5 15 Am Mark Knopfler Mark Knopfler 5.15 A.M. (Album: Shangri-La) capo: 1 D 5.15 a.m. Snow laying all around A collier cycles home D From his night shift underground Past the silent pub Primary school, workingmens club On the road from the pithead The churchyard packed With mining dead Then beneath the bridge He comes to a giant car A shroud of snow upon the roof A Mark Ten Jaguar Α He thought the man was fast asleep Silent, still and deep Em Both dead and cold Shot through With bullet holes

Gmaj7

The one armed bandit man Came north to fill his boots

D

Came up from cockneyland E-type Jags and flashy suits

Gmaj7

Put your money in Pull the levers Watch them spin

D

Cash cows in all the pubs
But he preferred the new nightclubs

Α

Nineteen sixty-seven Bandit men in birdcage heaven

Bm

La dolce vita, sixty-nine

G DA

All new to people of the Tyne

D

Who knows who did what Somebody made a call

G

They said his hands Were in the pot

Ι

That he d been skimming hauls

Α

He picks up the swag They gaily gave away

Em

Drives his giant Jag

G

D

Off to his big pay day

Gmaj7

The bandit man

Came north to fill his boots

D

Came up from cockneyland E-type Jags and flashy suits

Gmaj7

The bandit man

Came up the great north road

D

Up to geordieland

To mine

Α

The mother lode

Seams blew up or cracked Black diamonds came hard won Generations toiled and hacked For a pittance and black lung Crushed by tub or stone Together And alone How the young and old G D Paid the price of coal Α Eighteen sixty-seven My angel s gone to heaven He ll be happy there D A Sunlight and sweet clean air D They gather round the glass Tough hewers and crutters BmChild trappers and putters The little foals and half-marrows Em Who pushed And pulled the barrows Em The hod boys G And the rolleywaymen 5.15 a.m. **Gmaj7**=320002 +++

M.ark A.dded A.gain S.upersongs J.M. Ofchords, Febr. 15, 2005