

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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