

# Let It All Go

Mark Knopfler

When it's pop goes the weasel  
Let go of the easel  
You don't want  
This rickety rackety life  
It's seat of the trousers  
It's all sink or swim, son  
I'd kill to get crimson  
On this palette knife  
And I'd steal in a minute  
I'm up to here in it  
You here behaving  
As though I'm a saint  
Get a job with a pension  
Don't ever mention  
You once had a craving  
For the brushes and paint

So go, forget it, let it all go  
Let it all go  
Go, forget it, let it all go  
Go, forget it, let it all go  
Let it all go  
Go, forget it, let it all go  
Let it all go

A hack writer judges  
My swipes and my smudges  
He doesn't like pictures  
With blotches and blots  
The drawing room tea set  
Wants horses, sunsets  
Sweet nothings -  
The seaside with yachts  
Here's the end of the thirties  
No time for arties  
Over in Poland  
A right old to-do  
So go join the navy  
The air force or the army  
They'll all be enrolling  
Young fellows like you

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Let it all go  
Go, forget it, let it all go  
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These are not my decisions  
Flaming visions  
Ringing expressions  
The clamouring voice  
It's volcanic desire  
The unquenchable fire  
It isn't a question

Of having the choice  
Anyway, now I'm old  
But if you won't be told  
If you've been created  
To answer the call  
All passion and lust  
Is going to end in the dust  
But you'll hang on some  
Government gallery wall

You must go, forget it  
Let it all go, let it all go  
Go, forget it, let it all go  
Go, forget it  
Let it all go, let it all go  
Go, forget it, let it all go  
Let it all go