

Mark Knopfler, We Can Get Wild

We're old enough for leaving home
the old Joanna and the old trombone
It's all going on
I'm growing my sideboards' long
And you and me
can be who we want to be
Listen now, right here
It's going to be a beautiful year

They're calling it the teenage scene
and I have a dream
Don't know if I'll be a star
but I'am going to play guitar
I've seen this rocking cat
Oh, I want to be just like that
Listen now, right here
It's going to be a beautiful year

We'll be on our own
Billy Fury on the gramophone
Take you to the pictures and a dance
Me in my drainpipe pants
Check the mirror and the old DA
And you can play in a day
Listen now, right here
It's going to be a beautiful year

Hey, look at you, baby
Tell your daddy you're no child
Hey, look at you, baby
We can get wild