

# Mark Knopfler, A Place Where We Used To Live

This empty kitchen's where  
I'd while away the hours  
Just next to my old chair  
You'd usually have some flowers  
The shelves of books  
Even the picture hooks  
Everything is gone  
But my heart is hanging on

If this old neighbourhood  
Survived us both alright  
Don't know that it withstood  
All the things that took our light  
You on the stair  
I can see you there  
Everything is gone  
But my heart is hanging on

Once there was a little girl  
Used to wonder what she would be  
Went out into the big wide world  
Now she's just a memory  
There used to be a little school here  
Where I learned to write my name  
But time has been a little cruel here  
Time has no shame

It's just a place where  
We used to live  
It's just a place where  
We used to live

Now in another town  
You lead another life  
And now upstairs and down  
You're someone else's wife  
Here in the dust  
There's not a trace of us  
Everything is gone  
But my heart is hanging on

It's just a place where  
We used to live  
It's just a place where  
We used to live