

# Why Aye Man

Mark Knopfler

We had no way of staying afloat  
We had to leave on a ferryboat  
Economic refugees, on the run to Germany  
We had the back of Maggie's hand  
Times were tough in Geordie land  
We got our tools and working gear  
And humped it all from Newcastle to here Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man  
Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man  
Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man  
Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man We're the nomad tribes, traveling boys  
In the dust and dirt and the wrecking noise  
Drills and hammers, diggers and picks  
Mixing concrete, laying bricks  
There's English, Irish, Scots a lot  
United Nations what we've got  
Brickies, chippies, every trade  
German building, British made Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man  
Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man  
Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man  
Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man Nay more work on Maggie's farm  
Head away down the autobahn  
Mine's a Portakabin bed  
Or a bunk in a Nissen hut instead There's plenty Deutsch marks here to earn  
And German tarts are wundersch  
German beer is chemical free  
Germany's alright with me  
Sometimes, I miss my River Tyne  
But you're my pretty frylein  
Tonight we'll drink the old town dry  
Keep our spirit levels high Why aye man  
Why aye, why aye man

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