

# Old Pigweed

Mark Knopfler

Everything was in there  
That you'd want to see  
Corned beef and onions  
And true love  
Turnips and tinned tomatoes  
Parsnips and a few potatoes  
A couple extra blessings  
From above  
Now this here mingle-mangle  
Was my best one yet  
A big old bad goulash  
Worth waiting for  
And I'm just about to dip my can  
Taste some brotherhood of man  
When I get a feeling  
That there's a flaw  
Who put old pigweed in the mulligan?  
Was it you?  
Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew?  
I close my eyes for just a minute  
What do you do?  
Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew?  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan stew  
You won't find self-improvement  
Or philosophy  
In a dumpster sitting by  
The kitchen door  
There's plenty leek and humble pie  
Ain't too much ham on rye  
Sometimes I wonder  
What I'm looking for  
But a spoonful of forgiveness  
Goes a long, long way  
And we all should do our best  
To get along

Add a pinch of kindness crumbling  
To your loving dumpling  
Okra for thickening  
When something's wrong  
But who put old pigweed in the mulligan?  
Was it you?  
Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew?  
I close my eyes for just a minute  
What do you do?  
Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew?  
Who put old pigweed  
In the mulligan stew?  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan stew  
In the mulligan  
In the mulligan  
Stew

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