

# All The Roadrunning

Mark Knopfler

1. a million miles our vegabond heels  
clocked up beneath the clouds  
they're counting down to showtime  
when we'll do it for real with the crowds  
Air miles are owning but they don't come for free  
And they don't give you any for pain  
but if it's all for nothing  
all the roadrunning, has been in vain

2. The rimshots come down like cannon fire  
and thunders off the wall  
there's a man in every corner  
and each one's giving his all  
this is my piper, this is my drum  
so you'll never will hear me complain  
and if it's all for nothing  
all the roadrunning has been in vain

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3. Well if you're inclined to go up on the wall  
It can only be fast and high  
And those who don't like the danger soon  
Find something different to try  
And when there is only a ring in your ears  
And an echo down memory lane  
Then if it's all for nothing  
All the roadrunning has been in vain

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4. The show's packing up, i sit and I watch  
The carnival eaving town  
There's no pretending that I'm not a fool  
For riding around and around  
Like the pictures you keep of your old wall of death  
You showed me one time on the plane  
But if it's all for nothing  
All the roadrunning, has been in vain

5. I've a million miles of vagabond sky  
Clocked up above the clouds  
And i'm still your man for the roaming  
For as long as there's roaming allowed  
There'll be a rider and there'll be a wall  
As long as the dream remains  
And if it's all for nothing  
All the road running, it's been in vain

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