

# Nobody's Got the Gun

Mark Knopfler

Nobody's got the gun  
Nobody's trying to get the drop on anyone  
Nobody's standing out on main street  
With the sun blazing down  
Saying "There's only room for one of us  
In this here town"  
Nobody's got to be the number one  
Nobody's got the gun

She may not understand  
And she may want you eating from her hand  
If she's got you in a corner  
And you can smell the smoke and flame  
You reach for your revolver  
To do the same  
You'll blow your love away forever, number one  
Nobody's got the gun

You may think love is hard enough  
You may never get to rehearse  
And you can do without this stuff  
Making everything worse

She's just the same as you  
She needs your love just like you want her to  
You can't go playing poker  
With a pistol in your sleeve  
You can't make somebody love you  
By threatening to leave  
If you want a love forever, number one  
Nobody's got the gun