Tunnel Of Love
Words & Music by Mark Knopfler

Rpt. ad lib.

Dm
C/ D
Bb/D
Am7

Last time

Dm
F
C
Dm

1

Getting crazy on the waltzers
but it's the life that I

C
Dm
F

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choose,
sing a-bout the six-blade,
sing a-bout the switch-back and a torture tattoo, and I been rid-ing on a
ghost train where the cars they scream and slam,
and I don’t know where I’ll be to-night.
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,

yeah 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 the one-arm ban-

dit fe-ver there was an ar-row through my heart and my soul. And the big wheel_

keep on turn-ing. Ne-on burn-ing up a-bove.

And I'm just high on the world, come on and take a
low ride with me girl on the tunnel of love.

(See block lyric) It's just the

Well it's been money for muscle and

And now I'm searching through these carousels and the

other whirlygig searching money for muscle and

Car-ni-val arc-ad-es.
another girl I dig. An-other hus-tle just to, 
chase to pal-i-sades, in an-y shoot-ing gal-ler-y where

pro-mises are made, to rock a-way, rock a-way, yeah_

rock a-way, rock a-way. And girl it looks so pre-tty to me_

just like it al-ways did. Yeah like_
the Spanish city to me when we were kids.

And girl it looks so pretty to me just like it always did, yeah like the Spanish city to me when we were kids.
F

C₃₈₂

Dₘ

Bᵇ

C₀₀₈₂

F

Bᵇ

C₀₀₈₂

Dₘ

F

D.₃₈₅ al Coda
(to 2nd bar)

(See block lyric) She took off a silver
From Cul-ler-coats and Whitley Bay

poco rall.

out to rock a-way.

And girl it looks so pretty to me

like it always did,

like the Spanish city to me

When we were
kids, yeah. Girl, it looks so pretty to me

like it always did, yeah like the Spanish city to me

when we were kids.
Additional Verses

It's just the danger,
When you're riding at your own risk.
She said you're the perfect stranger
She said baby let's 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
'Cause two can play.

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.