

Mark Knopfler, El Macho

Your data has gone home
Now you left on your own sweet own
You're a tough talking friend
Split on you in the bitter end
And you look like a fine thing Jerry
yeah you look like a fine thing Jerry

They/We/You say you're a star
That's what the boys all say you are
I don't see much TV
So you don't mean shit to me
But you look like a fine thing Jerry
Yeah you look like a fine thing Jerry

But they got a name for people like you
Yeah they do
and they got a name for people like me too

El macho, El macho

Now they want you to sing
Don't get shy or anything
The boys all here
Gonna buy you another beer
'Cause you look like a fine thing Jerry
Yeah you look like a fine thing Jerry
El macho, El macho