

Rudiger

Mark Knopfler

Rudiger stands in the rain and the snow
Collector of autographs
Names upon photographs
Faces of people who everyone knows

Rudiger lives in a place on his own
Briefcase and spectacles
Strange and respectable
He knows the meaning of being alone

Rudiger works as a clerk in the town
Music or politics
Rudiger gets his kicks
He gets information then he comes around

Rudiger waits at the hall in Berlin
He waits there all night
Security's tight
They know who he is but they don't let him in

Rudiger waits in the dark by the stair
His fingers are shaking
His feet they are aching
But your name's in the paper so Rudiger's there