

SULTANS OF SWING - Dire Straits

Intro 8 x Dm

Dm C Bb A A
You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime
Dm C Bb A A
Son of the river you stop and hold everything
F C
A band is blowin' dixie, double four time
Bb Dm
You feel alright when you hear the music ring

| Bb C | C |

C Dm C Bb A
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces
Dm C Bb A
Comin' in outta the rain they hear the jazz go down
F C
Competition in other places
Bb Dm
But the horns they're blowin' that sound
Bb C Bb C Dm
Way on down south, Way on down south, in London town

| Bb | C | Dm | Bb | C |

Dm C Bb A A
Check out Guitar George he knows all the chords
Dm C Bb A A
But it's strictly Rythmn he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
F C
Yes, and an old guitar is all he can afford
Bb Dm
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing.

| Bb C | C |

Dm C Bb A A
 And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
 Dm C Bb A A
 He's got a day time job and he's doin' alright
 F C
 He can play the honky tonk like anything
 Bb Dm
 Savin' it up for Friday night.
 Bb C Bb C Dm
 With the Sultans, with the Sultans of Swing.

| Bb | C | Dm | Bb | C |

Dm C Bb A A
 But the crowd in the bar is there foolin' around in the corner
 Dm C Bb A A
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
 F C
 They don't give a damn about any trumpet playin' band
 Bb Dm
 it ain't what they call rock and roll
 Bb C Bb C Dm
 Then the Sultans, yeah the Sultans they play creole creole

| Bb | Cx2 | Dm | Bb | Cx2 |

Solo (1 verse through)

Dm C Bb A A
 And then the man steps right up to the microphone
 Dm C Bb A A
 And says his last, just as the time bell rings
 F Dm
 Good night now it's time to go home
 Bb Dm
 And he makes it fast with one more thing
 Bb C Bb C Dm
 We are the Sultans, we are the Sultans of Swing.

| Bb | Cx2 | Dm | Bb | Cx2 |

Solo (1 verse through)

Outro | Dm | Bb | C | C | x 8