

Mark Knopfler

"The Ragpicker's Dream"

Visit "[The Ragpicker's Dream](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When Jack Frost came for Christmas
With a brass monkey date
The rail king and the scarecrow
Hopped a Florida freight

And they blew on their paper cups
And stared through the steam
Then they drank half a bottle
Of ragpicker's dream where

The Whiskey keeps following
Cold pitchers of Beer
Me and my associate
Like the client's here get

The onions and the 'taters
Rib eyes on the grill
Toothpicks and luckies
And a coffee refill as

The rail king lay rocking
He was leaving the ground
Then he was flying like Santa Claus
Over the town where

He came to the window
Of a house by a stream
It was a family Christmas
In the ragpicker's dream there

Were kids at the table
All aglow in the light
Music in the wintertime
Sure carries at night there

Was turkey and gravy
Pie and ice cream
And gifts for each and everyone
In the ragpicker's dream where

The red eye keeps tumbling
In our glasses of Beer

Me and my associate
Like the service in here there's

A ten for your trouble
You have beautiful hair
Make the last one two doubles
It's a cold one out there where

The scarecrow and the rail king
Have started to dance
But a nightstick and a billy club
Won't give peace a chance here

I think they went that aways
Your song and dance team
Heading home for the holidays
With the ragpicker's dream on

His knees like a fighter
The rail riding king
Like a sack of potatoes
Like a bull in the ring where

The scarecrow falls over
With a tear in the seam
Home for the rover
In the ragpicker's dream where

The red eye keeps tumbling
Like tears in our beer
Me and my associate
Like the ambiance here where

They cornered two castaways
In a white flashlight beam
Merry Christmas and happy days
In the ragpicker's dream

Visit [Mark Knopfler](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.