

News

Dire Straits

He sticks to his guns
He take the road as it comes
It take the shine off his shoesHe says it's a shame
You know it may be a game
Ah, but I won't play to looseHe's burning the grass
He take up a glass
He swallow it neatHe crosses the floor
He open the door
He take a sniff of the streetThen she tell him that he's crazy
She's a-saying, Hey baby
I'm your wifeYeah, she tell him that he's crazy
For gambling a-with his lifeBut he climbs on his horse
You know he feel no remorse
He just kicks it aliveHis motor is fine
He take it over the line
Until he's ready to diveThen she tell him that he's crazy
Yeah, she's saying, Listen, baby
I'm your wifeYeah, she tell him that he's crazy
For gambling a-with his lifeHe sticks to his guns
He take the road as it comes
It take the shine off his shoesHe says it's a shame
You know it may be a game
Ah, but I won't play to looseYeah, sticks to his guns
He take the road as it comes
It take the shine off his shoesHe's too fast to stop
He take it over the top
He make a line in the news

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