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