

# The Boy

Mark Knopfler

Sandwich in my pocket  
Topcoat buttoned tight  
Still thirty miles to pedal  
On these empty roads at night  
But the moon's a giant lantern  
There's no need for a light  
I'll be home in good time In the morning

The Boy turned pro so early  
Went down London way  
I'll pay a visit now and then  
Make sure he's okay  
We don't do too much talking  
We look forward anyway  
Sometimes we'll just talk  
About the same old

Who knows where the world is going  
Nobody does  
But all the same  
We could never change  
We could never change  
Because he's all we've got  
No more or less  
The Boy, God bless  
He's just The Boy

There's no sign he'll pack it in  
Says why should he stop  
He makes more money in that gym  
Than in any blacksmith's shop

He seems to like the glamour  
The crowds and city lights  
He likes the cash, he likes the flash  
And fuss around the fights  
Will he know when it's all over  
Will he still be sharp and bright  
Still be working  
Still be on a payroll?

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Nobody does  
But all the same  
We could never change  
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Because he's all we've got  
No more or less  
And he's The Boy  
God bless  
He's just The Boy  
The Boy, God bless  
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