Wanderlust

Mark Knopfler

Big black cloud On a yellow plain Sure enough it Looks like rain Packin' up all our

Faith and trust

Me and the wanderlustOpen window

Empty bed and chair

Who's that callin'?

Ain't nobody there

I look behind me and I,

See there's just

Me and the wanderlustDead of night, ah

I had a dream

Sky was bright yes and the

Fields were green

It was down the road

In a cloud of dust

Me and the wanderlustAnd I'm on the edge

Of an endless fall

Sure enough now

He's come to call

Got to go now

Get on that bus

Me and the wanderlust

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