

Mark Knopfler, Summer Of Love

Daddy says I'll never get the roadster
What does he know
I just can't make it here in Squaresville
Daddy-O
Pretty on the inside and the out
She's the ride I'm wild about
The only one I'm dreaming of
Summer of love

Daddy says I'll never get the roadster
What does he know
We drive to where the sky is wide
And the moon is low
When I shut her down the night feels cool
I tell her she's beautiful
A million stars all swarm above
Summer of love
Whoa, summer of love

Summer days hot and dry
Hot as firecrackers on the Fourth of July
Summer nights passing slow
Gas her up Daddy I'm ready to go

Repeat 2nd verse