

Heavy Up

Mark Knopfler

Your slack-jawed dimness is our loss
Condemns us to your point of view
Who could give a flying toss
What you like to chill out to?
And why should I lighten up for you
If you can't heavy up for me?
Why should I? Why should I?

You grunt and root your patch of earth
Adrift from shame and deaf to sound
How much is your praise really worth?
About the same as your thumbs down
And why should I lighten up for you
If you can't heavy up for me?
Why should I? Why should I?

So heavy up, heavy up for me
Heavy up, heavy up for me
You can give it up
Give it up with me
Or heavy up, heavy up for me

What would it take
To get you to shut it?
I'd so love it

And why should I lighten up for you
If you can't heavy up for me?
Why should I? Why should I?

So heavy up, heavy up for me
Heavy up, heavy up for me
You can give it up
Give it up with me
Or heavy up, heavy up for me

You won't of course, you will be heard
Ah, but at least a man can dream
I'm afraid, alas, the turd
Who thinks he's an ice cream
And why should I lighten up for you
If you can't heavy up for me?
Why should I? Why should I?

So heavy up, heavy up for me
Heavy up, heavy up for me
You can give it up
Give it up with me
Or heavy up, heavy up for me

Yeah, heavy up, heavy up for me
Heavy up, heavy up for me
You can give it up
Give it up with me
Or heavy up, heavy up for me