

Old Pigweed

Mark Knopfler

Everything was in there
That you'd want to see
Corned beef and onions
And true love Turnips and tinned tomatoes
Parsnips and a few potatoes
A couple extra blessings
From above Now this here mingle-mangle
Was my best one yet
A big old bad goulash
Worth waiting for And I'm just about to dip my can
Taste some brotherhood of man
When I get a feeling
That there's a flaw Who put old pigweed in the mulligan?
Was it you?
Who put old pigweed
In the mulligan stew? I close my eyes for just a minute
What do you do?
Who put old pigweed
In the mulligan stew? In the mulligan
In the mulligan
In the mulligan stew You won't find self-improvement
Or philosophy
In a dumpster sitting by
The kitchen door There's plenty leek and humble pie
Ain't too much ham on rye
Sometimes I wonder
What I'm looking for But a spoonful of forgiveness
Goes a long, long way
And we all should do our best
To get along Add a pinch of kindness crumbling
To your loving dumpling
Okra for thickening
When something's wrong But who put old pigweed in the mulligan?
Was it you?
Who put old pigweed
In the mulligan stew? I close my eyes for just a minute
What do you do?
Who put old pigweed
In the mulligan stew? Who put old pigweed

In the mulligan stew?In the mulligan
In the mulligan
In the mulligan stewIn the mulligan
In the mulligan
Stew

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