

# Trapper Man

Mark Knopfler

The trapper man's in from the hinterlands  
Filth and grease on his clothes and hands  
From the outermost, the farthestmost  
Comes riding in to the trading post  
Got a pack horse loaded up with hides  
Steps in to see the man inside  
I got furs, skins, a little meat too  
Here, I got a good piece just for you

You take this home to give the wife  
The trapper draws his skinning knife  
Now the fat man's desk is a butcher's block  
The trapper cuts the meat and talks  
You're gonna lose your shirt on a nowhere man  
Lose your shirt in nowhere land  
Back out there is my country  
And you best let this trapper be the trapper  
You need the trapper man  
The trapper man

If you don't want to be where lightning strikes  
Better let me work the way I like  
You don't want to know how I fill my sacks  
You go out there you don't come back  
You got nature red in tooth and claw  
And you ain't got no rule of law  
And if you don't know nature's way  
All that's gonna stop you being the prey is the trapper  
You need the trapper man  
The trapper man

You wanna wear them gems and rings  
You wanna show off them shiny things  
Shake your money maker, bro  
Where the movers and the shakers go  
You wanna go do what you do  
Let the gold and silver come to you  
I need you but you need me  
So you best let this trapper be the trapper  
You need the trapper man  
The trapper man

When he's done his thing and gone his way  
The fat men light cigars and say  
"Holy smokes did you see that?  
We all made money on the trapper cat"  
Sit back in their big ass chairs  
Say, "Boys, that is the man right there"  
I'm the lifeline for your big soft ass  
It's the trapper puts it in first class, the trapper  
You need the trapper man  
The trapper man