## Tralala

## **Mark Knopfler**

I'm different I don't care who knows it Something about me's just not the same I'm different that's how it goes I'm not going to play your god damn games

Got a different way of talking Got a different kid of smile I got a different way of walking Drives the women kind of wild

(He's different) I don't care who knows it (There's something about him) that's not the same (He's different) that's how it goes I'm not going to play your god damn games

Not saying that I'm better than you are Or maybe I am All I know is when I look in the mirror I like the man (we like the man!)

I'm different that's how it goes Something about me's just not the same I'm different that's how it goes I'm not going to play your god damn games

I walk down the street in the morning and Blue birds are singing in the old oak tree Yeah I sing a little song for the people Little song from me (tralala lalala lalala laaaa) (He's different) I don't care who knows it (There's something about him) that's not the same (He's different) that's how it goes I'm not going to play your god damn games

(He's different) I don't care who knows it (There's something about him) that's not the same (He's different) that's how it goes I'm not going to play your god damn games