Matchstick Man Mark Knopfler | Em D/F# | G | D/F# | G | С G С C/G So there he was then, Penzance to play Em/D C Em C/G Christmas Eve in a nowhere band D/F#Em D/F# G Now early morning Christmas Day D/F# G He's hitching home to Geordieland G G/B C C/G Last night the snow came, just my luck Em/D C/G Em And who the hell do you think you are Em D/F# D/F# G Climbing up into that truck D/F# G With your old bag and your guitar C G/B Cmaj7 D/F# D/F# And you, you would-be vagabond С Em C/G D/F# No-one invited you, you know Em D/F# G Matchstick man, up in the dawn D/F# G You've got five hundred miles to go | C G | C C/E | Em | C D/F# | | Em D/F# | G/B G | D/F# | G | C С G G/B C/G The driver now must drop off his load Em Em/D C/G The snow still laying thick on the ground D/F# Em D/F# G Leaves him on a high crossroads

D/F# G Where he can see for miles around

C GG/BCadd9The sun is shining, sky is blueEmC/GAnd everything is white and bare

D/F# Em G Not a car comes into view D/F# G There'S nothing moving anywhere C G/B Cmaj7 D/F# D/F# And you, you would-be vagabond C Em C/G D/F# No-one invited you, you know Em D/F# G Matchstick man, you speck upon D/F# G D/F# These vast and silent plains of snow

| Em D/F# | G | D/F# | G |