

Bad Day For A Knife Thrower

Mark Knopfler

Rain's like thunder on the canvas
It's been coming down hard all day
You'll get the weather
And the people all staying away
On the old showground
On the edge of town
And the wind buffeting the van
Well, whatever
I still don't have a plan

Tried to call you once or twice
Drawing a blank
That thing we talked about
I need to see it in the bank
Sitting like a dud in the fairground mud
Everything is slower
It's been a bad day
For a knife thrower

It was a pound a round in '64
With all us kids to feed
They stuck together
For whatever it was we'd need
Truth is he was flying
On one engine all the time
Out on the racecourse
He knew a bookie in disorganised crime

When he couldn't pick up a payday
Or anything else
He'd have to come through
With a tenner or two
Have a little bet against himself
Sitting like a dud in the fairground mud
Feel I'm sinking lower
It's been a bad day
For a knife thrower
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