

# Occupation Blues

Mark Knopfler

I can get you what you want at the market  
As long as you have the price  
The colonel is the Governor  
He steals from his own supply

The jailhouse is full of small fry  
Who never did much wrong  
All the big fish swam away  
All long gone

All long gone  
All long gone  
All long gone  
All long, all long gone

I can get you what you want at the market  
Everybody's on the make  
The colonel is the Governor  
And he's on a slice of the cake

And everyone in this occupied land  
Is on the game  
And over here in Contraband  
It's the same

All long gone  
All long gone  
All long gone  
All long, all long gone

Chief cook and bottle washer  
That's me  
I'm the man  
So many people to see

Contraband  
Chief cook and bottle washer  
That's me  
I'm the man  
What do you do  
What do you do  
You do what you can

But we're all long gone  
All long gone  
We're all long gone  
All long, all long gone

There'll be rain  
Behind the wind  
Last night it was cold  
And when it all caves in  
I'll tell them  
I only did what I was told