Mark Knopfler, Two Pairs Of Hands

We got the roller coaster piling along The power and the glory with the song Holy moly, where did the time go? I told you, baby, now you know

I'm keeping the balls in the air When I'm up here on the band There'll be a little bit here and there Still be trying to understand But they'll all be in the air When I'm up here on the band What it is, I'm juggling here I've only got two pairs of hands

There's a pin-drop, they follow a thread And a lone voice cries out overhead When the thunder bursts in the velvet night There's joy and wonder and delight

I'm keeping the balls in the air Tryna keep up with the band There'll be a little bit here and there I might get covered by the drifting sand But they'll all be in the air When I'm up here on the band What it is, I'm juggling here I've only got two pairs of hands

They're back in the streets and into the bars The trams and the trains and back in their cars Holy moly, where did the time go? I told you baby, now you know

I'm keeping the balls in the air Tryna keep up with the band There'll be a little bit here and there Might get covered by the drifting sand But they'll all be in the air When I'm up here on the band What it is, I'm juggling here I've only got two pairs of hands