

# The Fizzy and the Still

Mark Knopfler

Sunday morning here we are.  
The boy's come home  
not quite the movie star.He's been in Hollywood.  
The boy's come home.  
The boy's done good.He says she asked too high a price  
neglecting to declare  
what sits between them there on ice,  
chilled, with the fizzy and the still:  
he tried bud didn't make it there.'It's not for me  
It's not for me'.  
Sunday papers, here we are.  
The boy's come home.  
The boy's come home.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>