

# Chris Rea, Girl In A Sports Car

When I was a boy  
I had a dream  
It never came true  
But somehow it seems  
When I drift away and I know it's so  
There's a certain time and place I go  
Every heart's got it's moment  
Written on it's soul  
Just in a minute in it's lifetime  
Of a happiness untold

For the smallest grain of sand in time  
Your own shadow sets you free  
And you turn to your reflection  
And your heart cries out  
Is it really me?  
It's the girl in the sports car 1961  
And she's sitting in her Lusso  
In the early morning sun

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That girl in the sports car  
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