

## All Comers

Mark Knopfler

There'll be one or two in every crowd  
One or two lads being loud  
Having themselves a weekend  
Come out the beer tent with their mates  
Look over where we stand and wait  
Going to want to be showing off to the girlfriend  
Over to the booth they'll come and stand  
One's going to want to put up his hand  
But he's maybe had a drink  
Never seen a real ring  
He can take on his pals, keep on his shirt  
We don't want locals getting hurt  
Our people on the show are all the real thing

We were here back then since way back when  
In the long hot summers  
Here back then and we're back again  
And taking on all comers  
All comers

You keep your hands up  
And your expectations slim  
And you never underestimate  
The man who's climbing in

Well it's a hard way to earn a pound alright  
You'll maybe get three or four fights a night  
Maybe more on a weekend  
But we want to see them back in here  
When we come round again next year  
May it never change, just like old friends

We were here back then since way back when  
In the long hot summers  
Here back then and we're back again  
And taking on all comers  
All comers