Speedway at Nazareth

Mark Knopfler

After two thousand came two thousand and one To be the new champions we were there for to run From springtime in Arizona 'til the fall in monterey And the raceways were the battlefields and we fought'em all the way Was at Phoenix in the morning I had a wake-up call Em She went around without a warning put me in the wall I drove long beach California with three cracked vertebrae And we went on to Indianapolis, Indiana in the may ADCFGA A Asus2 Well the brickyard's there to crucify anyone who will not learn I climbed a mountain to qualify I went flat through the turns But I was down in the might-have beens and an old pal good as died And I sat down in gasoline alley and I cried A G A A G Em A A Asus2 Well we were in at the kill again on the Milwaukee Mile And in June up in Michigan we were robbed at Bell Isle Then it was on to Portland, Oregon for the G I Joe And I'd blown off almost everyone when my motor let go New England, Ontario we died in the dirt Those walls from mid Ohio to Toronto they hurt So we came to road america where we burned up at the lake

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But at the speedway at Nazareth I made no mistake