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Sultans of swing
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with the sultans

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[intro] | Am | Am-G | 4x
[Verse 1] Am
   You get a shiver in the dark
          G
   it's raining in the park but meantime
   south of the river you stop and you hold everything
   a band is blowing Dixie double four time
                                            Am
                                                  F-G
   you feel alright when you hear that music ring
[Verse 2]
            Am
                                G
   Now you step inside but you don't see too many faces
                                           F
                         G
   coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
   competition in other places
   Uh but the horns they blowin' that sound
                            F-G
 F-G
                                                    Am
     way on downsouth
                                way on downsouth London town
[instrumental] Am-G-F-G
                                Am-G-F-G
                             G F
[Verse 3]
               Am
   you check out Guitar George he knows all the chords
                                                  F
                                                               F.
   mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
   and an old guitar is all he can afford
                                                       F-G
   when he gets up under the lights to play his thing
[Verse 4]
                      G
                          F
   and harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
                      G
                               F
   He's got a daytime job he's doing alright
   he can play the honky tonk like anything
   saving it up for friday night
                        F-G
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with the sultans of swing

[instrumental] Am-G-F-G Am-G-F-G

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[Verse 5]
                                     G
                                              F
   and a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner
                                G
   drunk and dressed in their best brown 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
                        F-G
                                                       Am
 and the sultans
                               yeah the sultans played creole
[instrumental] Am-G-F-G (Creole) Am-G-F-G
[Lead 1]
| Am
       |G F |E
                   | E
| Am
      |G F |E
                   ΙE
1C
      1C
            |G
                   ١G
      | F
| F
                   |Am F|
             | Am
|G
      |G F |G
                   ١G
[instrumental] Am-G-F-G; Am-G-F-G
[Verse 6]
                          G
                                    F
   and then the man he steps right up to the microphone
                                F
   and says at last just as the time bell rings
   goodnight now it's time to go home
                                                F-G
                                        Αm
   and he makes it fast with one more thing
                        F-G
   we are the sultans
   we are the sultans of swing
[instrumental] Am-G-F-G ; Am-G-F-G
[outro solo] Am-G-F-G (repeat and fade approx. x7)
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