News

Dire Straits

He sticks to his guns
He take the road as it comes
It take the shine off his shoes
He says it's a shame
You know it may be a game
Ah, but I won't play to loose
He's burning the grass
He take up a glass
He swallow it neat
He crosses the floor
He open the door
He take a sniff of the street
Then she tell him that he's crazy
She's a-saying, ?Hey baby
I'm your wife?
Yeah, she tell him that he's crazy
For gambling a-with his life
But he climbs on his horse
You know he feel no remorse
He just kicks it alive

His motor is fine
He take it over the line
Until he's ready to dive
Then she tell him that he's crazy
Yeah, she's saying, ?Listen, baby
I'm your wife?
Yeah, she tell him that he's crazy
For gambling a-with his life
He sticks to his guns
He take the road as it comes
It take the shine off his shoes
He says it's a shame
You know it may be a game
Ah, but I won't play to loose
Yeah, sticks to his guns
He take the road as it comes
It take the shine off his shoes
He's too fast to stop

He take it over the top
He make a line in the news

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