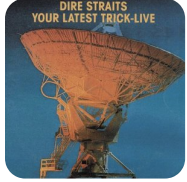


Your latest trick – Dire Straits

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 intelligence 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 landlardy 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