

# Cleaning My Gun

Mark Knopfler

I keep a weather eye on the horizon, back to the wall  
I like to know who's coming through the door at us all

It's the old Army training, kickin' in  
I'm not complaining  
It's the world we live in

Ronny and Malarkey, they're a devious firm  
They'll take you to the cleaners, let you burn  
The help is breaking dishes in the kitchen,  
Thanks a lot  
We hired the worst dishwasher  
This place ever got  
Hidden below the radar, they want to spoil our fun...  
In the meantime, I'm cleaning my gun

Remember it got so cold ice froze up the tank  
We lit a fire beneath her just so she would crank  
Keep a weather eye on the horizon  
Tap the storm glass now and then  
We got a case of Old Damnation  
For when you get here my friend

We can have ourselves a party before they come...  
In the meantime, I'm cleaning my gun

We had women and a mirror ball, we had a DJ  
We used to eat pretty much all came this way  
Ever since the goons came in took apart the place  
I keep a tire iron in the corner just in case

Gave you a magic bullet on a little chain  
Keep you safe from the chilly winds  
And the howl of the rain

We're gonna might need bullets, should we have stuck  
Any which way, we're gonna need a little luck

You can still get gas in heaven and drink in kingdom come...  
In the meantime, I'm cleaning my gun