```
[Verse 1]
          Dm
You get a shiver in the dark, It's
           Bb
raining in the park
But meantime
A7 Dm
    South of the river
You stop and you hold everything
A band is blowing Dixie
Double four time
 You feel alright
When you hear the music ring
       Well now you step inside
But you don't see too many faces
     Coming in out of the rain they hear the jazz go down
Competition in other places
 Uh but the horns they blowin' that sound
[Pre-Chorus]
Way on downsouth
Way on downsouth
[Chorus]
           Bb
Dm
London town
C Dm C Bb C
[Verse 2]
         Dm
Check out guitar George
 He knows all the chords
     Mind, it's strictly rhythm
He doesn't want to make it cry or sing
Left-handed 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
                          Bb
 He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright
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[Intro]

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He can play the honky tonk like anything
 Savin' it up, for Friday night
[Pre-Chorus]
                 Bb
With the Sultans
                     Dm C Bb
With the Sultans of Swing
[Chorus]
C Dm C Bb C
[Verse 3]
And a crowd a young boys They're
        Bb
foolin' around in the corner
A7 Dm
     Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies
And their platform soles
They don't give a damn
About any trumpet playin' band
                                    Dm Bb
It ain't what they call rock and roll
[Pre-Chorus]
And the Sultans
                              Dm C Bb C
Yeah, the Sultans, they play creole, creole
[Chorus]
Dm C Bb C
[Solo 1]
Dm C Bb A A7 Dm C
Bb A F C Bb
Dm Bb C Bb
C Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb
[Verse 4]
 And then the man
          Bb
He steps right up to the microphone
    And says at last
      Bb
Just as the time bell rings
 "Goodnight, now it's time to go home"
Then he makes it fast
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