

Let It All Go

Mark Knopfler

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When its pop goes the weasel, let go of the easel
You dont want this rickety rickety life
Its seat of the trousers, its all sink or swim, son
Id kill to get crimson on this palette knife And Id steal in a minute, Im up to here in it
You here behaving as though Im a saint
Get a job with a pension, dont ever mention
You once had a craving for the brushes and paint So go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go A hack writer judges my swipes and my smudges
He doesnt like pictures with blotches and blots
The drawing room tea set wants horses, sunsets
Sweet nothings, the seaside with yachts Heres the end of the thirties, no time for arties
Over in Poland, a right old to-do
So go join the navy, the air force or the army
Theyll all be enrolling young fellows like you So go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go These are not my decisions, flaming visions
Ringing expressions, the clamoring voice
Its volcanic desire, unquenchable fire
It isnt a question of having a choice Anyway, now Im old but if you wont be told
Youve been created to answer the call
All passion and lust is gonna end in the dust
But youll hang on some government gallery wall You must go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go
Go, forget it, let it all go, let it all go

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