

Sultan of swing – Dire Strait

Dm / C-C / Dm / C-C

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

Dm C Bb A
 (Now) you step inside but you don't see too many faces
 Dm C Bb A
 coming in out of the rain to (you) hear the jazz go down
 F C
 too much competition too many other places
 Bb Dm
 but not too many horns can make that sound
 (But not too many horns are blowing that sound)
 Bb-C
 way on downsouth
 Bb-C
 way on downsouth
 Dm Dm-C-Bb-C Dm-C-Bb-C
 London town

Dm C Bb A
 you check out Guitar George he knows all the chords
 Dm C Bb A
 mind he's (his) strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
 F C
 and an old guitar is all he can afford
 Bb Dm Bb-C
 when he gets up under the lights to play his thing
 Dm C Bb A
 (and) harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
 Dm C Bb A
 he's got a daytime job he's doing al(l)right
 F C
 he can play honky tone just like anything
 (He can play the honky tonk like anything)
 Bb Dm Bb-C

saving it up for friday night

Bb-C

with the sultans

Dm Dm-C-Bb-C

with the sultans of swing

Dm-C-Bb-C

Dm

C

Bb

A

and a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner

Dm

C

Bb

A

drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles

F

C

they don't give a damn about ('bout) any trumpet playing band

Bb

Dm

Bb-C

it ain't what they call rock and roll

Bb-C

and the sultans

Dm Dm-C-Bb-C

and the sultans played creole

(Yeah the Sultans they played Creole)

Dm-C-Bb-C

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 rings

F

C

thank you goodnight now it's time to go home

Bb

Dm

Bb-C

and he makes it fast with one more thing

Bb-C

we are the sultans

Dm

Dm-C-Bb-C

we are the sultans of swing

Dm

-

C

-

Bb

-

C