

Your Latest Trick

Dire Straits

E

All the late night bargains have been struck

F#mi H A/C# H C#

Between the satin beaus and their belles

F#mi

And prehistoric garbage trucks

D13

Have the city to themselves

E

Echoes roars dinosaurs

F#mi H A/C# H/Es C#/E#

They're all doing the monster mash

F#mi

And most of the taxis and most of the whores

D13(11+)

Are only taking calls for cash, mmm

A

H

H/A

I don't know how it happened

F/As

A

It all took place so quick

A E/B

E/As F#mi/A

But all I can do

H

A/C# H/Es

is hand it to you

As7

And your latest trick

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 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 landlord 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 now all I can do is hand it to you

And your latest trick