

# Mark Knopfler, Summer Of Love

Daddy says I'll never get the roadster  
What does he know  
I just can't make it here in Squaresville  
Daddy-O  
Pretty on the inside and the out  
She's the ride I'm wild about  
The only one I'm dreaming of  
Summer of love

Daddy says I'll never get the roadster  
What does he know  
We drive to where the sky is wide  
And the moon is low  
When I shut her down the night feels cool  
I tell her she's beautiful  
A million stars all swarm above  
Summer of love  
Whoa, summer of love

Summer days hot and dry  
Hot as firecrackers on the Fourth of July  
Summer nights passing slow  
Gas her up Daddy I'm ready to go

Repeat 2nd verse