

# Mark Knopfler, Punish The Monkey

They're driving long nails into coffins  
You've been having sleepless nights  
You've gone as quiet as a church mouse  
And checking on your rights  
The boss has hung you out to dry  
And it looks as though  
Punish the monkey  
And let the organ grinder go

You've been talking to a lawyer  
Are you going to pretend  
That you and your employer  
Are still the best of friends  
Somebody's gonna take the fall  
There's your quid pro quo  
Punish the monkey  
Punish the monkey, yeah  
Punish the monkey  
And let the organ grinder go

Here comes a police man  
He won't be side-tracked.  
He's asking about a smoking gun  
He's after the bad

It's a quiet life from here on in  
You dropped your poisoned cup  
The telephone is ringing  
But you're not picking up  
Times I've said are funky  
And everybody knows  
Punish the monkey  
Punish the monkey, yeah  
Punish the monkey  
And let the organ grinder go

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