16SULTANS OF SWING – DIRE STRAITS

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[Intro]
[Verse 1]
          Dm
You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but
meantime
                          C
                                        Bb
Dm
  South of the river you stop and you hold everything
  A band is blowing Dixie double four time
                                                     Bb - C
                                               Dm
Bb
  You feel alright when you hear that music ring
[Verse 2]
                                   C
                                             Bb
              Dm
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
Bb
                                        Dm
   Uh, but the horns they blowin' that sound
Bb - C
        way on down south
Bb - C
        way on down south
Dm
London Town
[Instrumental]
Dm - C - Bb - C
Dm - C - Bb - C
[Verse 3]
                               Bb
             Dm
You check out Guitar George,
                                he knows all the chords
 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
                                                          Bb - C
  When he gets up under the lights to play his thing
[Verse 4]
                          Bb
  And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
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C
Dm
                               Bb
 He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright
 He can play the honky tonk like anything
   Saving it up for Friday night
                  Bb - C
with the Sultans
                    Dm
with the Sultans of Swing
[Instrumental]
Dm - C - Bb - C
Dm - C - Bb - C
[Verse 5]
                                              Bb
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
                                             Bb - C
   It ain't what they call rock and roll
                Bb - C
and the Sultans
Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole
[Instrumental]
Dm - C - Bb - C
Dm - C - Bb - C
[Verse 6]
                                    Bb
Dm
                         C
  And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dm
                                 Bb
  And says at last just as the time bell ring
  Goodnight, now it's time to go home
                                                 Bb - C
Bb
                                          Dm
   Then he makes it fast with one more thing
                   Bb - C
We are the Sultans
We are the Sultans of Swing
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