

Sultans Of Swing by Dire Straits

[Intro rhytm]

Dm / C / Dm / C

[Intro lead]

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

[Verse 1]

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

[Instrumental]

Dm - C - Bb - C  
Dm - C - Bb - C

[Verse 2]

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

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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 doing al(1)right  
F C  
he can play honky tone just like anything  
(He can play the honky tonk like anything)  
Bb Dm Bb - C  
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]

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 platform soles  
F C  
they don't give a damn about ('bout) any trumpet playing band  
Bb Dm Bb - C  
it ain't what they call rock and roll  
Bb - C  
and the sultans  
Dm  
and the sultans played creole  
(Yeah the Sultans they played Creole)

[Instrumental]

Dm - C - Bb - C  
Dm - C - Bb - C

[Lead 1]

Dm C Bb A  
and then the man he steps right up to the microphone  
Dm C Bb A ( )  
and says at last just as the time bell rings  
F C  
thank you goodnight now it's time to go home  
Bb Dm Bb - C  
and he makes it fast with one more thing

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Bb - C

we are the sultans

Dm

- C - Bb - C

we are the sultans of swing