

Gator Blood

Mark Knopfler

Hammer on a skillet up they come
Showman whanging on a ballyhoo drum
Watch out, people I'm a greedy man
Swallowed all the fishes in the frying pan
Blood, gator blood, I got gator blood

Chicken on a hotplate gobbledegook
Come on up, honey and take a look
Mighty fine weather this time of year
Shake a tail feather you chicken you hear
Blood, gator blood, I got gator blood

Chicken on a hotplate it's gonna dance
Gonna lose these chickens my first chance
Don't you know I'm a flim flam man
A chicken show it ain't worth a damn
Gator blood, I got gator blood

I got a country boy, he's a bird who sings
Butter paddle, buck 'n wing
Kid's got a winner bonafide hit
I'm gonna have my dinner on a spit
Blood, gator blood, I got gator blood

Hoopla, humbug, howdy-do
Gonna make you into chicken stew
Alligator in the mud
Don't you know I got gator blood
Gator blood, I got gator blood

Never lend a dollar to your good friend Tom
Hogwash Holler is where he's from
If you got treasure all in a vault
And he gets you, baby that's your own fault
Gator blood, I got gator blood