

# Laughs and Jokes and Drinks and Smokes

Mark Knopfler

Laughs and jokes  
And drinks and smokes  
And no lights on the stairs  
We were young, so young  
And always broke  
Not that we ever cared  
Not that we ever cared

Well, the holes in the walls  
Were such a lot  
Welcome to London town  
But when you're new to it all  
And you think you're hot  
You're not planning on hanging around  
People would go on their different ways  
I left to start a band  
A note came through the letter box  
In your childlike hand

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And drinks and smokes  
And no lights on the stairs  
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One day I rode to where you were  
The doorbell jangled a note  
They buzzed me in  
I climbed the stairs  
In my boots and leather coat  
There's an old brass  
Standing there at the top  
Without her witch's broom  
It almost seemed like a knocking shop  
When the girls came out of their rooms

And they all stood around  
And stared at me  
Two brunettes and a blonde  
Then the old brass shrugged and said  
We don't know where she's gone  
Later on I picked up the ball  
And I took off down the line  
I suppose by then I'd realised  
You'd run into hard times

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