

Sultans Of Swing - Dire Straits

Key Dm

Dm

Dm C Bb A  
You Get A Shiver In The Dark It's A Rainin' In The Park But Meantime

Dm C Bb A  
South Of The River You Stop And You Hold Everything

F C  
A Band Is Blowin' Dixie Double Four Time

Bb Dm Bb C  
You Feel Alright When You Hear The Music Ring

Dm C Bb A  
Well Now You Step Inside But You Don't See Too Many Faces

Dm C Bb A  
Comin' In Out Of The Rain They Hear The Jazz Go Down

F C  
Competition In Other Places

Bb Dm  
Uh But The Horns They Blowin' That Sound

Bb C Bb C Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C  
Way On Down South Way On Down South London Town

Dm C Bb A  
Check Out Guitar George He Knows All The Chords

Dm C Bb A  
Mind He's Strictly Rhythm He Doesn't Want To Make Them Cry Or Sing

F C  
They Said An Old Guitar Is All He Can Afford

Bb Dm Bb C  
When He Gets Up Under The Lights To Play His Thing

- Sultans Of Swing

Dm                              C              Bb              A  
And Harry Doesn't Mind   If He Doesn't   Make The Scene  
Dm                              C              Bb              A  
He's Got A Daytime Job   He's Doin' Alright  
F    C  
He Can Play The Honky Tonk Like Anything  
Bb    Dm  
Savin' It Up   For Friday Night  
Bb C                              Bb C                              Dm C Bb C              Dm C Bb C  
With The Sultans              We're The Sultans Of Swing

                            Dm    C              Bb              A  
Then A Crowd Of Young Boys They're A Fooling Around In The Corner  
Dm    C                              Bb              A  
Drunk And Dressed In Their Best Brown Baggies And Their Platform Soles  
F    C  
They Don't Give A Damn About Any Trumpet Playin' Band  
Bb    Dm  
It Ain't What They Call   Rock N Roll  
Bb C                              Bb C                              Dm C Bb C              Dm C Bb C  
Then The Sultans              Yeah The Sultans Play Creole              Creole

Dm C Bb A              Dm C Bb A              F C Bb Dm              Bb C              Bb C  
Dm C Bb C              Dm C Bb C

Dm    C              Bb              A  
And Then The Man   Steps Right Up   To The Microphone  
Dm    C                              Bb              A  
And Says At Last Just As The Time Bell Rings  
F    C  
Goodnight   Now It's Time   To Go Home  
Bb    Dm  
And He Makes It Fast   With One More Thing  
Bb C    Bb C                              Dm C Bb C              Dm C Bb C  
We Are The Sultans              We Are The Sultans Of Swing

Dm C Bb C              Dm C Bb C              Dm C Bb C              Dm C Bb C

Dm C Bb C  
Dm

Dm C Bb C

Dm C Bb C

Dm C Bb C