Fare Thee Well Northumberland

Mark Knopfler

Come drive me down to the central station I hate to leave my river tyne
For some damn town that's god-forsaken
Fare thee well, northumberland
Although I'll go where the lady takes me
She'll never tell what's in her hand
I do not know what fate awaits me
Fare thee well, northumberland

My heart beats for my streets and alleys
Longs to dwell in the borderlands
The north-east shore and the river valleys
Fare thee well northumberland
I may not stay, I'm bound for leaving
I'm bound to ramble and to roam
I only say my heart is grieving
I would not gamble on my coming home

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Roll on, geordie boy, roll
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So drive me down to the central station
I hate to leave my river tyne
For some damn town that's god-forsaken
Goodbye old friend of mine
Although I'll go where the lady takes me
She'll never tell what's in her hand
I do not know what fate awaits me
Fare thee well, northumberland

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So roll on, geordie boy, roll
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