

# Mark Knopfler, Hill Farmer's Blues

I'm going into tow law  
For what I need  
Chain for the ripsaw  
Killer for the weed  
The dog's at the back door  
Leave him be  
Don't feed him jack  
And don't wait up for me

Going into tow law  
To fuel my fire  
Shells for the twelve  
And razor wire  
The dog's at the back door  
Leave him be  
Don't do jack  
And don't wait up for me

So bad so bad  
So bad so bad

I'm going into tow law  
To have my fun  
Don't get me wrong  
You were the only one  
Behind my back lord  
You made a fool of me  
Don't do jack  
And don't wait up for me

So bad so bad  
So bad so bad