

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Nobody's Child

Par Knopfler, Mark

Album : Down the Road Wherever

The ragged kid nobody wanted

Left alone to ramble wild

Long ago he was abandoned

Nobody's child

Never smiles and never chatters

Never quarrels or complains

Grown as hard as the Sierras

And the Western Plains

Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea

A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea

Learned to swing a broken bottle

Learned to use his fists and knife

In the bar rooms and bordellos

Of his life

He drifted down towards the borders

The sky was dark but it did not rain

Came the meanest pistoleros

In the Western Plains

He fell in with these desperadoes

Thieves and killers every one

Prizes hanging from their saddles

With their guns

Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea

A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea

The ragged kid nobody wanted

Left alone to ramble wild

Now he rides beside the Devil

Nobody's child

Come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea

A'come a'cow cow yicky yicky yea