

Sultans of Swing – Dire Straits

Dm, C, Bb, A X 2

You get a (Dm)shiver in the dark
It's (C)raining in the (Bb)park but (A)meantime
(Dm)south of the river you (C)stop and you hold (Bb)every(A)thing
(F)A band is blowing Dixie double (C)four time
(Bb)You feel alright when you hear that music (Dm)ring (Bb-Bb C)

Now you (Dm)step inside but you (C)don't see (Bb)too many (A)faces(A7)
(Dm)Coming in out of the (C)rain to hear the (Bb)jazz go (A)down
(F) Competition, too many other (C)places
but (Bb)not too many horns can make that (Dm)sound

(Bb-Bb C) Way on down south (Bb-Bb C) Way on down south
(Dm)London town Dm-C-Bb,C

You check out (Dm)Guitar George (C)(Bb) he knows (A)all the chords
(Dm)Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't (C)want to make it (Bb)cry or
(A)sing
(F) They say an old guitar is (C)all he can afford
(Bb)When he gets up under the lights to play his (Dm)thing(Bb-Bb C)

(Dm)And Harry doesn't (C)mind (Bb)if he doesn't (A)make the scene
(Dm) He's got a daytime (C)job, he's (Bb)doing all(A)right
(F) He can play honky-tonk just like (C)anything
(Bb) Saving it up for Friday (Dm)night (Bb-Bb C)

With the Sultans (Bb-Bb C) With the Sultans of (Dm)swing
Dm-C-Bb, C

And a (Dm)crowd of young boys they're (C)fooling a(Bb)round in the (A)corner
(Dm)Drunk and dressed in their best brown (C)baggies and their (Bb)platform
(A)soles
(F)They don't give a damn about any (C)trumpet playing band
(Bb)It ain't what they call rock and (Dm)roll
(Bb-Bb C)And the Sultans (Bb-Bb C) And the Sultans played (Dm)creole

Dm-C-Bb,C

(Dm)And then the man he (C)steps right (Bb)up to the (A)microphone
(Dm)and says at (C)last just as the (Bb)time bell (A)rings (A7)
(F)Thank you, goodnight, now it's (C)time to go home
(Bb)and he makes it fast with one more (Dm)thing (Bb-Bb-C),
We are the Sultans (Bb-Bb-C), we are the Sultans of (Dm)swing
Dm-C-Bb,C, Dm-C-Bb,C, Dm-C-Bb,Dm

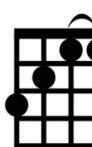
Dm



C

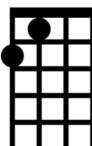


Bb

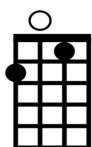


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A



F



A⁷

