

# Mark Knopfler, Coyote

Look at me Coyote  
Don't let a little road dust put you off  
You can't judge a book  
Well you know that stuff  
There's a tear in my upholstery  
And a hole in my shoe  
But don't you just wish that you could  
Make half of the speed I do  
Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

You can't catch me Coyote  
Though there may be blood on the tracks  
There may be some bridges burning  
Behind our backs  
But I got my laundry on the backseat  
And an itinerary too  
And don't you just wish that you could  
Make half of the speed I do  
Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do  
Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do

Now I'm a speck on your horizon  
Getting smaller fast  
An ambush wouldn't be surprising  
I hope it's better than your last

Once again the roadrunner  
Leaves the coyote in the dirt  
You've got another plan of action  
But we all know it ain't never gonna work  
It must be hard having dog dreams  
That never come true  
And don't you just wish that you could  
Make half of the speed I do  
Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do  
Speed I do, speed I do, speed I do