

Speedway At Nazareth

Mark Knopfler & Emmylou Harris

After two thousands came thousands 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
It was in Phoenix in the morning, I had a wakeup call
She went around the without a warning and put me in the wall
I drove at Long Beach California with three cracked vertebrae
And we went on the Indianapolis, Indiana anyway
Well, the Brickyard's there to crucify anyone who will not learn
I climbed a mountain to qualify went flat through the turn
And 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
Well we were in at the killer camp on the Milwaukee mile
And in June up in Michigan we were robbed at Belle Isle
Then it was on to Portland Oregon for the G. I. Joe
And I blew off almost everyone when I 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 Rode America where we burned up at the lake
But at the Speedway At Nazareth I made no more mistakes
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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