

Tunnel of Love

Dire Straits

1. Getting crazy on the waltzers,
But it's the life that I choose.
Sing about the sixblade, sing about the switchback
And a torture tattoo.
And I been riding on a ghost train,
Where the cars they scream and slam.
And I don't know where I'll be tonight
But I'd always tell you where I am.

2. In a screaming ring of faces,
I seen her standing in the light.
She had a ticket for the races,
Yeah just like me she was a victim of the night.
I put a hand upon the lever ,
Said let it rock and let it roll.
I had the one arm bandit fever,
There was an arrow through my heart and my soul.

- R: And the big wheel keep on turning neon burning up above.
And I'm just high on the world.
Come on and take a low ride with me girl,
On the tunnel of love.
Yeah love.

3. It's just the danger,
When you're riding at your own risk.
She said you are the perfect stranger,
She said baby let's keep it like this.
It's just a cakewalk twisting baby step right up and say:
Hey mister, give me two now cos any two can play.

- R: And the big wheel keep on turning neon burning up above.
And I'm just high on the world.
Come on and take a low ride with me girl,
On the tunnel of love,
Yeah love.

- *: Well it's been money for muscle another whirligig.
Money for muscle and another girl I dig.
Another hustle just to make it big and
Rockaway yeah rockaway
Oh rockaway rockaway.

4. And girl it looks so pretty to me just like it always did.
Oh like the spanish city to me when we were kids.
Oh girl it looks so pretty to me just like it always did.
Oh like the spanish city to me when we were kids.

5. She took off a silver locket, she said remember me by this.
She put her hand in my pocket, I got a keepsake and a kiss.
And in the roar of dust and diesel I stood and watched her walk away,
I could have caught up with her easy enough,
But something must have made me stay.

- R: And the big wheel keep on turning neon burning up above.
And I'm just high on the world.

Come on and take a low ride with me girl,
On the tunnel of love,
Yeah love.
On the tunnel of love,
Yeah love.

*: And now I'm searching through these carousels
And the carnival arcades.
Searching everywhere from steeplechase to palisades.
In any shooting gallery where promises are made,
To rockaway rockaway rockaway rockaway

From cullercoats and whitley bay out to rockaway.

6. And girl it looks so pretty to me like it always did.
Like the spanish city to me when we were kids.
And girl it looks so pretty to me like it always did.
Like the spanish city to me when we were kids.