

Mark Knopfler

"River Of Grog"

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By day I sell them my soul
I work like a mole
Under the shop
By night I'll drink in the cold hole
But down in the nine-foot drop

By day I'm a company mule
The wage slaving fool
They chain up like a dog
By night I'll be sailing away
On my stool
On a river of grog
A river of grog

Two drinks
In my line of my sight
But that can't be right
I know it's untrue
I'm seeing double tonight
But there can only be one of you

I've loaded my pockets with stones
To bury my bones
In the mud of the bog
So let me go sailing
Away on my own
On a river of grog
A river of grog

If you miss me when I go
It's been a barrel of fun
I'm gonna miss you
When I go
But down in this bottle
There's a song for me waiting I know

I've loaded my pockets with stones
To bury my bones
In the mud of the bog
So let me go sailing
Away on my own

On a river of grog
A river of grog
River of grog

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