

# Nobody's Child

Mark Knopfler

The ragged kid nobody wanted  
Left alone to ramble wild  
Long ago he was abandoned  
Nobody's child

Never smiles and never chatters  
Never quarrels or complains  
Grown as hard as the Sierras  
And the Western Plains  
Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea  
A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea

Learned to swing a broken bottle  
Learned to use his fists and knife  
In the bar rooms and bordellos  
Of his life

He drifted down towards the borders  
The sky was dark but it did not rain  
Came the meanest pistoleros  
In the Western Plains

He fell in with these desperadoes  
Thieves and killers every one  
Prizes hanging from their saddles  
With their guns  
Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea  
A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea

The ragged kid nobody wanted  
Left alone to ramble wild  
Now he rides beside the Devil  
Nobody's child  
Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea  
A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea