

# Mark Knopfler, The Scaffolder's Wife

The scaffolder's wife  
Driving out of the yard  
With a face that's as hard  
As a scaffolder's bar -  
When she goes into town  
She might take the top down  
On the car

The quick little steps  
In the stiletto boots  
And the hair with the roots  
She comes in as a rule  
To get the nails done  
And the tan for the sun  
When the kids are in school

Don't begrudge her the Merc  
It's been nothing but work  
And a hard life  
Losing her looks  
Over company books  
- the scaffolder's wife

In the wicked old days  
When they went it alone  
Kept the company going  
On a wing and a prayer  
They don't pay what they owe  
When they have the cash flow  
- they don't care

Don't begrudge her the Merc  
It's been nothing but work  
And a hard life  
Losing her looks  
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