

# Mark Knopfler, Don't Crash The Ambulance

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-whats  
Very funny, you don't say  
The big enchilada  
Stealing 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 handing 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  
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  
Bullet-proof 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  
You've had the tour, I guess  
These two buttons

By the way  
This one I hope  
You never press  
Some holy fool, just watch  
Who's not like you or me  
That one's the whole  
Shooting match  
Right there  
It's the whole shitaree  
We don't forget  
Who put us here, jack  
That's page one  
We talk soft  
But carry a big stick  
And pack the biggest gun  
We don't like accidents  
Major or minor  
You don't want yourself  
An incident  
Don't ever invade china

Here, son  
I'm handing over to you  
Don't crash the ambulance  
Here, son  
I'm handing over to you  
Don't crash the ambulance  
Whatever you do