

What It Is - Mark Knopfler

Intro:

Fa#m (La) Re La Fa#m (La) Re Mi

Fa#m

La

The drinking dens are spilling out and staggering in the square

Re

La

Mi

There`s lads and lassies falling about and a crackling in the air

Fa#m

La

Down around the dungeon doors, the shelters and the keeps

Re

La

Mi

(Fa#m)

Everybody`s looking for somebody`s arms to fall into this way

Fa#m (La) Re Mi

That`s what it is now...

Fa#m

La

There`s frost on the graves and the monuments but the taverns are warm in town

Re

La

Mi

People curse the government and shovel hot food down

Fa#m

La

Lights are out in city hall ,the castle and the keep

Re

La

Mi

Moon shines down upon it all the legless and asleep

Re

La

Cold on the tollgate where the wagons creeping through

Re

La

Mi

Cold on the tollgate God knows what I can do with you

Fa#m LaRe La

Fa#m La Re Mi

It`s (that`s) what it is It`s what it is now

Fa#m

La

The garnison sleeps in the citadel with the ghosts and the ancient stones

Re

La

Mi

High on the parapet the scottish pipers stands alone

Fa#m

La

High on the wind the highland drums begin to roll

Re

La

Mi

And something from the past just comes and stares into my soul

Re

La

Cold on the tollgate where the caledonian blues

Re

La

Mi

Cold on the tollgate god knows what I can do with you

Fa#m LaRe La

Fa#m La Re Mi

It`s (that`s) what it is It`s what it is now

Fa#m

La

There`s a chink of light as a burning wick, there`s a lantern in the tower

Re

La

Mi

Wee Willie Winkie with the candle sticks still writing songs in the wee Wee hours

Fa#m

La

On charlotte street they take a walking stick from my hotel

Re

La

Mi

The ghost of Dirty Dick is still in search of little nell

Fa#m LaRe La

Fa#m La Re Mi

It`s (that`s) what it is It`s what it is now at libitum

