# Mark Knopfler, The Last Laugh

Don't you love the sound
Of the last laugh my friend
Don't you love the sound
Of the last laugh at the end
Down in the gutter with the metal soldiers
Down in the scupper with the drunken sailors
Down in the gutter with the metal soldiers
But the last laugh, baby is yours
And don't you love the sound
Of the last laugh going down

Games you tought you learned
You neither lost nor won
Dreams have crashed and burned
But you're still going on
Out on highway with the roadgang working
Up on a mountain with the cold wind blowing
Out on the highway with the road band working
But the last laugh, baby is yours
And don't you love the sound
Of the last laugh going down

They had you crying but you came up smiling
They had you crawling but you came up flying
They had you crying but you came up smiling
And the last laugh, baby is yours
And don't you love the sound
Of the last laugh going down
Yeh don't you love the sound
Of the last laugh going down