

# Mark Knopfler, Baloney Again

We don't eat in no white restaurants  
We're eating in a car  
Baloney again, baloney again  
We don't sleep in no white hotel bed  
We're sleeping in a car, baloney again  
You don't strut around in this countrytown  
You best stay in the car  
Look on ahead don't stare around  
You best stay where you are  
You're a long way from home, boy  
Don't push your luck too far  
Baloney again

Twenty-two years we've sung the word  
Since ninetee, thirty-one  
Amen, I say amen  
Now the young folk want to praise the lord  
With guitar, bass and drums, amen  
Well I never get tired of Jesus  
But it's has been a heavy load  
Carrying his precious love  
Down a long dirt road  
We're a long way from home  
Just let's pay the man and go  
Baloney again

The Lord is my sheperd  
He leaded me in pastures green  
He gave us this day  
Our daily bread and gasoline  
Go under the willow  
Park her up beside the stream  
Shoulders for pillows  
Lay down your head and dream  
Shoulders for pillows  
Lay down your head and dream