

# 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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