Your latest trick – Dire Straits

All the late night bargains

Have been struck

Between the satin beaus and their belles

Prehistoric garbage trucks

Have the city to themselves

Echoes roars dinosaurs

They're all doing the monster mash

And most of the taxis and most of the whores

Are only taking calls for cash

I don't know how it happened

It all took place so quick

But all I can do is hand it to you

And your latest trick

Well, now my door was standing open

Security was laid back and lax

But it was only my heart got broken

You must have had a pass key

Made out of the wax

You played robbery with insolence

And I played the blues

In twelve bars down Lover's Lane

And you never did have

The inteligence to use

The twelve keys hanging off my chain

I don't know how it happened

It all took place so quick

But all I can do is hand it to you

And your latest trick

Now it's past last call for alcohol

Past recall has been here and gone

The landlordy finally paid us all

The satin jazzmen have put away their horns

And we're standing outside

Of this wonderland

Looking so bereaved and so bereft

Like a Bowery bum

When he finally understands
The bottle's empty and there's nothing left
I don't know how it happened
It was faster than the eye could flick
But all I can do is hand it to you
And your latest trick





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych