

## Mark Knopfler "Camerado"

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Camerado

See that cloud across the sun  
Ain't too many places left to run  
There was a time when we'd go anywhere the wind  
would blow  
Camerado

Camerado

They are fencing off the plane  
I hate to hear the whistle of the train  
Next thing you know they'll want your pistol and your  
tobacco  
Camerado

Got a piece of forty-four on fire in my chest  
Out here on the mesa I will rest  
If you could hand me down that whiskey from my  
saddle roll  
Camerado

Now the light is dyin' in the sky  
That ain't gonna bother you or I  
Seen enough a dying to know almost all there is to  
know  
Camerado

Now you had best light out and ride  
There's pretty women on the other side  
See ya in Sabinas you'll be free as air in Mexico  
Camerado

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