

## Terminal Of Tribute To

Mark Knopfler

On the road again in cabaret  
Grey hair and Fenders  
Old ghosts revisited today  
No original members

Pick out a pretty one and toss your hair  
Seems foolish when you're older  
You always felt you never had your share  
A chip on both your shoulders

You've been faking it so long  
Now you don't know right from wrong  
Or what the future has in store for you  
In the terminal of tribute to

Every day you take the bitter pill  
The minibus driver says and you are who  
You never made it and you never will  
In the terminal of tribute to

Where your plans are forever falling through  
And your dreams are movies never shot  
And you're someone, a shadow passing through  
Nobody ever knew, so nobody forgot

Your bag has fallen from the carousel  
They say one day it could come back to you  
Exactly when nobody can tell  
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