

# Heavy Up

Mark Knopfler

Your slack-jawed dimness is our loss  
Condemns us to your point of view  
Who could give a flying toss  
What you like to chill out to?  
And why should I lighten up for you  
If you can't heavy up for me?  
Why should I? Why should I?

You grunt and root your patch of earth  
Adrift from shame and deaf to sound  
How much is your praise really worth?  
About the same as your thumbs down  
And why should I lighten up for you  
If you can't heavy up for me?  
Why should I? Why should I?

So heavy up, heavy up for me  
Heavy up, heavy up for me  
You can give it up  
Give it up with me  
Or heavy up, heavy up for me

What would it take  
To get you to shut it?  
I'd so love it

And why should I lighten up for you  
If you can't heavy up for me?  
Why should I? Why should I?

So heavy up, heavy up for me  
Heavy up, heavy up for me  
You can give it up  
Give it up with me  
Or heavy up, heavy up for me

You won't of course, you will be heard  
Ah, but at least a man can dream  
I'm afraid, alas, the turd  
Who thinks he's an ice cream  
And why should I lighten up for you  
If you can't heavy up for me?  
Why should I? Why should I?

So heavy up, heavy up for me  
Heavy up, heavy up for me  
You can give it up  
Give it up with me  
Or heavy up, heavy up for me

Yeah, heavy up, heavy up for me  
Heavy up, heavy up for me  
You can give it up  
Give it up with me  
Or heavy up, heavy up for me