

The Ragpickers Dream
Mark Knopfler

Mark Knopfler s The Ragpicker s Dream album chords by Foma
For any questions mail me to fffoma@gmail.co

UPDATED 27 March 2014 " completely revisited version

1 - Why aye man

Time: 4/4

Key: D Minor

Tuning: Dropped D (DADGBE)

D5.....[000235]

G5.....[5x0033]

G5add9.....[5x0035]

Dsus2.....[000230]

Fsus2.....[3x3011]

Bbsus2.....[8x0066]

C.....[x32013]

Gm.....[5x5333]

F.....[3x3211]

Dsus4/C.....[x3x233]

| **D5** |

We had no way of staying afloat

We had to leave on the ferry boat

Economic refugees

On the run to germany

G5

Gadd9

We had the back of maggie s hand

D5

Times were tough in geordieland

(D5)

We got wor tools and working gear

And humped it all from newcastle to here

| Gm | C | F Dm | Dsus4/C |
| Gm | C | F Dm | D5 |

There s plenty deutschmarks here to earn

And german tarts are wunderschoen

German beer is chemical-free

Germany s alreet with me

G5 G5add9
Sometimes I miss my river tyne

D5

But you re my pretty fraulein

(D5)

Tonight we ll drink the old town dry

Keep wor spirit levels high

Dsus2 Fsus2 G5
Why aye man, why aye, why aye man

G5 Bbsus2 C

Why aye man, why aye, why aye man

Dsus2 Fsus2 G5

Why aye man, why aye, why aye man

G5 C D5

Why aye man, why aye man

| D5 |

Gm C
Sometimes I miss my river tyne

F Dm Dsus4/C

But you re my pretty fraulein

Gm C

Tonight we ll drink the old town dry

F Dm Dsus4/C

Keep wor spirit levels high

Gm C
Sometimes I miss my river tyne

F Dm Dsus4/C

But you re my pretty fraulein

Gm C
Tonight we ll drink the old town dry

F Dm Dsus4/C

Keep wor spirit levels high

Gm	C	F Dm	Dsus4/C
Gm	C	F Dm	Dm
Gm	C	F Dm	Dsus4/C
Gm	C	F Dm	Dm
Gm	C	F Dm	Dsus4/C
Gm	C	F Dm	Dm

2 - Devil Baby

Time: 4/4 and 3/4

Key: D Major

Capo: 7

Chords:

Dsus2 [xx0230]

Asus2 [x02200]

| G Gsus2 | G | x4

G

The freaks ll stay together

C/G

They re a tight old crew

D/F#

You look at them

G Gsus2 G

And they look at you

I love the ballyhoo girl

C/G

But she don t care

D/F# Em Em7

It s hard to find love anywhere

C/G D/F# G D/F# Dsus4/F# (last two chords x4)

Hard to find love anywhere

G

The professor is the talker

C/G

He s the talking man

D/F#

And if he can t clean a midway

G Gsus2 G

Nobody can

He ll get the tip on in

C/G

From the midway mud

You gotta have the sawdust in the blood
 C/G D/F# Em Em7
 Gotta have the sawdust in the blood
 C/G D/F# G D/F# Dsus4/F# D/F#

See the pig-faced man and the monkey girl
 G C/G CMaj7/G
 D/F# G G/F#
 Come see the big fat lady
 Em Am Am Am/G
 Gator slim with the alligator skin
 D/F# G
 Come see the devil baby

G	C/G	D/F#	G
G	C/G	C/G D/F#	Em Em7
C/G D/F#	G	D/F# Dsus2/F#	D/F#

G
 Springer is the talker
 C/G
 He s the talking man
 D/F#
 He s got the whole studio
 G Gsus2 G
 Eating out of his hand

You can be on too
 C/G
 With the nuts and the geeks
 D/F# Em Em7
 Call 1-800-ima freek
 C/G D/F# G D/F#
 1-800-ima freek

See the pig-faced man and the monkey girl
 G C/G CMaj7/G
 D/F# G G/F#
 Come see the big fat lady
 Em Am Am Am/G
 Gator slim with the alligator skin
 D/F# G
 Come see the devil baby

See the pig-faced man and the monkey girl
 G C/G CMaj7/G
 D/F# G G/F#
 Come see the big fat lady
 Em Am Am Am/G

Gator slim with the alligator skin

D/F# G

Come see the devil baby

G	C/G	D/F#	G
G	C/G	C/G D/F#	Em Em7
C/G D/F#	G	D/F# Dsus2/F#	D/F#
D/F#			

3 - Hill Farmer s Blues

Time: 4/4 and 2/4

Key: E Minor

Capo: 5

Gsus2.....[3x020x]

Asus2.....[x0220x]

G/A.....[x0423x]

| G | % Gsus2 | Asus2 | % D/F# | x3
 | G | % Gsus2 | Asus2 | % |
 | Bm | % |

Bm

G/A

I m going into tow law

G Gsus2 G/A

For what I need

A

Chain for the rip saw

Bm

Killer for the weed

Bm

G/A

The dog s at the back door

G Gsus2 G/A

Leave him be

A

Don t feed him jack

Bm

And don t wait up for me

Bm

G/A

Going into tow law

G Gsus2

To fuel my fire

G/A **A**

Shells for the twelve

Bm

And razor wire

Bm **G/A**

The dog s at the back door

G Gsus2 G/A

Leave him be

A

Don t do jack

Bm **G/A**

And don t wait up for me

G

So bad

Asus2 D/F#

So bad

G

So bad

Asus2

So bad

| **Bm** |

Bm **G/A**

I m going into tow law

G Gsus2 G/A

To have my fun

A

Don t get me wrong

Bm

You were the only one

Bm **G/A**

Behind my back lord

G Gsus2 G/A

You made a fool of me

A

Don t do jack

Bm **G/A**

And don t wait up for me

G

So bad

Asus2 D/F#

So bad

G

So bad

Asus2

So bad

| G | % | **Asus2** | % | D/F# |

4 - A Place Where We Used to Live

Time: 4/4

Key: A Minor

Capo: No

E7.....[020100]
CMaj7.....[x3545x] or [x3200x]
FMaj7.....[1x221x] or [133210]

| **Am** | **E7 E** | x2

Am

E7 **E**
This empty kitchen s where

Am **E7 E Am**
I d while away the hours

E7 E C
Just next to my old chair

E E7 Dm7
You d usually have some flowers

E E7 Am Am/G
The shelves of books

Am/F#
Even the picture hooks

Dm7 E7
Everything is gone

E Am
But my heart is hanging on

E7 E
If this old neighbourhood

Am E7 E Am
Survived us both alright

E7 E C
Don t know that it withstood

E7 E Dm7
All the things that took our light

E E7 Am Am/G
You on the stair

Am/F#

I can see you there

Dm7 E7

Everything is gone

E Am

But my heart is hanging on

FMaj7

CMaj7 FMaj7

Once there was a little girl

CMaj7 FMaj7

Used to wonder what she would be

CMaj7

Went out into the big wide world

FMaj7

Now she s just a memory

CMaj7 FMaj7

There used to be a little school here

CMaj7 FMaj7

Where I learned to write my name

CMaj7

But time has been a little cruel here

FMaj7

Time has no shame

Dm7

G CMaj7

It s just a place where

FMaj7 Dm7

We used to live

G CMaj7

It s just a place where

FMaj7

We used to live

Am

E7 E

Now in another town

Am E7 E Am

You lead another life

E7 E C

And now upstairs and down

E7 E Dm7

You re someone else s wife

E7 E Am

Here in the dust

Am/G Am/F#

There s not a trace of us

Dm7 E7

Everything is gone

E Am

But my heart is hanging on

Dm7

G CMaj7

It s just a place where

FMaj7

We used to live

| **Dm7** | **G** | **CMaj7** | **FMaj7** |

5 - Quality Shoe

Time: 4/4

Key: F Major

Capo: 5

G7.....[323003]

C#dim.....[x1202x]

| **C F** | **C F** | **C F** | **C** |

C F G7

You got your toecaps reinforced with steel

C F

Hard-wearing sole and heel

G7 C C#dim G7

Make those tired feet feel like new

C

F G7

Take your pick, black or crown

C F

Great for the country or the man in town

G7 C F C G7

You re gonna need a quality shoe

C

F G7

You don t want no stand-by pair

C F

Cos these ll take the wear and tear

G7 C C#dim G7

Made to take good care of you

C

For that trip by road or rail
 For extra grip on those rocky trails
 You re gonna need a quality shoe

G7

Now they maybe ain t too hot for dancing
 But I don t foresee too much of that
 You ain t exactly gonna be prancing
 Around in the moonlight
 With a cane and a top hat

C

If you could use a change of pace
 And be excused from the rat race
 Just take a look at what s on view

C

Lace em up, walk around
 I guarantee you can t wear em down
 You re gonna need a quality shoe

C	F	G7	C
F	G7	C C#dim	G7
C	F	G7	C
F	G7	C - F Fm	C

G7

Now I wish you sunny skies
 And happiness wherever you may go
 But you got to realise

There ll be wind, there ll be rain

Dm7 G7

And occasional snow

C

F G7
You re gonna want to smile in them

C F
If you re gonna walk a mile in them

G7 C C#dim G7
There ll be times when you ll be blue

C

F G7
To laugh at rainy days and then

C F
Make your getaways in them

G7 F
You re gonna need

G7 F
You re gonna need

G7
You re gonna need

C F C G7
A quality shoe

C F G7
You got your toecaps reinforced with steel

C F
Hard-wearing sole and heel

G7 C C#dim G7
Make those tired feet feel like new

C

F G7
Take your pick, black or brown

C F
Great for the country or the man in town

G7 C
You re gonna need a quality shoe

| **C F** | **C F** | **C F** | **C** |

6 - Fare Thee Well Northumberland

Time: 4/4

Key: C Modal

Capo: 5

G5.....[3x003x]
D5.....[xx023x]
C9sus2.....[x3003x]

| **G5** |

Come drive me down to the central station

I hate to leave my river tyne

For some damn town that s god-forsaken

Fare thee well, Northumberland

Although I ll go where the lady takes me

She ll never tell what s in her hand

I do not know what fate awaits me

Fare thee well, northumberland

G5

My heart beats for my streets and alleys

C9sus2 **D5** **G5**

Longs to dwell in the borderlands

G5

The north-east shore and the river valleys

C9sus2 **D5** **G5**

Fare thee well, northumberland

C9sus2 G5

I may not stay, i m bound for leaving

D5 D5/F#

I m bound to ramble and to roam

G5

I only say my heart is grieving

C9sus2 **D5** **G5**

I would not gamble on my coming home

G5

Roll on, geordie boy, roll

Roll on, geordie boy, roll

Roll on, geordie boy, roll

Roll on, geordie boy, roll

G5

So drive me down to the central station

C9sus2 **D5** **G5**

I hate to leave my river tyne

G5

For some damn town that s god-forsaken

C9sus2 **D5** **G5**

Goodbye old friend of mine

C9sus2 G5

Although i ll go where the lady takes me

D5 D5/F#

She ll never tell what s in her hand

G5

I do not know what fate awaits me

C9sus2 **D5** **G5**

Fare thee well, northumberland

G5

So roll on, geordie boy, roll

Roll on, geordie boy, roll

Roll on, geordie boy, roll

Roll on, geordie boy, roll

| **G5** |

7 - Marbletown

Time: 4/4

Key: G Modal

Tuning: Dropped D

Capo: 5

D5.....[00023x]

Csus2.....[x3003x]

Csus2/B.....[x2003x]

G5.....[5x003x]

Fsus2.....[3x0010]

Am7.....[x02010]

| **D5** |

D5 **Csus2**

Roll out here mister

Csus2/B **D5**

If you need a lttle rest

G5 **Fsus2**

Roll out here mister

D5

If you need a little rest

Am7

G5

Lay me down in marbletown

D5

A bone yard is the best

D5

Csus2

There was a bad bull on the railroad

Csus2/B

D5

Tried to put me off his train

G5

Fsus2

There was a bad bull on the railroad

D5

Tried to put me off his train

Am7

G5

Lay me down in marbletown

G5

Til the coast is clear again

D5

I can hear them a-hollerin

We got a man down here

We got a man down

D5

Csus2

I m gonna flip me a cannonball

Csus2/B

D5

That won t stop for anyone

G5

Fsus2

Flip me a cannonball

D5

That won t stop for anyone

Am7

G5

Lay me down in marbletown

D5

Wait til morning comes

D5

Csus2

I m gonna roll out here in the tombstones

Csus2/B

D5

Wait here on my train

G5

Fsus2

Roll out here in the tombstones

D5

Wait here on my train

Am7

G5

Lay me down in marbletown

D5

I hope that it don t rain

D5

And I can still hear them hollerin

We got a man down here

We got a man down

D5 **Csus2**

Roll out here mister

Csus2/B **D5**

If you need a little rest

G5 **Fsus2**

Roll out here mister

D5

If you need a little rest

Am7 **G5**

Lay me down in marbletown

D5

A bone yard is the best

| **D5** |

8 - You Don t Know You re Born

Time: 4/4

Key: D Modal

Capo: No

D5.....[xx032x]

| **D5** |

D5

What do you know about the hammer and the spike

What do you know about the farm

You don t know

You don t know what it s like

Because you don t know

You don t know you re born

What do you know about the hammer and the chisel

You only know the kitchen and the warm

You don t know about the night shift whistle

Punching the clock to the horn

Because you don t know

You don t know you re born

D5

You don t know

F

You don t know you re born

G

You don t know

Bb

C

You don t know you re born

D5

You don t know

F

You don t know you re born

G

You don t know

Bb

C

You don t know you re born

| **C** | **Bb** | x4
| **D5** |

D5

What do you know about the hammer and the nails

Know about the thistles and the thorns

What do you know about the road and the rails

Your heart so weary and your hands all worn

Your hands so weary and your heart all torn

And you don t know

You don t know you re born

D5

F

You don t know you re born

G

You don t know

Bb

C

You don t know you re born

D5

F

You don t know you re born

G

You don t know

Bb

C

You don t know you re born

| **C** | **Bb** | x4

| **C** | **Bb** | solo to fade out

9 - Coyote

Time: 4/4

Key: D Modal

Capo: No

D5.....[xx023x]

| **D5** |

Look at me coyote

Don t let a little road dust put you off

You can t judge a book

Well you know that stuff

There s a tear in my upholstery

And a hole in my shoe

But don t you just wish that you could

Make half of the speed I do

F

G

D5

Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

D5

You can t catch me coyote

Though there may be blood on the tracks

There may be some bridges burning

Behind our backs

But I got my laundry on the backseat

And an itinerary too

And don t you just wish that you could

Make half of the speed I do

F **G** **D5**

Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

F **G** **D5**

Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

D5

Now I m a speck on your horizon

Getting smaller fast

An ambush wouldn t be surprising

I hope it s better than your last

D5

Once again the roadrunner

Leaves the coyote in the dirt

You ve got another plan of action

But we all know it ain t never gonna work

It must be hard having dog dreams

That never come true

And don t you just wish that you could

Make half of the speed I do

F **G** **D5**

Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

F G D5

Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

| D5 |

10 - The Ragpicker s Dream

Time: 3/4

Key: E Major

Capo: 2

D/A.....[x0423x]
DMaj7/F#.....[2x022x]
Gsus2.....[3x020x]
D/F#.....[2x023x]

G6.....[3x243x]
Gm6.....[3x233x]
Asus4.....[x0223x]

Abm7b5.....[4x443x]
D7/Ab.....[4x453x]
Abdim.....[4x343x]
Gm6/Bb.....[x1233x]

| D/A | G | DMaj7/F# | Gsus2 |
| D/F# | Bm | G | A |

D/A G DMaj7/F#

When Jack Frost came for christmas

Gsus2

With a brass monkey date

D/F# Bm

The rail-king and the scarecrow

G Em7

Hopped a Florida freight

D/A G DMaj7/F#

And they blew on their paper cups

Gsus2

And stared through the steam

D/F# Bm

Then they drank half a bottle

G Em

Of Ragpicker s Dream

G6 **Gm6**
Where the whiskey keeps following
A D/A Fm Bm
Cold pitchers of beer
D/A
Me and my associate
Gsus2 Asus4
Like the clientele here

D/F# G DMaj7/F#
Get the onions and the taters
Gsus2 D/F#
Rib-eyes on the grill
Bm
Toothpicks and luckies
G Em7
And a coffee refill

| **D/A** | **G** | **DMaj7/F#** | **Gsus2** |
| **D/F#** | **Bm** | **G** | **A** |

D/F# G DMaj7/F#
As the rail-king lay rocking
Gsus2
He was leaving the ground
D/F# Bm G
Then he was flying like Santa Claus
Em7
Over the town

D/F# G DMaj7/F#
Where he came to the window
Gsus2 D/F#
Of a house by a stream
Bm
It was a family christmas
G Em7 (Em7)
In the Ragpicker s Dream

D/F# G DMaj7/F#
There were kids at the table
Gsus2 D/F#
All aglow in the light
Bm
Music in the wintertime
G Em
Sure carries at night
D/F# G DMaj7/F#
There was turkey and gravy
Abm7b5 (Abm7b5)

Pie and ice-cream

D/A

Bm

And gifts for each and everyone

G

Em

In the Ragpicker s Dream

G6

Gm6

Where the red-eye keeps tumbling

A D/A

Fm

Bm

In our glasses of beer

D/A

Me and my associate

G

Asus4

Like the service in here

D/F#

G

DMaj7/F#

There s a ten for your trouble

Gsus2

You have beautiful hair

D/F#

Bm

Make the last one two doubles

G

Em7

(Em7)

It s a cold one out there

D/F#

G

DMaj7/F#

Where the scarecrow and the rail-king

Gsus2

Have started to dance

D/F#

Bm

But a nightstick and a billyclub

G

Em7

Won t give peace a chance

D/F#

G

D/F#

Here I think they went thataways

Abm7b5 (Abm7b5)

Your song and dance team

D/A

Bm

Heading home for the holidays

G

Em7

(Em7)

With the Ragpicker s Dream

D/A

G

DMaj7/F#

On his knees like a fighter

Gsus2 D/F#

The rail-riding king

Bm

Like a sack of potatoes

G

Em7

Like a bull in the ring

D/F#

G

D/F#

Where the scarecrow falls over

D7/Ab (D7/Ab) Gm6 (Gm6)

With a tear in the seam

Daddy s gone down that gallatin road

C

C#dim

The hen never laid and the corn never grewed

G E7

A7

D7

G

Oh, you re gonna miss your daddy when he s gone

G

C

Oh, I d rather have a dollar than a dime

G

Than a dime

G

A7

Yeah, I d rather have a dollar than a dime

D7

Than a dime

G

B

Daddy s gone down that crossville track

C

C#dim

If he can t make a dollar then he ain t comin back

G E7

A7

D7

G

Oh, I d rather have a dollar than a dime

G	%	**C**	**G**
G	%	**A7**	**D7**
G	**B**	**C**	**C#dim**
G E7	**A7 D5**	**G**	%

G

C

Oh, you better love your daddy while you can

G

While you can

G

A7

Yeah, you better love your daddy while you can

D7

While you can

G

B

Daddy s gone south on the natchez trace

C

C#dim

If the can t show the money then he don t show his face

G E7

A7

D7

G

Oh, you d better love your daddy while you can

G	%	**C**	**G**
G	%	**A7**	**D7**
G	**B**	**C**	**C#dim**
G E7	**A7 D5**	**G**	%

G

C

Oh, your daddy s gone to Knoxville now

G

Knoxville now

G **A7**
Yeah, your daddy s gone to Knoxville now
D7

Knoxville now

G **B**
Daddy s gone down that knoxville road
C **C#dim**
The dog never barked and the cock never crowed
G E7 A D7 G
Oh, your daddy s gone to knoxville now

12 - Old Pigweed

Time: 4/4

Key: F# Major

Capo: 6

| **C** | % | % | % **CMaj7** |

F

G7
Everything was in there
C **CMaj7 F**
That you d want to see
G7
Corned beef and onions
C **CMaj7 F**
And true love
G7 **C**
Turnips and tinned tomatoes
Am **F**
Parsnips and a few potatoes

A couple extra blessings
G7
From above

F **G7**
Now this here mingle-mangle
C **CMaj7 F**
Was my best one yet
G7
A big old bad goulash
C **CMah7**
Worth waiting for
F **G7** **C**
And i m just about to dip my can

Taste some brotherhood of man

Am F

When I get a feeling

G7

That there s a flaw

F

G7

Who put old pigweed

C

In the mulligan

Am F

Was it you

Who put old pigweed

C

G

C/E F

In the mulligan stew

G7

I close my eyes

C

For just a minute

Am F

What do you do

C/G

Who put old pigweed

G7

C

In the mulligan stew

G7

In the mulligan

C

In the mulligan

Dm/F

G7 C

CMaj7

In the mulligan stew

F

G7

C

CMaj7

You won t find self-improvement or philosophy

F

G7

In a dumpster sitting by

C

CMaj7 F

The kitchen door

G7

C

There s plenty leek and humble pie

Am

F

Ain t too much ham on rye

Sometimes I wonder

G7

What i m looking for

F

G7

But a spoonful of forgiveness

C

CMaj7

Goes a long, long way

F G7

And we all should do our best

C CMaj7 F

To get along

G7 C

Add a pinch of kindness crumbling

Am F

To your loving dumpling

G7

Okra for thickening

When something s wrong

F

G7

But who put old pigweed

C

In the mulligan

Am F

Was it you

Who put old pigweed

C G C/E F

In the mulligan stew

G7

I close my eyes

C

For just a minute

Am F

What do you do

C/G

Who put old pigweed

G C F

In the mulligan stew

C/G

Who put old pigweed

G C F

In the mulligan stew

G7 C

In the mulligan stew

G7

In the mulligan

C

In the mulligan

Dm/F G7 C

In the mulligan stew

G7

In the mulligan

C

In the mulligan

Dm/F G7

In the mulligan

C

Stew

| **F** | **C** | **Dm/F G7** | **C** |
| **F G7** | **C** | **Dm/F G7** | **C** |