

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