

# Don't Crash the Ambulance

Mark Knopfler

Don't often open up this floor  
Since I handed in, my gun  
What all these keys are for  
Now my tour of duty's done  
You got to know the switches  
Now you got your turn  
Watch and learn, junior  
Watch and learn Now you will get your trouble spots  
Here's one from down voodoo way  
Bragged he had me by the you know what's  
Very funny, you don't say  
The big Enchilada, stealin' elections  
Had to go down there, trash collection  
Got his cojones on my desk in there  
Made into a souvenir  
Set of cufflinks, nice pair  
The rest of him's, someplace up here  
Sometimes you got to put a shoulder to the door Not so fast, junior  
Listen to your pa  
Here, son  
I'm handin' over to you  
Don't crash the ambulance  
Whatever you do What we have here's a dung hole place  
Thought it was fly shit on the map  
Fat bastard, ugly face, ooh and the personal crap  
You can't move the barriers, you can't mess with oil and gas  
Had to go down there, stick a couple aircraft carriers in his ass  
Fancy dress, medals chest, it's all in here, for all the gigs  
Gas mask bulletproof vest, all the usual rigs  
There'll be things they missed, they didn't mention  
You've even got a whistle in there for attracting attention Well, I think you're gonna be okay, son  
If I had the tour, I guess  
These two buttons by the way  
This one I hope you never press  
Some holy fool, just watch, not like you or me  
That one's the whole shootin' match  
Right there, it's the whole shitaree  
We don't forget who put us here, Jack  
That's page one we talk soft

Carry a big stick, pack the biggest gun  
We don't like accidents major or minor  
You don't want yourself an incident  
Don't ever invade ChinaHere, son  
I'm handin' over to you  
Don't crash the ambulance  
Ohh, here son  
I'm handin' over to you  
Don't crash the ambulance  
Whatever you do

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