

The Ragpicker's Dream

Mark Knopfler

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 clientle 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 whereThe scarecrow falls over
With a tear in the seam
Home for the rover
In the ragpicker's dream whereThe red eye keeps tumbling
Like tears in our beer
Me and my associate
Like the ambiance here whereThey cornered two castaways
In a white flashlight beam
Merry Christmas and happy days
In the ragpicker's dream

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