

Mark Knopfler, Long Highway

Heard a bell being toll
Before the break of day
I heard then my name being called
Down that long highway

You don't get long
You don't get long
You don't get long to stay

Kiss me once and I'll be gone
Down that long highway

Spirits call from way beyond
Lord I may not disobey
Spare a thought for the vagabond
Down that long highway
Down that long highway
Down that long highway