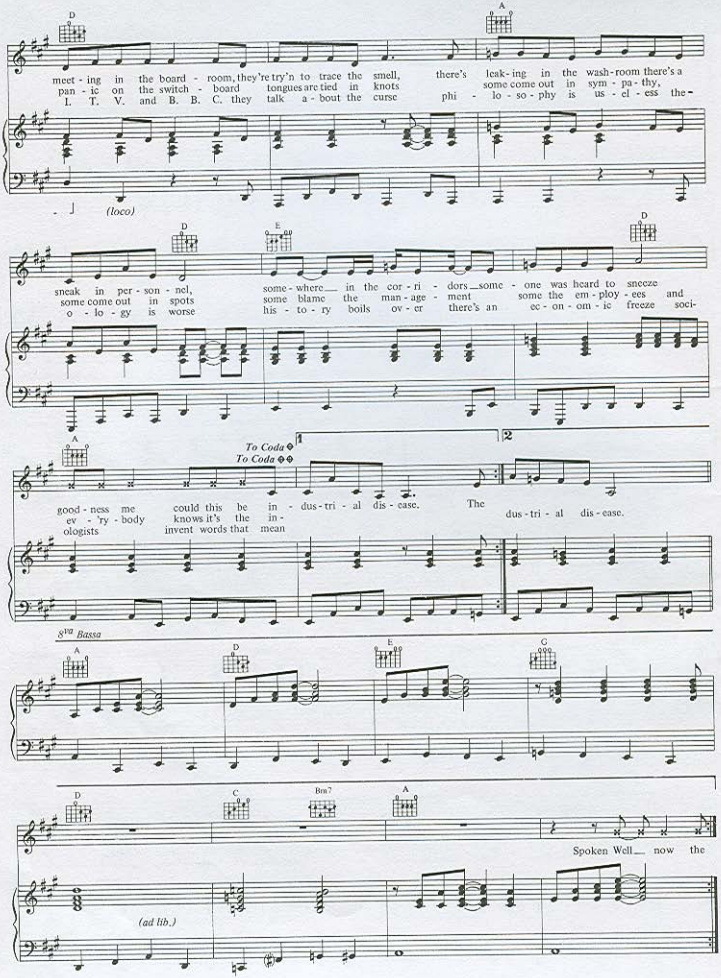
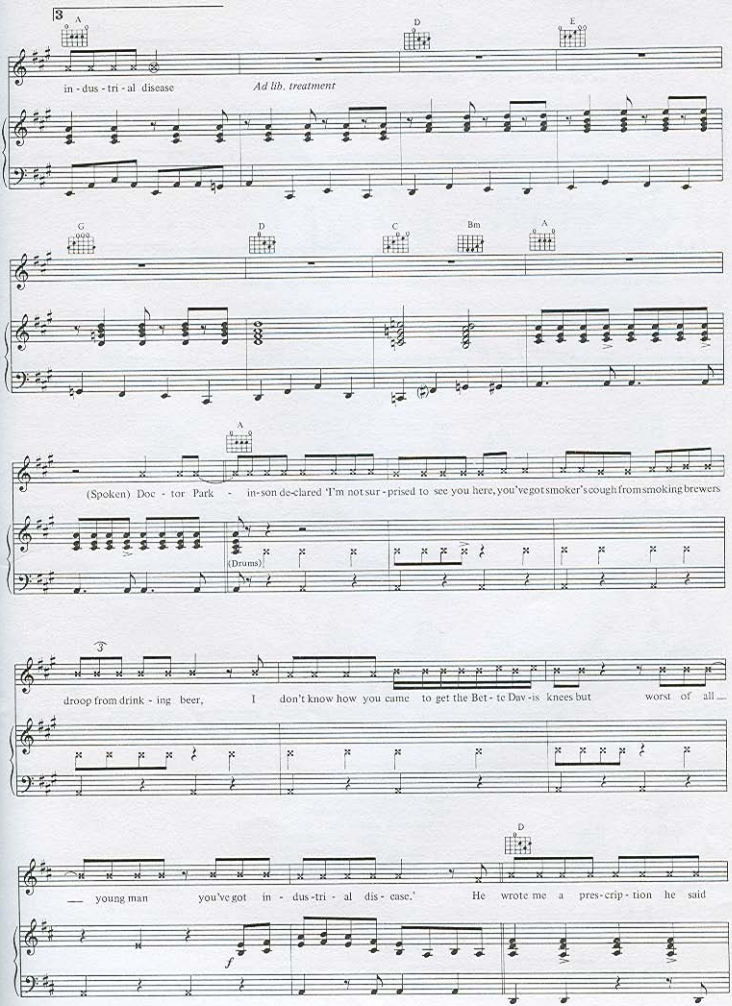
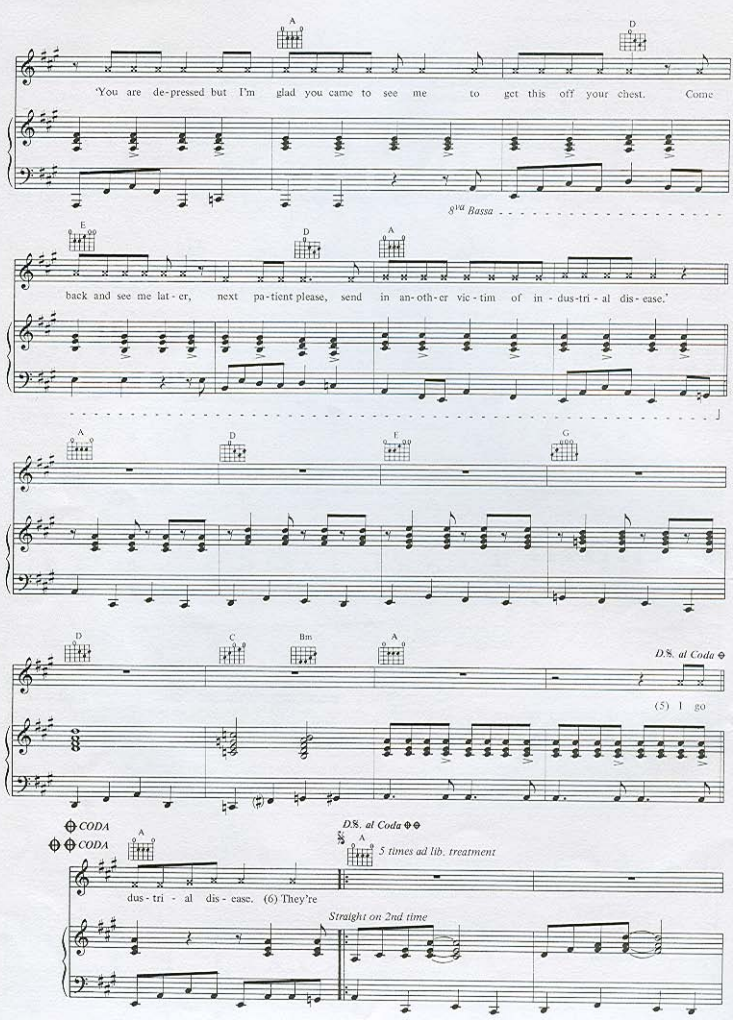
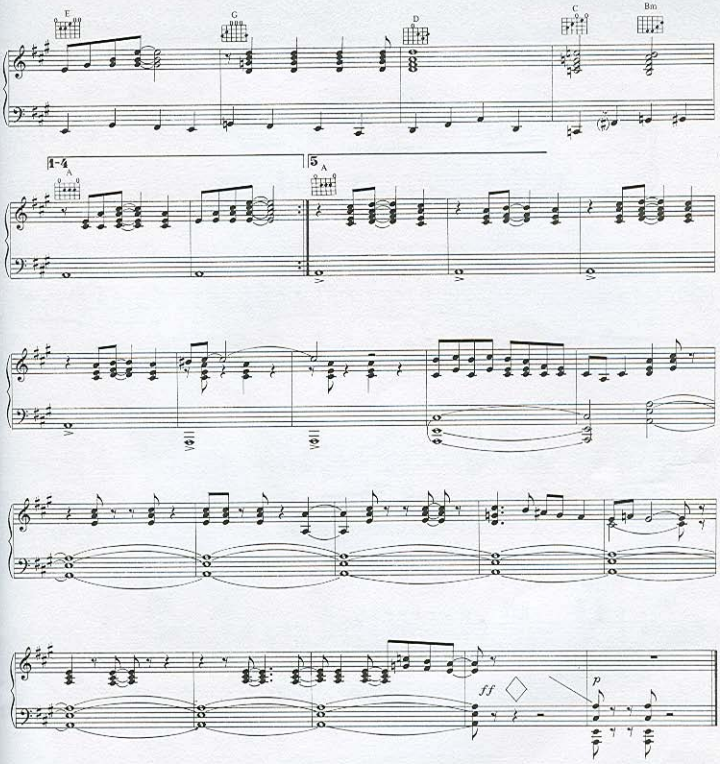

A
D/A
E/A
G
Dsus4
D
C
Bm
A
A
(½ spoken) Now (1) Warn-ing lights are flash-ing down at Qua-li - ty Con - trol, some-bo - dy
(2) care-ta - ker was cru - ci - fied for sleep-ing at his post, they're re -
(3) work force is dis - gus - ted downs tools and walks
(5, 6) See end
(accomp. voice ad lib jazz)
8va Bassa
threw a span - ner and they threw him in a hole There's ru - mours in the load-ing bay and
fus - ing to be pac - i - fied it's him they blame the most The watch-dog's got ra - bies the
in - no - cence is in - jured ex - per - i - ence just talks. Ev - 'ry - one seeks dam - a - ges and
an - ger in the town. Some - bo - dy blew... the whis - tle and the walls came down, there's a
fore - man's got the fleas and ev-ery - one's con - cerned a - bout in - dus - trial disease. There's
ev - 'ry - one a - grees that these are class - ic symp-toms of a mone - tary squeeze. On


D
A
meet - ing in the board - room, they're try'n to trace the smell, there's leak - ing in the wash - room there's a
pan - ic on the switch - board tongues are tied in knots some come out in sym - pa - thy,
I. T. V. and B. B. C. they talk a - bout the curse phi - lo - so - phy is us - el - ess the -
(loco)
D
E
D
sneak in per - son - nel, some - where in the cor - ri - dors some - one was heard to sneeze
some come out in spots some blame the man - age - ment some the em - ploy - ees and
o - lo - gy is worse his - to - ry boils ov - er there's an ec - on - om - ic freeze soci -
A
To Coda
To Coda
1
2
good - ness me could this be in - dus - tri - al dis - ease. The
ev - 'ry - body knows it's the in - dus - tri - al dis - ease.
ologists invent words that mean
8va Bassa
A
D
E
G
D
C
Bm7
A
Spoken Well now the
(ad lib.)


3
A
D
E
in - dus - tri - al disease
Ad lib. treatment
G
D
C
Bm
A
A
(Spoken) Doc - tor Park - in-son de-clared 'I'm not sur - prised to see you here, you've got smoker's cough from smoking brewers
(Drums)
droop from drink - ing beer, I don't know how you came to get the Bet - te Dav - is knees but worst of all
D
young man you've got in - dus - tri - al dis - ease.' He wrote me a pres - crip - tion he said
f


A
D
'You are de-pressed but I'm glad you came to see me to get this off your chest. Come
8va Bassa
E
D
A
back and see me lat-er, next pa-tient please, send in an-oth-er vic-tim of in-dus-tri-al dis-ease.'
A
D
F
G
D
C
Bm
A
D.S. al Coda
(5) I go
CODA
CODA
A
D.S. al Coda
5 times ad lib. treatment
dus-tri-al dis-ease. (6) They're
Straight on 2nd time

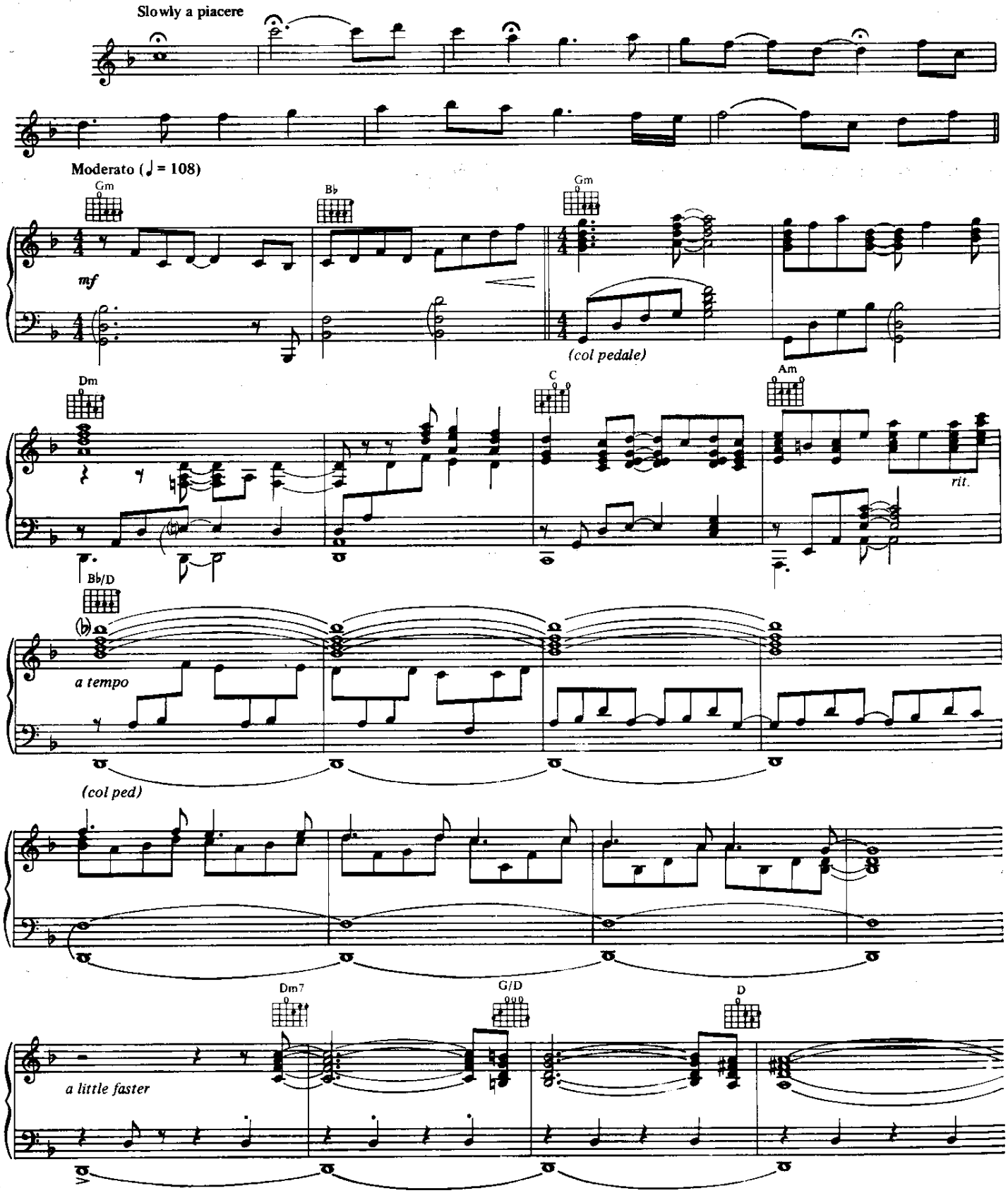


5. I go down to Speaker's Corner I'm thunderstruck
They got free speech, tourists, police in trucks
Two men say they're Jesus one of them must be wrong
There's a protest singer singing a protest song – he says
'They wanna have a war so they can keep us on our knees
They wanna have a war so they can keep 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, gassy beer, page three
Two weeks in Espana and Sunday striptease,
Meanwhile the first Jesus says 'I'd cure 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.

Telegraph Road

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler



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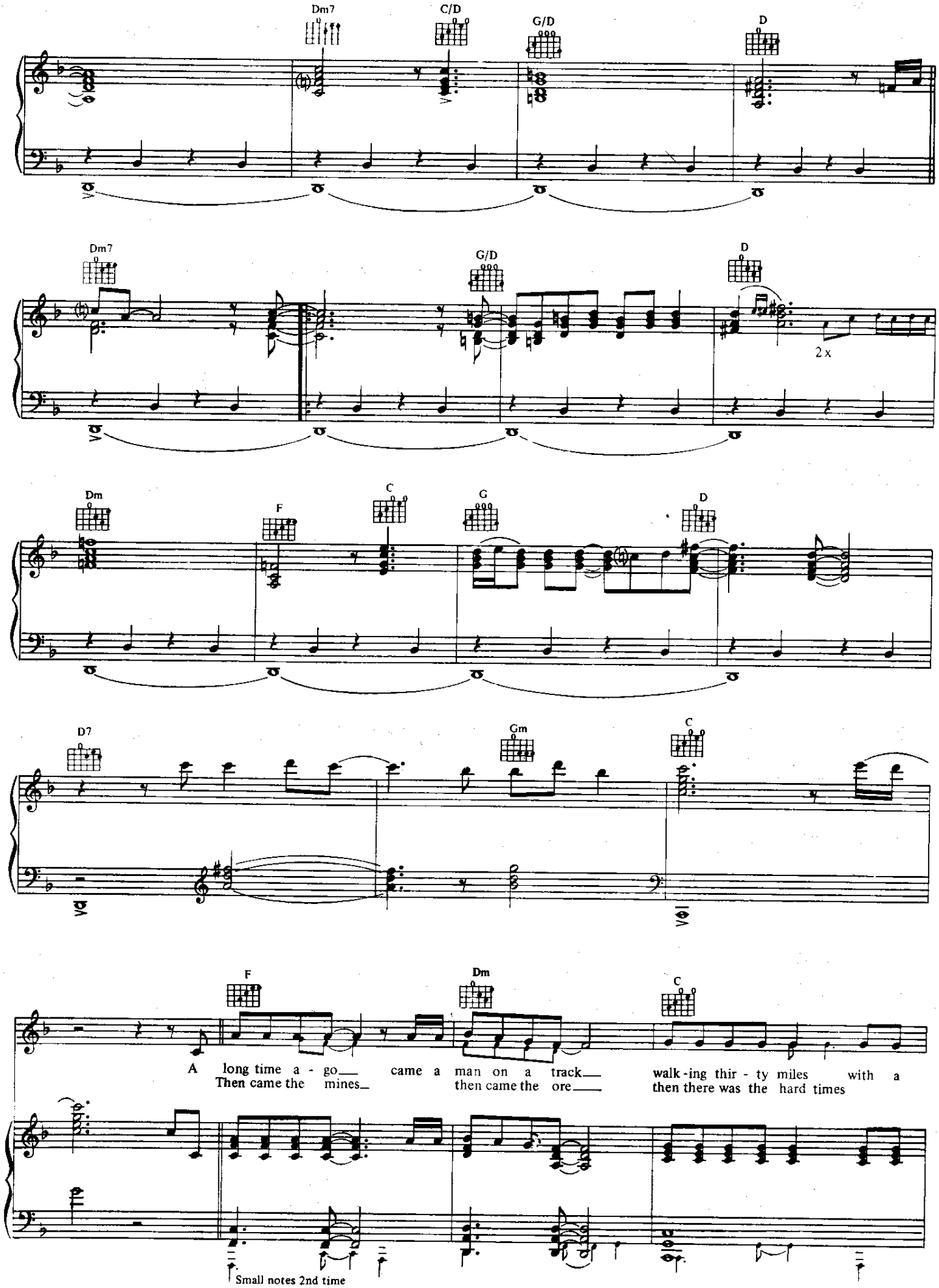
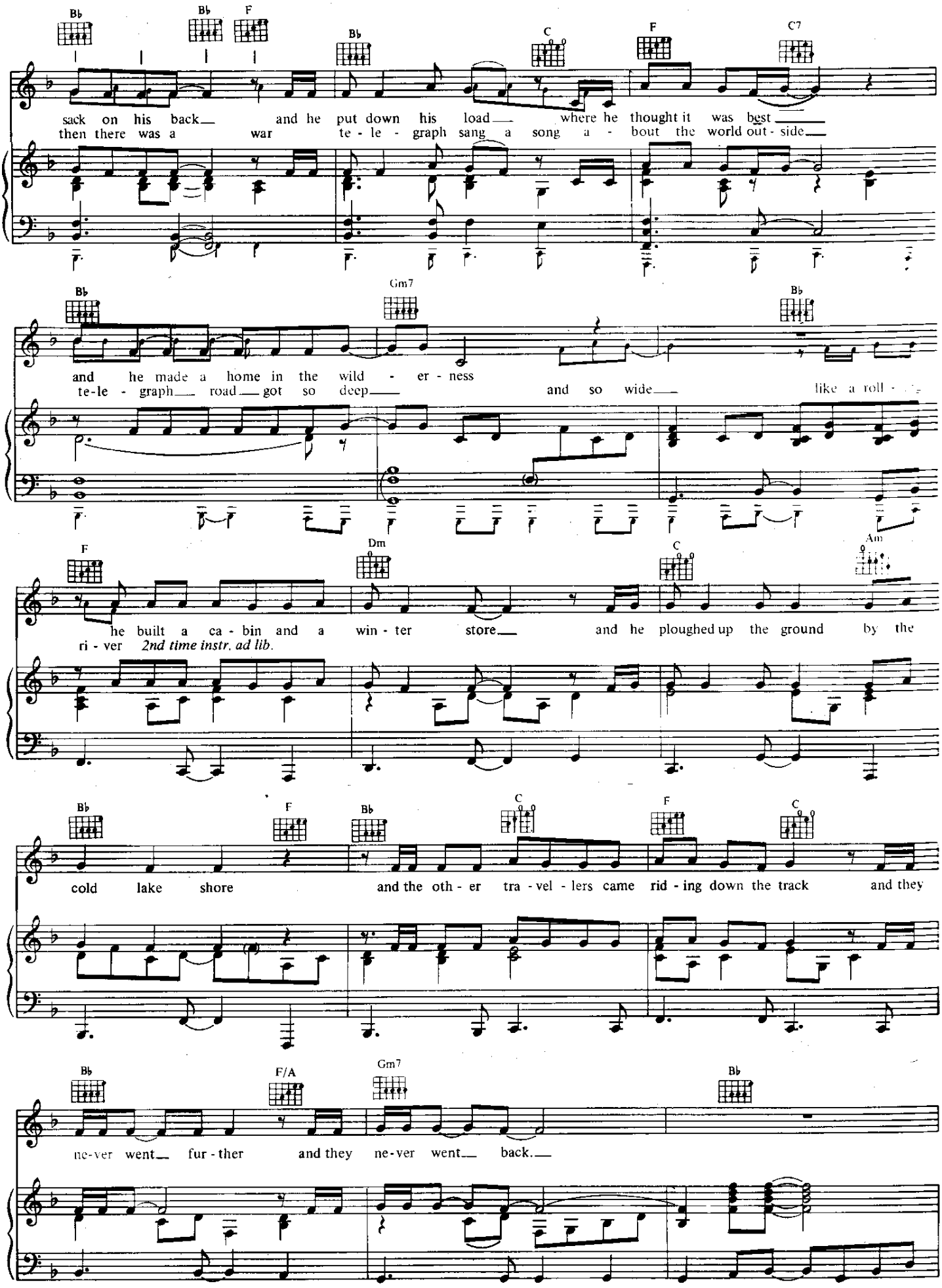
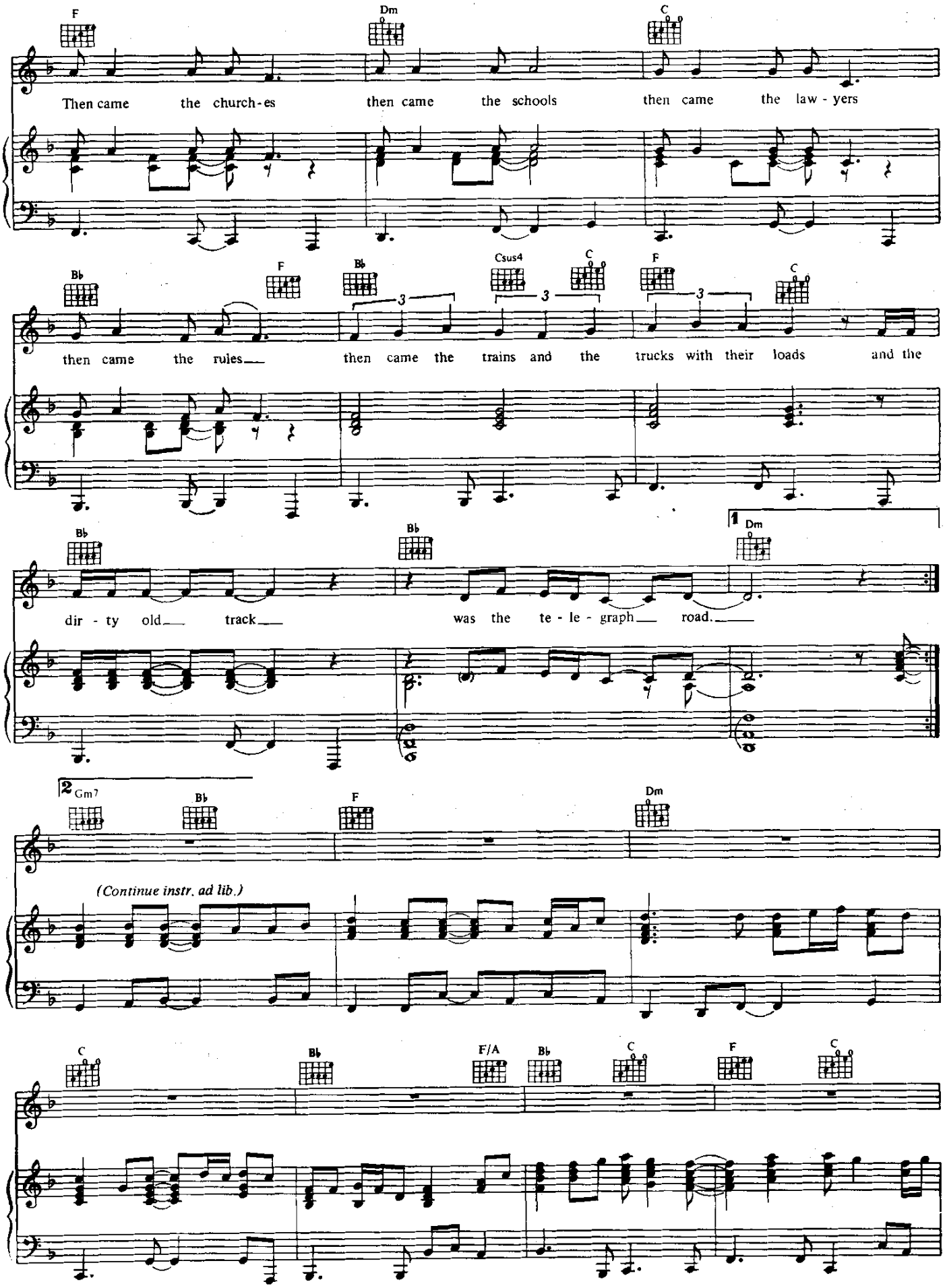
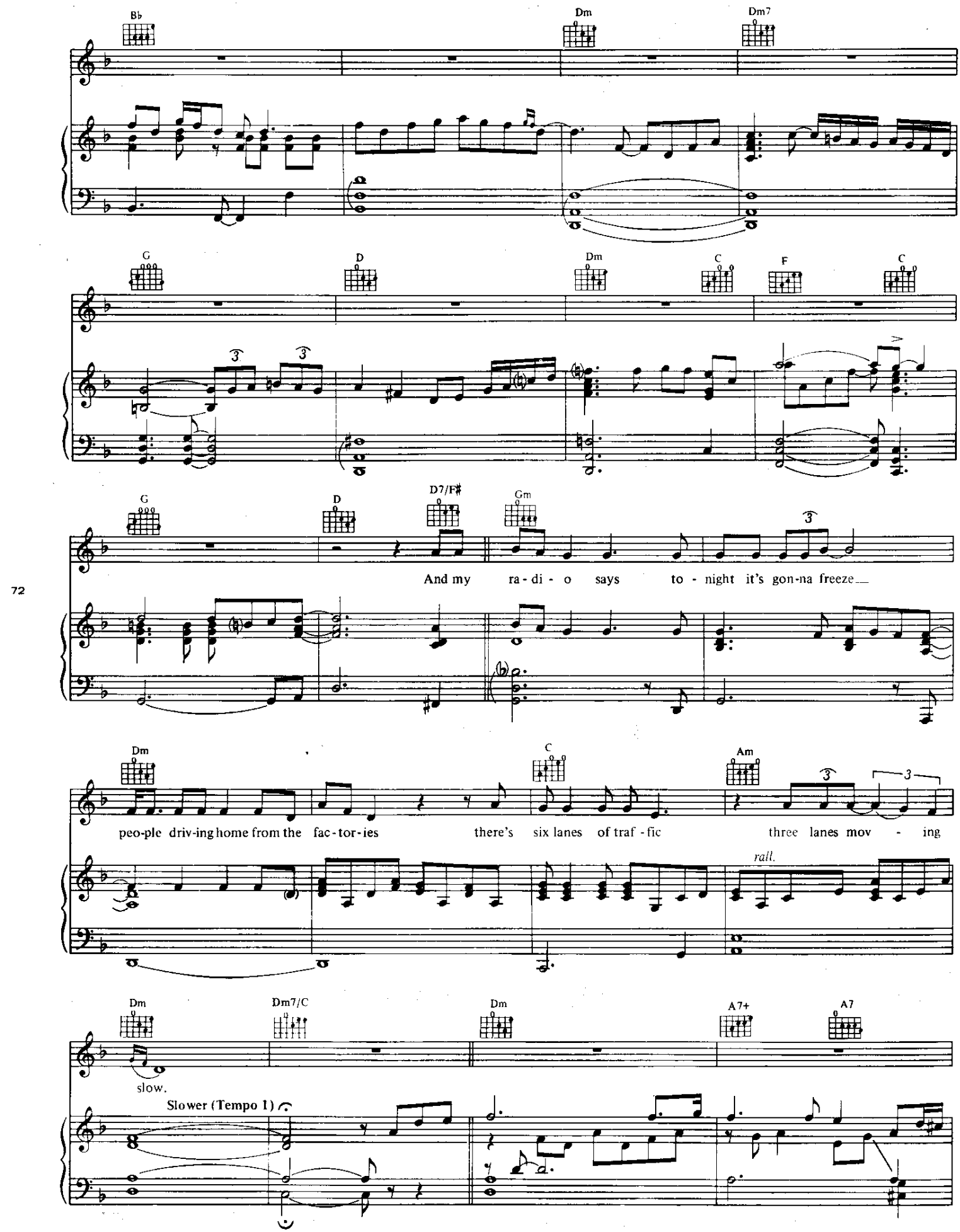
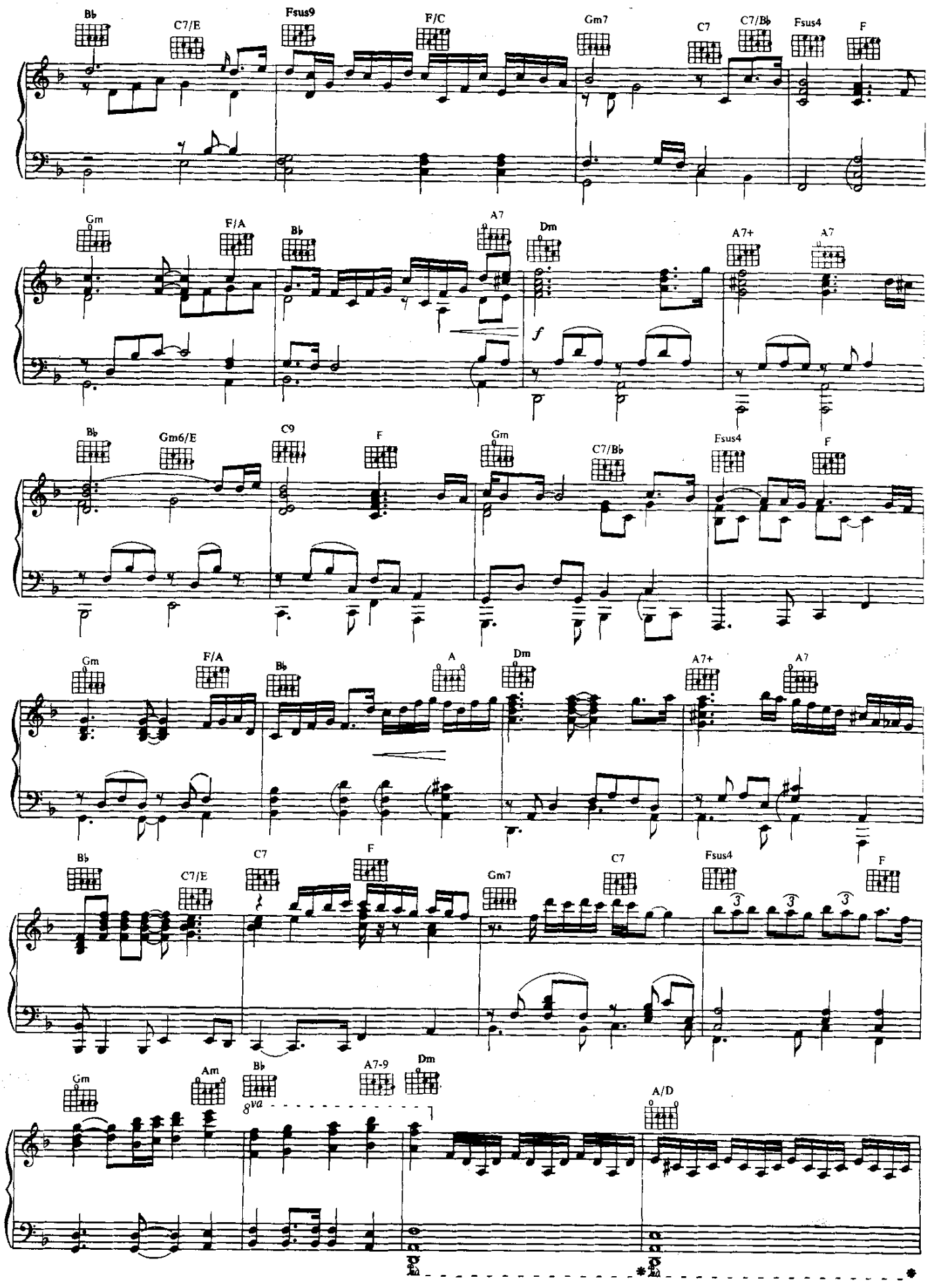

Dm7
C/D
G/D
D
Dm7
G/D
D
2x
Dm
F
C
G
D
D7
Gm
C
F
Dm
C
A long time a - go__ came a man on a track__ walk-ing thir - ty miles with a
Then came the mines_ then came the ore__ then there was the hard times
Small notes 2nd time

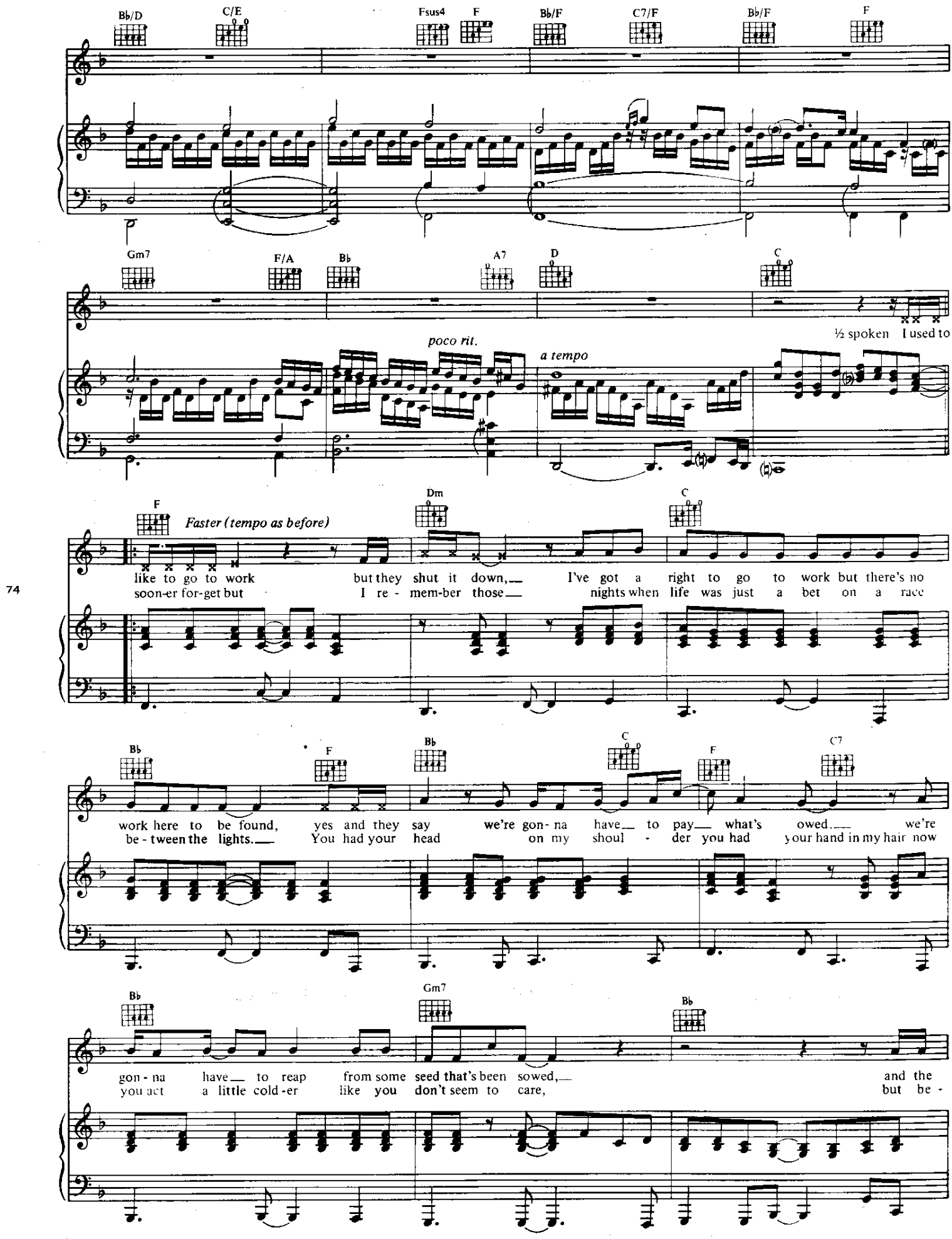

B♭ B♭ F B♭ C F C7
sack on his back and he put down his load where he thought it was best
then there was a war te - le - graph sang a song a - bout the world out - side
B♭ Gm7 B♭
and he made a home in the wild - er - ness
te-le - graph road got so deep and so wide like a roll -
F Dm C Am
he built a ca - bin and a win - ter store and he ploughed up the ground by the
ri - ver 2nd time instr. ad lib.
B♭ F B♭ C F C
cold lake shore and the oth - er tra - vel - lers came rid - ing down the track and they
B♭ F/A Gm7 B♭
ne-ver went fur - ther and they ne-ver went back.

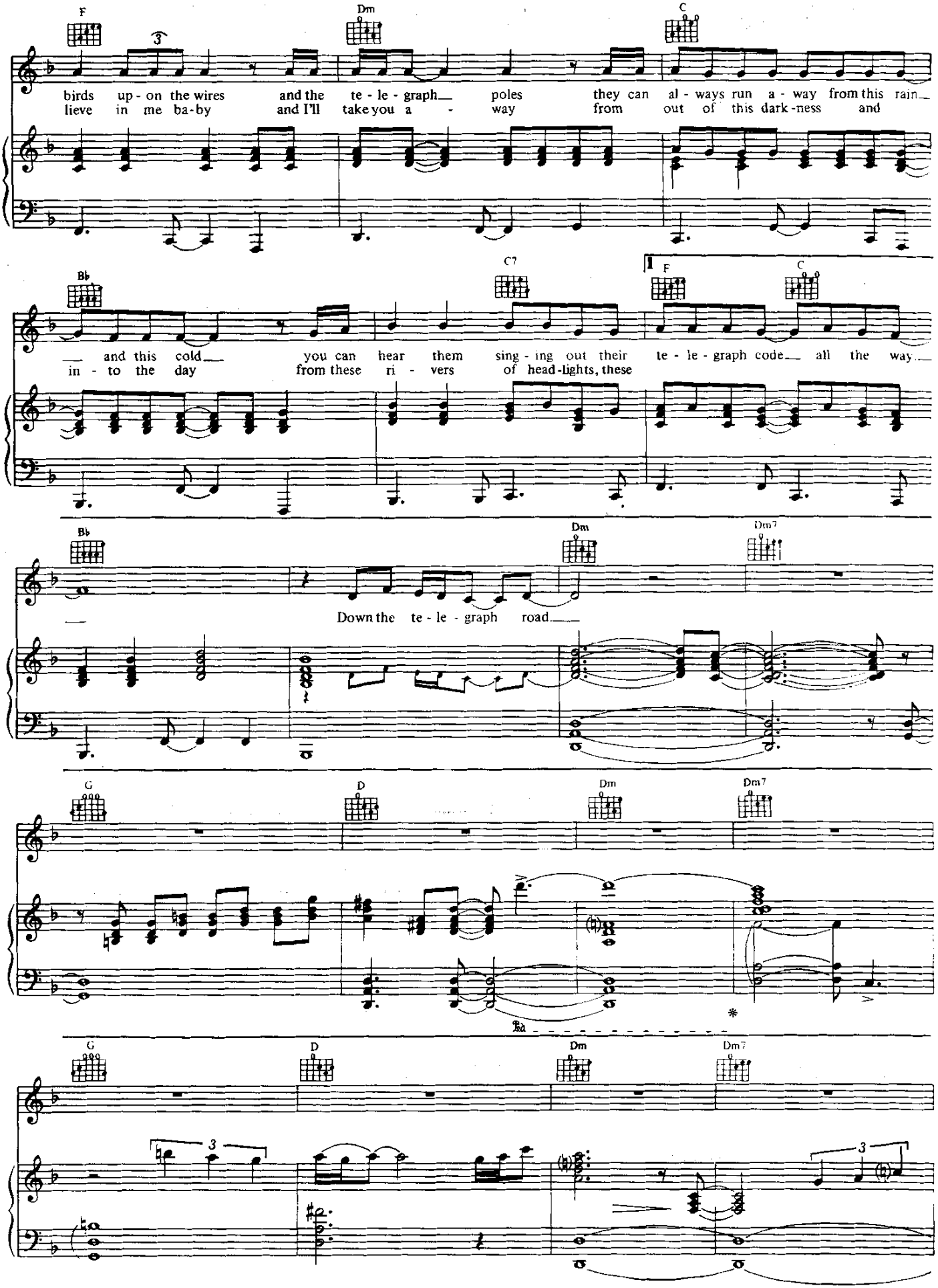
70

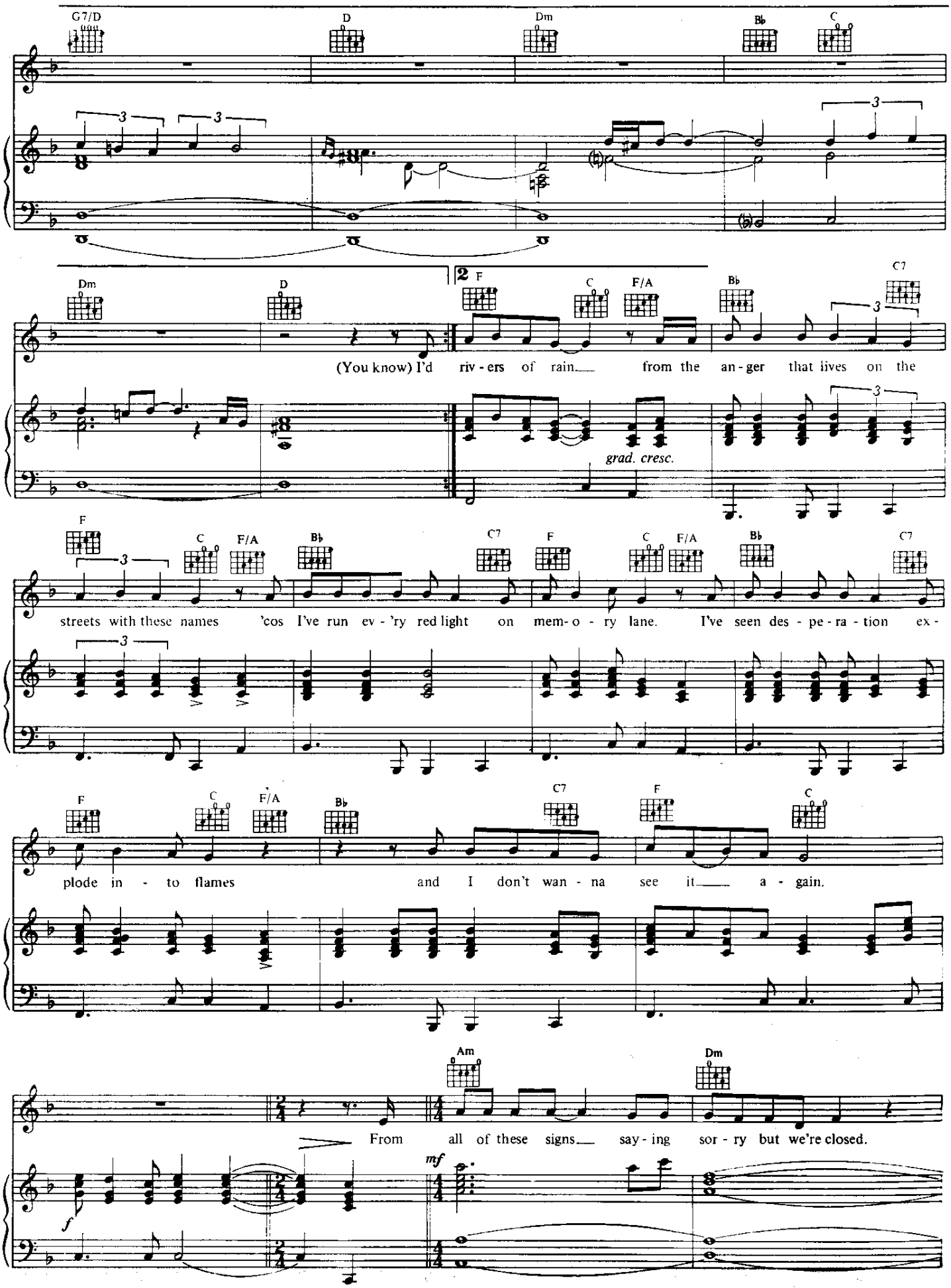

F
Dm
C
Then came the church-es then came the schools then came the law-yers
B♭
F
B♭
Csus4
C
F
C
then came the rules then came the trains and the trucks with their loads and the
B♭
B♭
1 Dm
dir-ty old track was the te-le-graph road.
2 Gm7
B♭
F
Dm
(Continue instr. ad lib.)
C
B♭
F/A
B♭
C
F
C

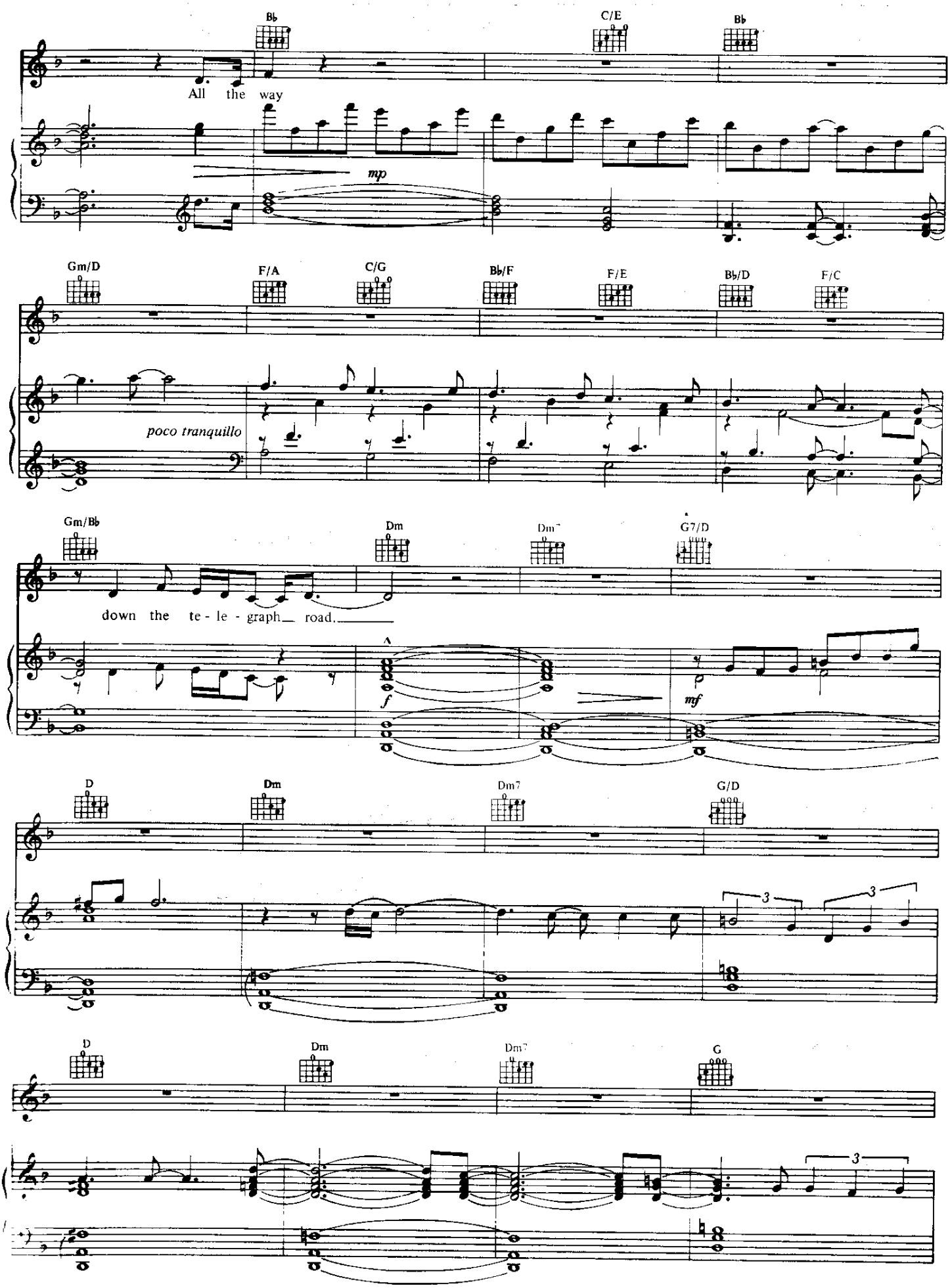

B♭
Dm
Dm7
G
D
Dm
C
F
C
G
D
D7/F♯
Gm
And my ra - di - o says to - night it's gon-na freeze
72
Dm
C
Am
peo-ple driv-ing home from the fac-tor-ies there's six lanes of traf - fic three lanes mov - ing
rall.
Dm
Dm7/C
Dm
A7+
A7
slow.
Slower (Tempo 1)

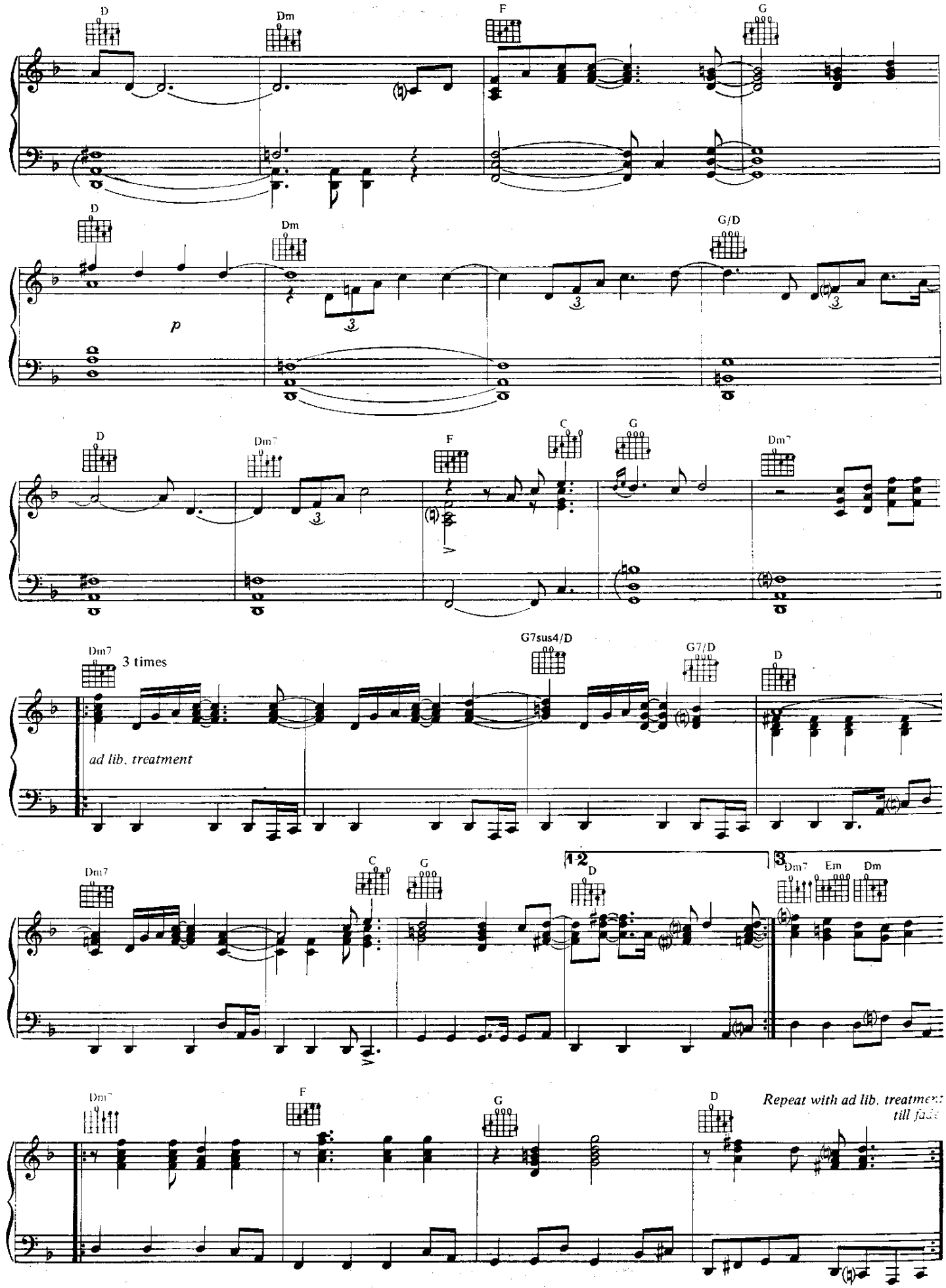

B♭
C7/E
Fsus9
F/C
Gm7
C7
C7/B♭
Fsus4
F
Gm
F/A
B♭
A7
Dm
A7+
A7
f
B♭
Gm6/E
C9
F
Gm
C7/B♭
Fsus4
F
Gm
F/A
B♭
A
Dm
A7+
A7
B♭
C7/E
C7
F
Gm7
C7
Fsus4
F
Gm
Am
B♭
8va
A7-9
Dm
A/D


Bb/D
C/E
Fsus4
F
Bb/F
C7/F
Bb/F
F
Gm7
F/A
Bb
A7
D
C
½ spoken I used to
poco rit.
a tempo
F
Faster (tempo as before)
Dm
C
like to go to work but they shut it down, I've got a right to go to work but there's no
soon-er for-get but I re - mem-ber those nights when life was just a bet on a race
Bb
F
Bb
C
F
C7
work here to be found, yes and they say we're gon- na have to pay what's owed. we're
be - tween the lights. You had your head on my shoul - der you had your hand in my hair now
Bb
Gm7
Bb
gon - na have to reap from some seed that's been sowed, and the
you act a little cold-er like you don't seem to care, but be -
74


F
Dm
C
birds up - on the wires and the te - le - graph poles they can al - ways run a - way from this rain
lieve in me ba-by and I'll take you a - way from out of this dark-ness and
B♭
C7
F
C
and this cold you can hear them sing - ing out their te - le - graph code all the way
in - to the day from these ri - vers of head-lights, these
B♭
Dm
Dm7
Down the te - le - graph road
G
D
Dm
Dm7
G
D
Dm
Dm7

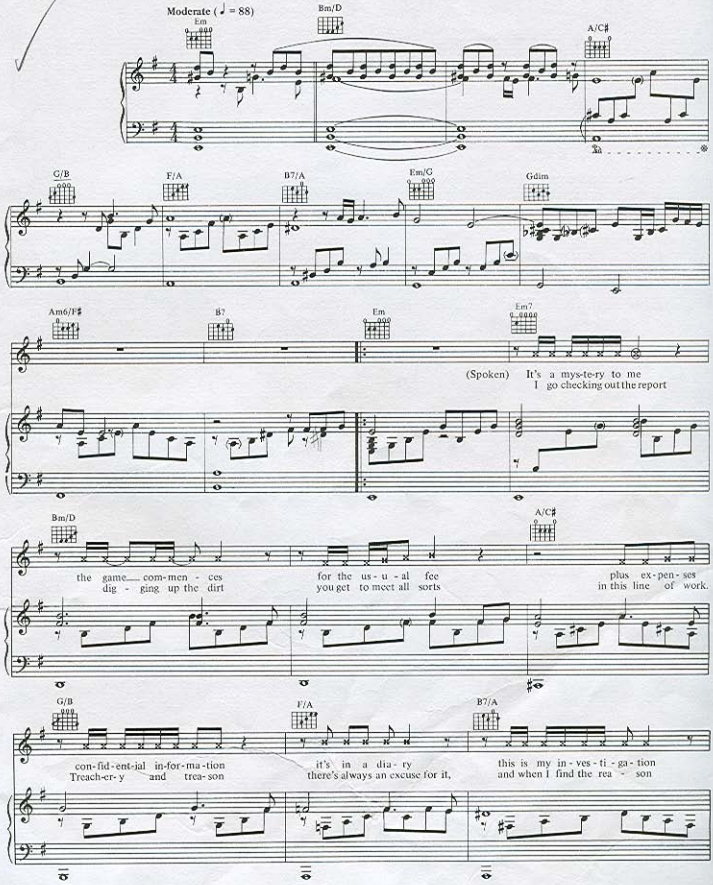

G7/D
D
Dm
B♭
C
Dm
D
2 F
C
F/A
B♭
C7
(You know) I'd riv - ers of rain from the an - ger that lives on the
grad. cresc.
F
C
F/A
B♭
C7
F
C
F/A
B♭
C7
streets with these names 'cos I've run ev - 'ry red light on mem - o - ry lane. I've seen des - pe - ra - tion ex -
F
C
F/A
B♭
C7
F
C
plode in - to flames and I don't wan - na see it a - gain.
Am
Dm
From all of these signs say - ing sor - ry but we're closed.
f
mf


B♭
C/E
B♭
All the way
mp
Gm/D
F/A
C/G
B♭/F
F/E
B♭/D
F/C
poco tranquillo
Gm/B♭
Dm
Dm7
G7/D
down the te - le - graph road.
A
f
mf
D
Dm
Dm7
G/D
3
3
D
Dm
Dm7
G
3


D
Dm
F
G
p
G/D
Dm7
C
3 times
ad lib. treatment
G7sus4/D
G7/D
Em
1.
2.
3.
Repeat with ad lib. treatment
till fade

PRIVATE INVESTIGATIONS

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler



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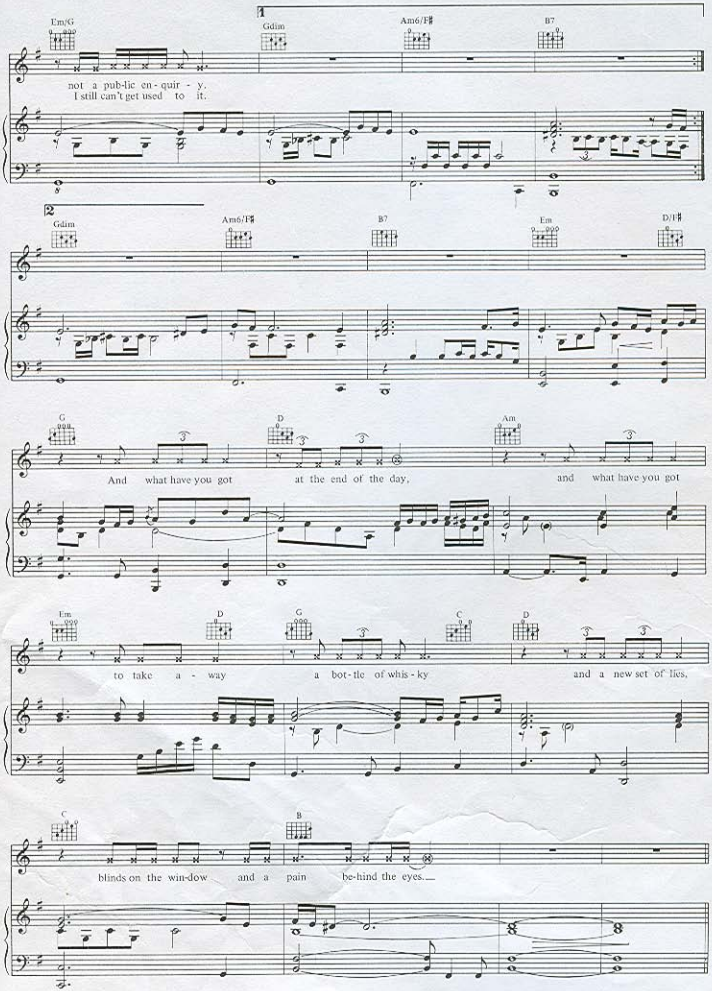
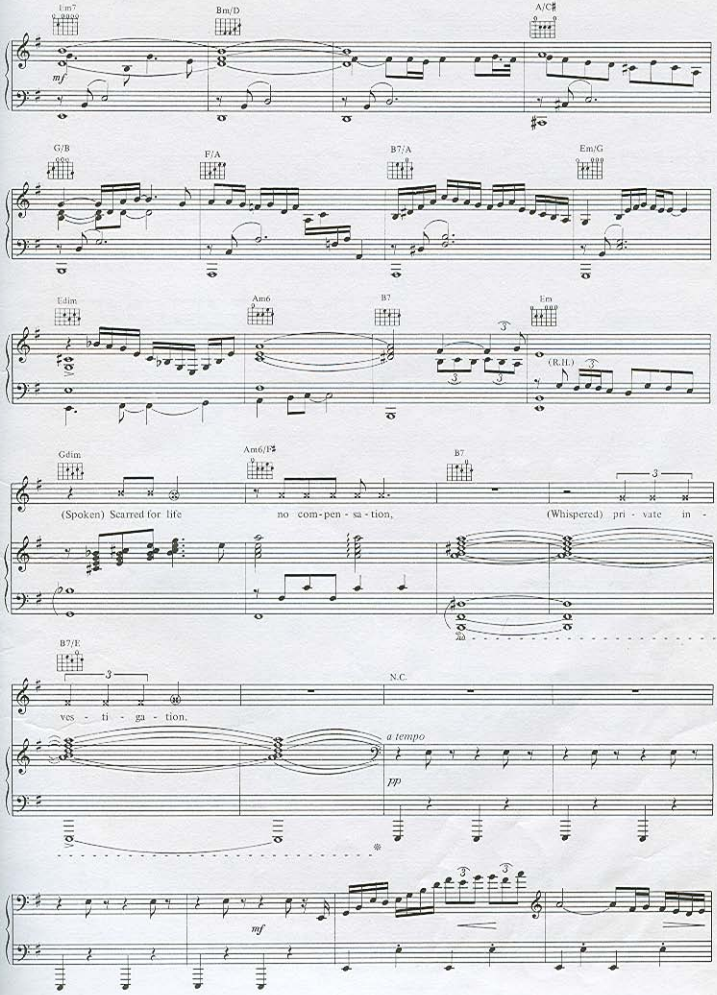
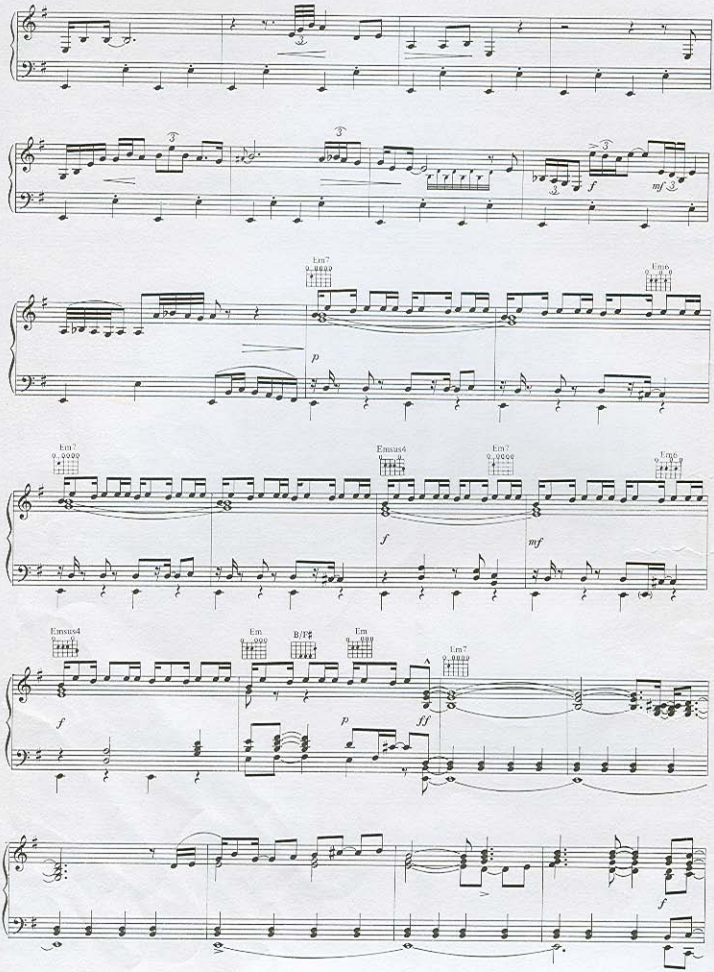
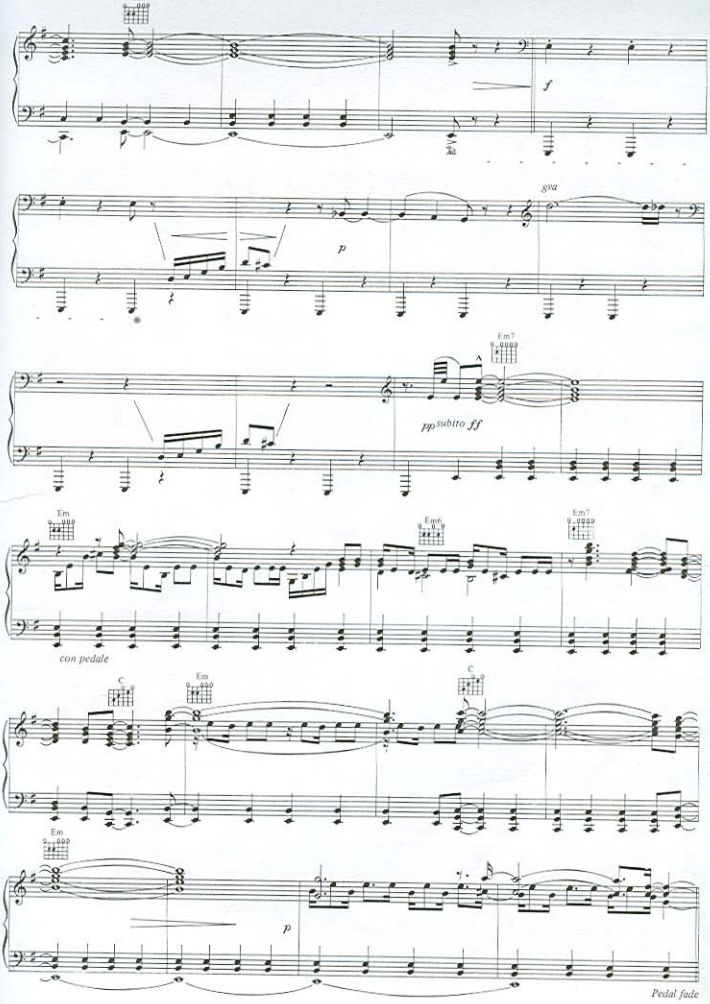

1
Em/G
Gdim
Am6/F♯
B7
not a pub-lic en - quir - y.
I still can't get used to it.
2
Gdim
Am6/F♯
B7
Em
D/F♯
G
D
Am
And what have you got at the end of the day, and what have you got
Em
D
G
C
D
to take a - way a bot - tle of whis - ky and a new set of lies,
C
B
blinds on the win-dow and a pain be-hind the eyes.


Em7
Bm/D
A/C♯
mf
G/B
F/A
B7/A
Em/G
Edim
Am6
B7
Em
(R.H.)
Gdim
Am6/F♯
B7
(Spoken) Scarred for life
no com-pen-sa-tion,
(Whispered) pri-vate in-
B7/E
N.C.
ves-ti-ga-tion.
a tempo
pp
mf


Em7
Em6
Em7
Emsus4
Em7
Em6
Emsus4
Em
B/F♯
Em
Em7


f
8va
p
Em7
pp subito ff
Em
Em6
Em7
con pedale
C
Em
C
Em
p
Pedal fade

LOVE OVER GOLD

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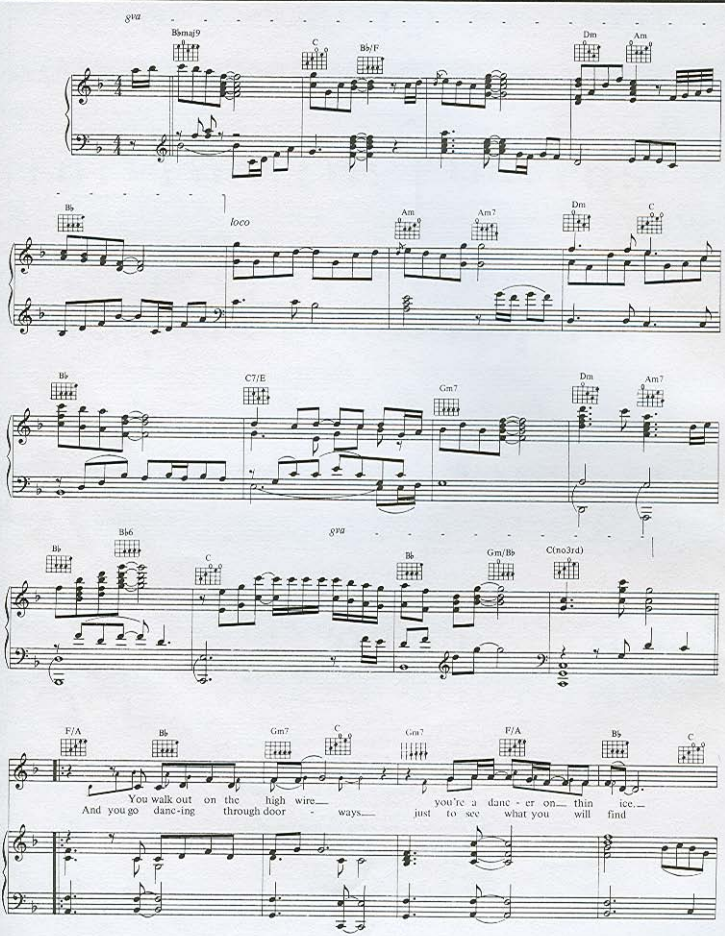

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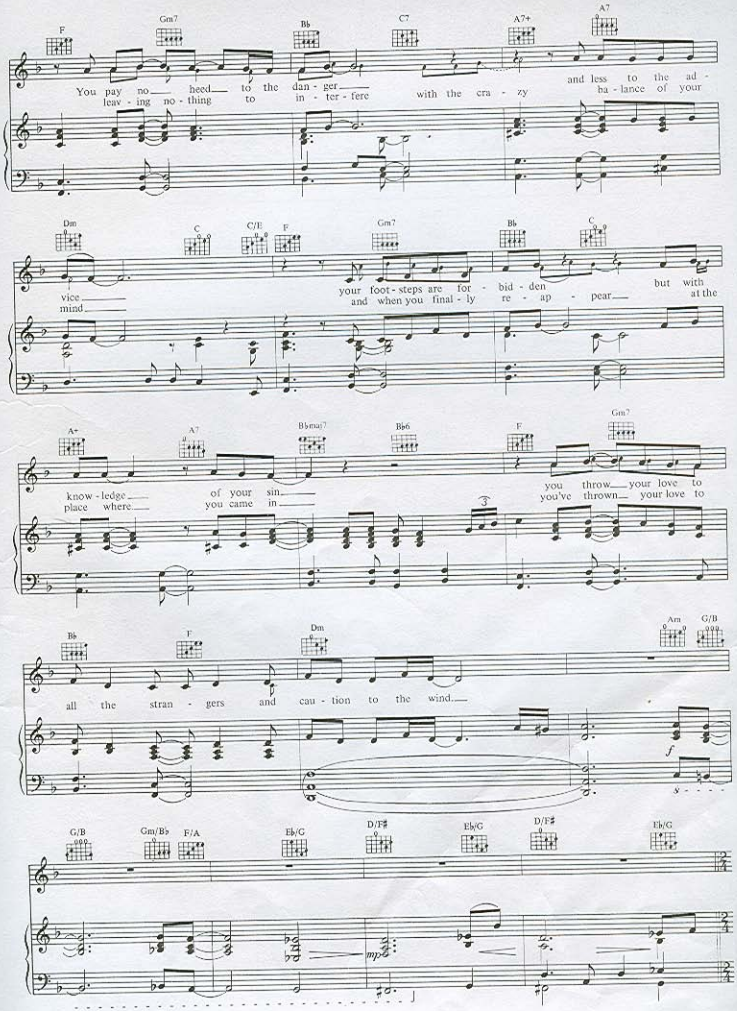
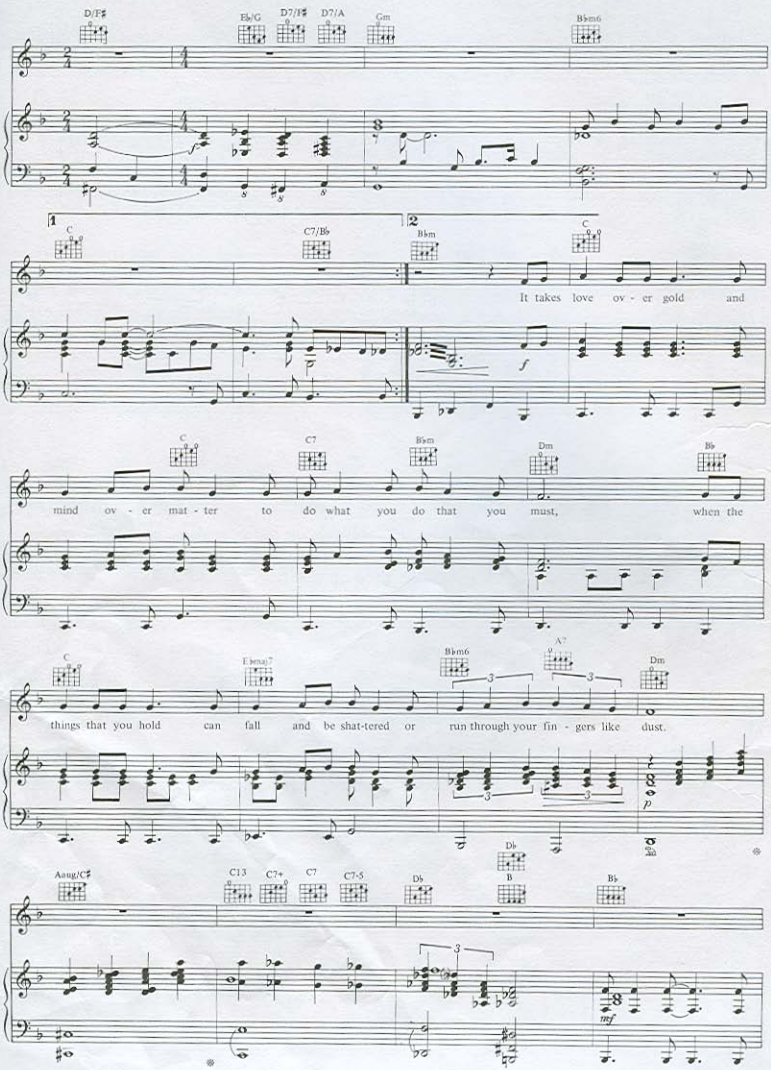
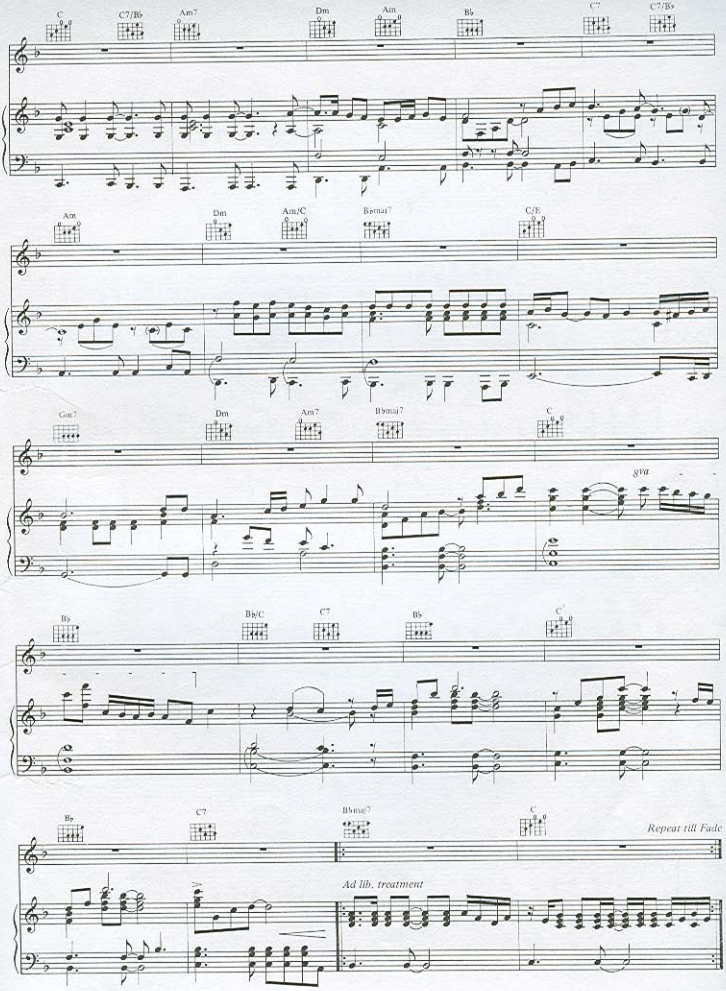
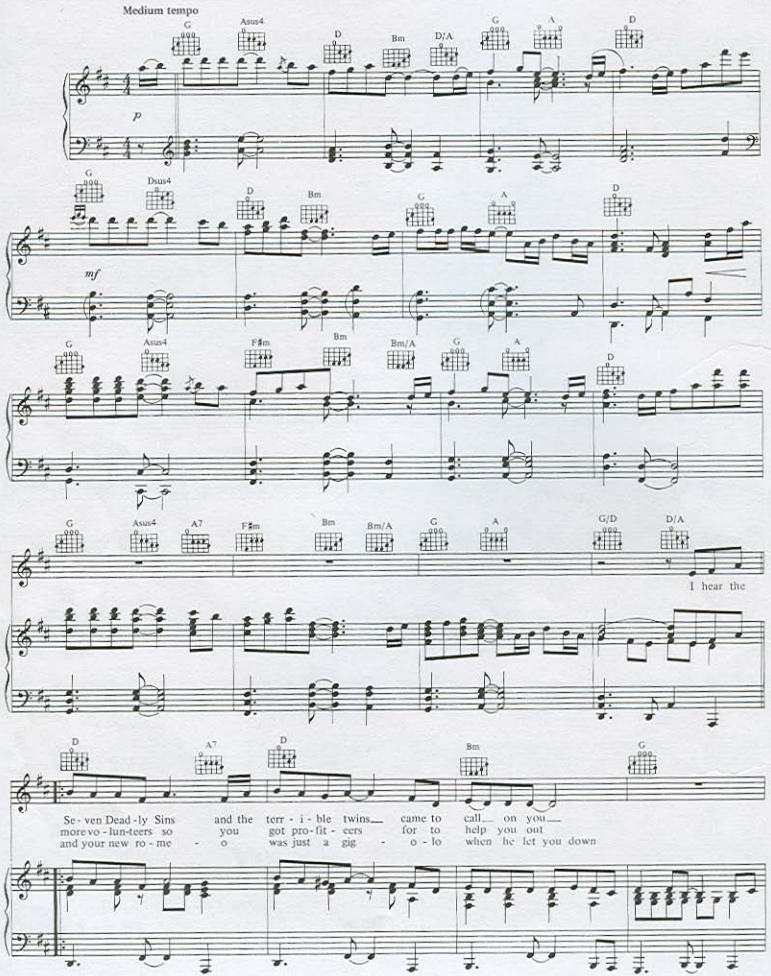

F
Gm7
Bb
C7
A7+
A7
You pay no heed to the dan - ger
and less to the ad -
leav - ing no - thing to in - ter - fere with the cra - zy ba - lance of your
Dm
C
C/E
F
Gm7
Bb
C
vice
mind
your foot - steps are for - bid - den but with at the
and when you final - ly re - ap - pear
A-
A7
B♭maj7
B♭6
F
Gm7
know - ledge of your sin
place where you came in
you throw your love to
you've thrown your love to
Bb
F
Dm
Am
G/B
all the stran - gers and cau - tion to the wind
f
G/B
Gm/B♭
F/A
E♭/G
D/F♯
E♭/G
D/F♯
E♭/G
mp


D/F♯
E♭/G
D7/F♯
D7/A
Gm
B♭m6
1
C
C7/B♭
2
B♭m
C
It takes love ov - er gold and
mind ov - er mat - ter to do what you do that you must, when the
C
C7
B♭m
Dm
B♭
things that you hold can fall and be shat-tered or run through your fin - gers like dust.
C
E♭maj7
B♭m6
A7
Dm
D♭
Aaug/C♯
C13
C7+
C7
C7-5
D♭
B
B♭


C
C7/B♭
Am7
Dm
Am
B♭
C7
C7/B♭
Am
Dm
Am/C
B♭maj7
C/E
Gm7
Dm
Am7
B♭maj7
C
8va
B♭
B♭/C
C7
B♭
C
B♭
C7
B♭maj7
C
Repeat till Fade
Ad lib. treatment

IT NEVER RAINS

Words & Music by Mark Knopfler



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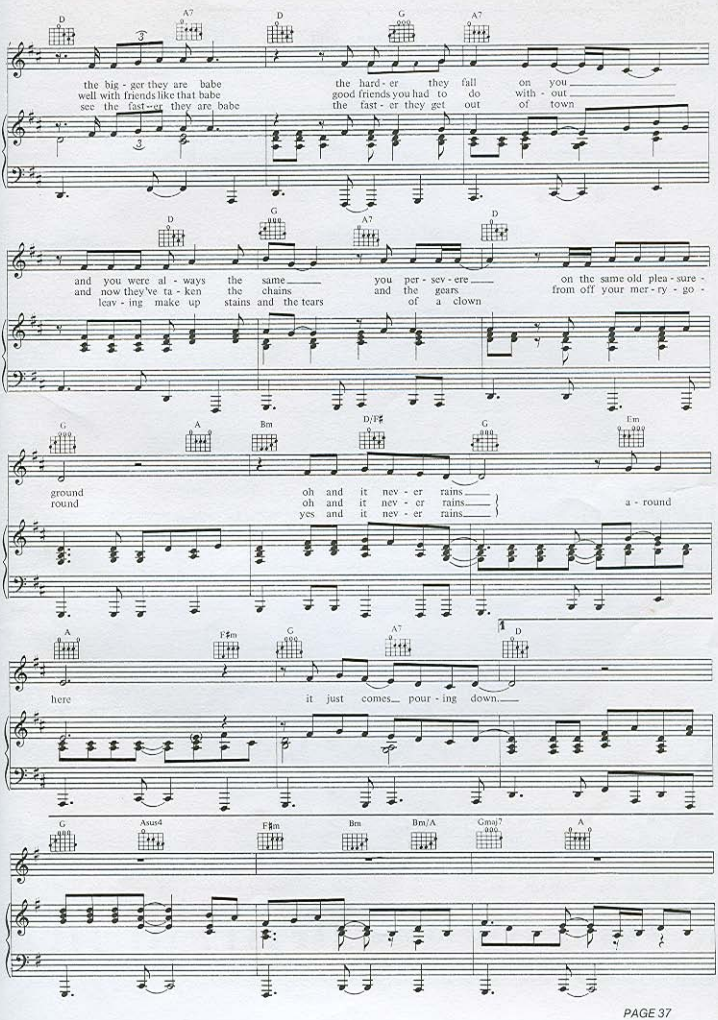
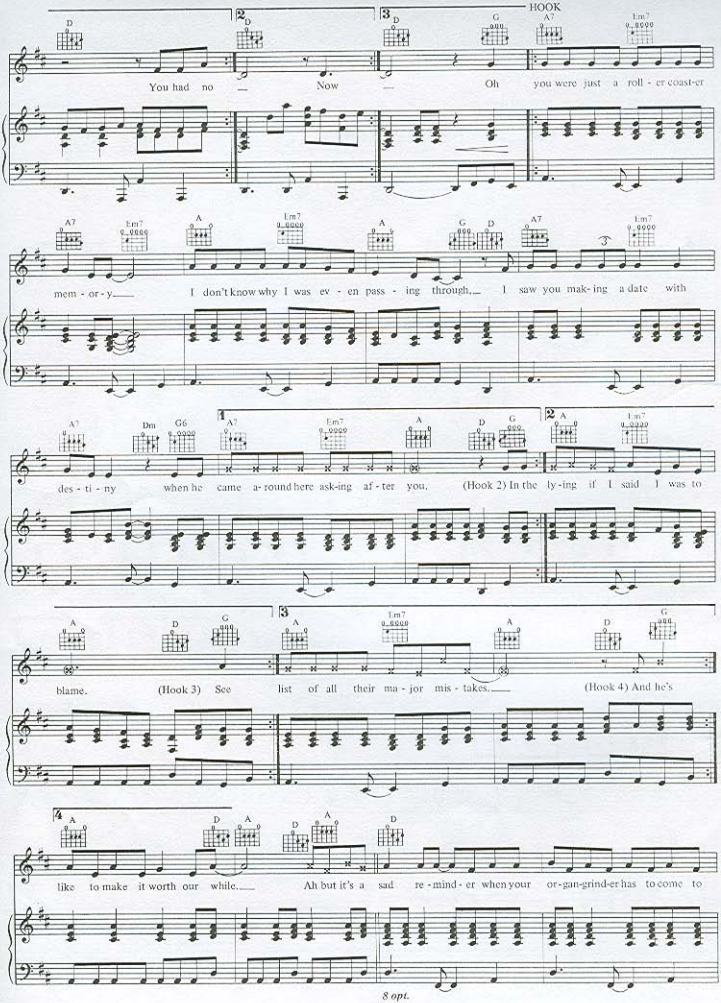
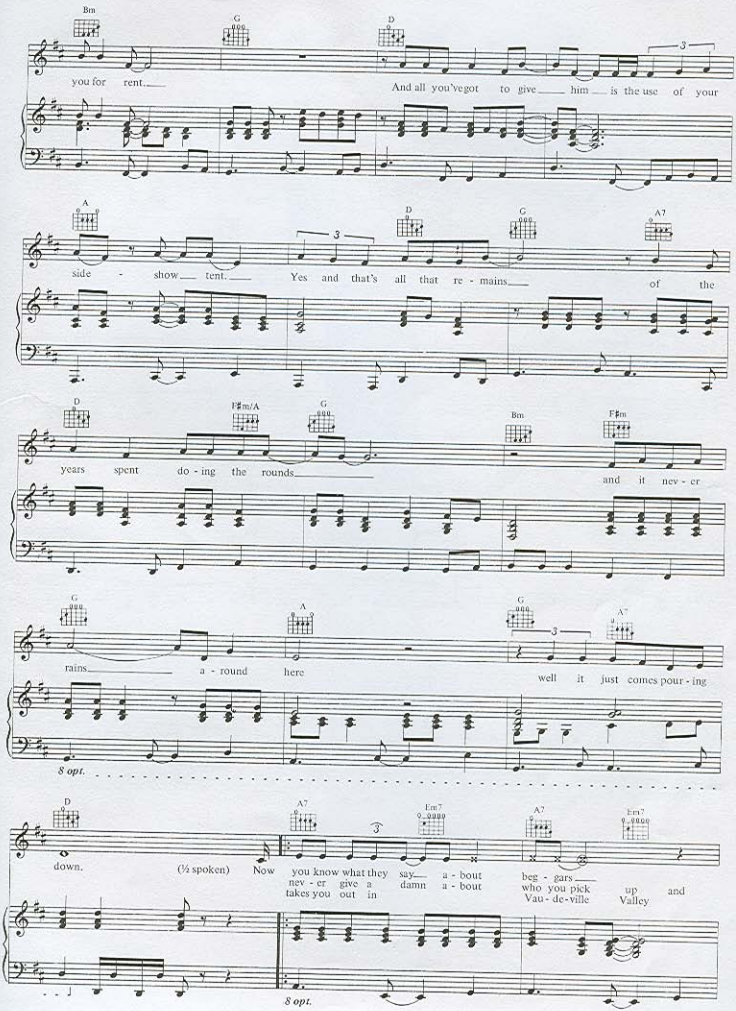
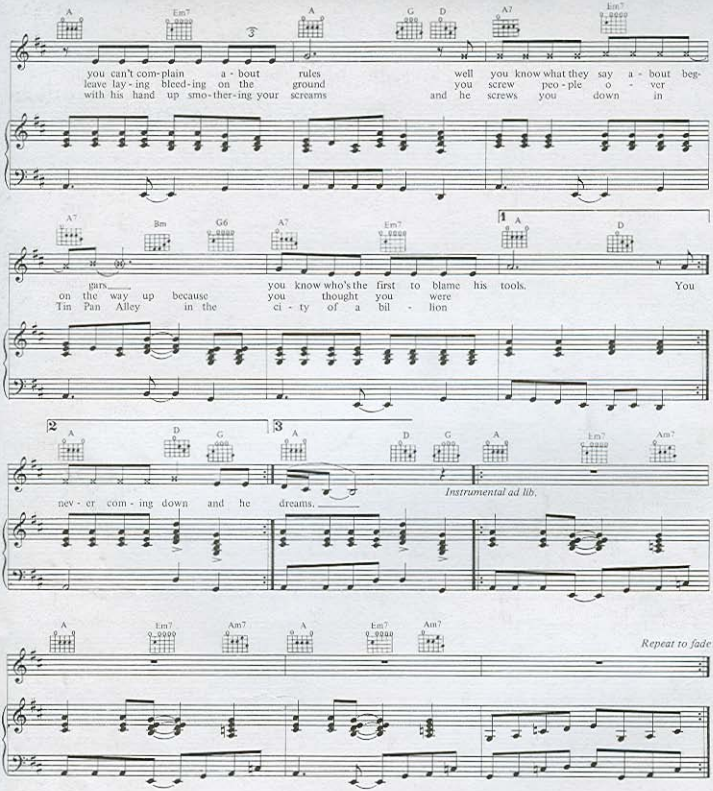

D A7 D G A7
the big - ger they are babe the hard - er they fall on you
well with friends like that babe good friends you had to do with - out
see the fast - er they are babe the fast - er they get out of town
D G A7 D
and you were al - ways the same you per - sev - ere on the same old plea - sure -
and now they've ta - ken the chains and the gears from off your mer - ry - go -
leav - ing make up stains and the tears of a clown
G A Bm D/F♯ G Em
ground oh and it nev - er rains
round oh and it nev - er rains a - round
yes and it nev - er rains
A F♯m G A7 D
here it just comes pour - ing down
G Asus4 F♯m Bm Bm/A Gmaj7 A


HOOK
You had no — Now — Oh you were just a roll - er coast-er
mem - or - y— I don't know why I was ev - en pass - ing through,— I saw you mak-ing a date with
des - ti - ny when he came a-round here ask-ing af - ter you. (Hook 2) In the ly-ing if I said I was to
blame. (Hook 3) See list of all their ma - jor mis - takes.— (Hook 4) And he's
like to make it worth our while.— Ah but it's a sad re - mind - er when your or-gan-grind-er has to come to
8 opt.


Bm
G
D
you for rent.
And all you've got to give him is the use of your
A
D
G
A7
side - show tent.
Yes and that's all that re - mains
of the
D
F♯m/A
G
Bm
F♯m
years spent do - ing the rounds
and it nev - er
G
A
G
A7
rains a - round here
well it just comes pour - ing
8 opt.
D
A7
Em7
A7
Em7
down.
(½ spoken) Now you know what they say a - bout beg - gars
nev - er give a damn a - bout who you pick up and
takes you out in Vau - de - ville Valley
8 opt.



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."

2/93 (15032)