

Sultans of Swing - Dire Straits

Dm / C C / Dmi/ C C

Intro lead

you get a shiver in the dark 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
you feel alright when you hear that music ring

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

you check out Guitar George he knows all the chords
mind he's (his) strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
and an 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
he('s) got a daytime job he's doing al(l)right
he can play honky tone just like anything
(He can play the honky tonk like anything)
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 baggies and their platform soles
they don't give a damn about ('bout) any trumpet playing band
it ain't what they call rock and roll
and the sultans

Dmi Dmi C Bb C
and the sultans played creole
(Yeah the Sultans they played Creole)

Dmi C Bb C

Lead 1:

Dmi C Bb A
and then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dmi 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 Dmi Bb C
and he makes it fast with one more thing
Bb-C
we are the sultans
Dmi Dm C Bb C
we are the sultans of swing