## **Sultans of Swing**

## **Dire Straits**

Composição: Mark Knopfler

Tom: Dm

Intro: Dm C C Dm C C You get a shiver in the dark, It's raining A7 in the park, but meantime South of the river you stop and you hold everything A band is blowing Dixie double four time You feel all right when you hear that music Bb C ring C Well now you step inside but you don't see too С Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down Competition in other places But the horns, they're blowing that sound Way on down south Dm C Bb way on down south London town C Bb You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to Bb A F make it cry or sing Yes, and an old guitar is all he can afford When he gets under the lights to play his С Bb And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make

**A7** the scene **A7** He's got a daytime job he's doing alright He can play honky tonk like anything Bb Saving it up for Friday night With the Sultans, with the Sultans of Swing And a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner Drunk and dressed in their best brown A baggies, and their platform soles They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band It ain't what they call rock and roll And the Sultans, yeah the sultans, they played Creole. Creole. 1. instrumental Ah ah And then the man he steps right up to the microphone Bb And says at last just as the time bell rings goodnight now it's time to go home' Then he makes it fast with one more thing 'We are the Sultans, we are the sultans of Swing 2. instrumental

