

The Car Was The One

Mark Knopfler

D C Em G (4x) D

C

In summer '63 I was staying alive

Em D

hanging at the races, hoping to drive

C

When they were done with the weekend and loading the cars

Em G D

I couldn't get a pass so I went to the bar

C

I'm up in the corner nursing a beer

Em D

who should come laughing and joking in here

C

but Bobby Brown, the winner of the sports car race

Em G D

with some friends and a girl, man, she lit up the place

G A D

Bobby was a wild boy - one summer

G A D

he knocked down a motel wall with a hammer

G A D

He'd do anything - one night for a bet

G A D A

he raced through the cornfields in a Corvette

Em G D C Em G D

C

I thought it's got to be a thrill to be like that

Em G D

with the beautiful girl and be king of the track

C

But the truth is when all was said and done

Em G D C

it was his Cobra I wanted - the car was the one

Em G D C Em G

It was his Cobra I wanted - the car was the one

D C Em G

The car was the one

D C Em G

The car was the one

D C Em G (2x) D