Mark Knopfler "Punish The Monkey"

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They're driving long nails into coffins You've been having sleepless nights You've gone as quiet as a church mouse And checking on your rights

The boss has hung you out to dry And it looks as though Punish the monkey And let the organ grinder go

You've been talking to a lawyer Are you gonna pretend That you and your employer Are still the best of friends?

Somebody's gonna take the fall There's your quid pro quo Punish the monkey Punish the monkey, yeah Punish the monkey And let the organ grinder go

Here comes a policeman He won't be sidetracked He's asking 'bout a smoking gun He's after the bad

It's a quiet life from here on in You dropped your poisoned cup The telephone is ringing But you're not picking up

Times I've said are flunky
And everybody knows
Punish the monkey
(Punish the monkey)
Punish the monkey, yeah
(Punish the monkey)
Punish the monkey
And let the organ grinder go

Punish the monkey

(Punish the monkey)
Punish the monkey, yeah
(Punish the monkey)
Punish the monkey
And let the organ grinder go

Punish the monkey Punish the monkey Punish the monkey Punish the monkey

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