

SULTANS OF SWING (Dire Straits)

Autor: Mark Knopfler

INTRO (Dm)

(Dm) C Bb A
You get a shiver in the dark it's raining in the park but meantime
Dm C Bb A
South of the river you stop and you hold everything
F C Bb Dm Bb C
A band is blowing Dixie double four time _ you feel alright when you hear that music ring _ _

Dm C Bb A Dm C Bb A
You step inside but you don't see too many faces _ coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
F C Bb Dm Bb C
Competition in other places _ but the horns be blowing that sound
Bb C Dm Bb C Dm Bb C
Way on downsouth _ _ way on downsouth London town

Dm C Bb A
You check out Guitar George _ _ he knows all the chords
Dm C Bb A
Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
F C Bb Dm Bb C
And an old guitar is all he can afford _ when he gets up under lights to play his thing _ _

Dm C Bb A Dm C Bb A
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't _ make the scene _ he's got a daytime job he's doing alright
F C Bb Dm Bb C
He can play honky tonk like anything _ saving it up for Friday night
Bb C Dm Bb C Dm Bb C
With the Sultans _ _ with the Sultans of Swing _ _ _ _

Dm C Bb A
And a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner
Dm C Bb A
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platformsoles
F C
The don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Bb Dm Bb C Bb C Dm Bb C
It ain't what they call rock and roll _ _ and the Sultans _ _ Yea the Sultans played Creole _ _ Creole

Dm Bb C

SOLO 2x (Dm C Bb A) 1x (F C Bb Dm) (Bb C Bb C) 2x (Dm Bb C)

Dm C Bb A Dm C Bb A
Then the man he steps right up to the microphone _ and says at last just as the time bell rings
F C Bb Dm Bb C
'Goodnight, now it's time to go home' _ and he makes it fast with one more thing _ _
Bb C Dm Bb C Dm
'We are the Sultans _ _ We are the Sultans of Swing' _ _ _