# Mark Knopfler, Punish The Monkey

Theyre driving long nails into coffins
Youve been having sleepless nights
Youve 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

Youve been talking to a lawyer
Are you going to pretend
That you and your employer
Are still the best of friends
Somebodys 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 wont be side-tracked.
Hes asking bout a smoking gun
Hes after the bad

Its a quiet life from here on in
You dropped your poisoned cup
The telephone is ringing
But youre 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

Punish the monkey
Punish the monkey, yeah
Punish the monkey
And let the organ grinder go