

# Tunnel of Love

## Dire Straits

Getting crazy on the waltzers but it's the life that I choose  
Sing about the sixblade sing about the switchback and a torture tattoo  
And I been riding on a ghost train, where the cars they scream and slam  
And I don't know where I'll be tonight but I'd always tell you where I am  
In a screaming ring of faces I seen her  
standing in the light  
She had a ticket for the races  
Yea just like me she was a victim of the night  
I put my hand upon the lever, said let it rock and let it roll  
I had a one arm bandit fever  
There was an arrow through my heart and my soul  
And the big wheel keep on turning  
Neon burning up above  
And I'm just high on the world  
Come on and take a low ride with me girl  
On the tunnel of love  
Yea love  
It's just a danger, when you're riding at your own risk  
She said, "You are the perfect stranger"  
She said, "Baby just keep it like this"  
It's just a cake walk, twisting baby step right up and say  
"Hey mister, give me two, give me two now  
'Cause any two can play"  
And the big wheel on turning  
Neon burning up above  
And I'm just high on the world  
Come on and take a low ride with me girl  
On the tunnel of love  
Oh love, love  
Well it's been money for muscle on a another whirligig  
Money for muscle and another girl I dig  
Another hustle just to, just to make it big  
And rockaway, rockaway  
Oh rockaway, rockaway  
And girl it looks so pretty to me, like it always did  
Oh, like the Spanish city to me, when we were kids  
Oh, girl it looks so pretty to me, just like it always did  
Oh like the Spanish city to me, when we were kids  
(Woh la)  
Check it out  
She took off a silver locket  
She said remember me by this  
She put her hand in my pocket  
I got a keepsake and a kiss  
And in the roar of dust and diesel  
I stood and watched her walk away

I could have caught up with her easy enough  
But something must have made me stay And the big wheel keep on turning  
Neon burning up above  
And I'm just high on the world  
Come on and take a low ride with me girl  
On the tunnel of love  
Yea love, love  
On the tunnel of love  
Wo love, love Yea I am searchin' through these carrouseles  
And the carnival arcade, searching everywhere  
From steeplechase to ballastades In any shooting galleries where promises are made  
To Rockaway, Rockaway  
Oh Rockaway, Rockaway  
From Cullercoats to Whitley Bay  
And to Rockaway And girl it looks so pretty to me, like it always did  
Oh, like the Spanish city to me, when we were kids  
Oh, girl it looks so pretty to me, like it always did  
Oh like the Spanish city to me, when we were kids

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