# Nobodyâ€™s Child

## Mark Knopfler

The ragged kid nobody wanted
Left alone to ramble wild
Long ago he was abandoned
Nobody's childNever smiles and never chatters
Never quarrels or complains
Grown as hard as the Sierras
And the Western Plains
Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea
A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea
Learned to swing a broken bottle
Learned to use his fists and knife
In the bar rooms and bordellos
Of his lifeHe drifted down towards the borders
The sky was dark but it did not rain
Came the meanest pistoleros
In the Western PlainsHe fell in with these desperadoes
Thieves and killers every one
Prizes hanging from their saddles
With their guns
Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea
A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea
The ragged kid nobody wanted
Left alone to ramble wild
Now he rides beside the Devil
Nobody's child
Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea
A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea

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