

Knopfler

"Sailing To Philadelphia"

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I am Jeremiah Dixon I am a Geordie boy
A glass of wine with you sir and the ladies I'll enjoy
All Durham and Northumberland is measured up by my
own hand
It was my fate from birth to make my mark upon the
earth

He calls me Charlie Mason a stargazer am I
It seems that I was born to chart the evening sky
They'd cut me out for baking bread but I had other
dreams instead
This baker's boy from the west country
would join the Royal Society...

We are sailing to Philadelphia a world away from the
coaly Tyne
Sailing to Philadelphia to draw the line
The Mason-Dixon Line

Now you're a good surveyor Dixon but I swear you'll
make me mad
The West will kill us both you gullible Geordie lad
You talk of liberty how can America be free
A Geordie and a baker's boy in the forests of the
Iroquois...

Now hold your head up Mason see America lies there
The morning tide has raised the capes of Delaware
Come up and feel the sun a new morning is begun
Another day will make it clear why your stars should
guide us here...

We are sailing to Philadelphia...

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