

Mark Knopfler, What Have I Got To Do

Now if I was to sing for you
A song you never heard
And give it to you my finest treasure
Would you look at what I bring to you
Turn without a word
Leave me at your gate
Keep me waiting at your pleasure

What have i
What have I got
What have I got to do
To win your love
Maybe never
What have i
What have I got
What have I got to do
To win your love
Forever

Well I'll beat out a lion heart tattoo
I'll bring you pipes and drums
I'll bring you books of burnished leather
I'll set to sea in ships for you
Brave a thousand runs
Ride a hurricane
Laugh at any stormy weather

What have i
What have I got

What have I got to do
To win your love
Maybe never
What have i
What have I got
What have I got to do
To win your love
Forever

You set no store by gems and gold
You scorn my weather chart
You are not concerned with men's advances
I want you more a hundred-fold
When you lift my heart
I'll burn no other flame
Bear no one else's lances

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