## **Sultans Of Swing - Dire Straits**

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Dire Straits - Sultans Of Swing
 | Dm | Dm C | x4
                                                                                                              Bb A
   You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)
                                                      C Bb A
      South of the river you stop and you hold everything
     A band is blowing Dixie double four time
      You feel alright when you hear that music ring
   Well now, you step inside but you don't see too many faces
        Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
      Competition in other places
      Uh, but the horns they blowin' that sound
  Bb - C
              way on down south
              way on down south
 London Town
  Instrumental
  Dm - C - Bb - C
                        Dm C Bb
   You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords
                                                                                                           Bb A
      Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
     They say an old guitar is all he can afford
     When he gets up under the lights to play his thing
        And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
      He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright
      He can play the honky tonk like anything
        Saving it up for Friday night
   with the Sultans
  with the Sultans of Swing
  Instrumental
  Dm - C - Bb - C
  Dm - C - Bb - C
  Then a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner
        Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
     They don't give a damn about about any trumpet playin' band
     It ain't what they call rock and roll
   and the Sultans \,
  Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole
  Instrumental
 Dm - C - Bb - C
                            Creole
 Dm - C - Bb - C
  Lead
 |Dm | C Bb | A | A |
|Bb |Bb |Dm |Dm Bb |
|C |C Bb |C |C |
 Instrumental
 Dm - C - Bb - C
 Dm - C - Bb - C
 Verse 6
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Dm C Bb A
And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dm C Bb A (A7)
And says at last just as the time bell ring
F C
Goodnight, now it's time to go home
Bb Dm Bb - C
Then he makes it fast with one more thing
Bb - C
We are the Sultans
Dm
We are the Sultans of Swing

Instrumental
Dm - C - Bb - C
Dm - C - Bb - C
Outro Solo
Dm - C - Bb - C

(repeat and fade, approx x7)