

## Sultans Of Swing (Dire Straits)

**Intro:** Am F G Am F G

Am G F E Esus4

You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime

Am G F E Esus4

South of the river you stop and you hold everything

C G

A band is blowing Dixie double four time

F Am F - G

You feel alright when you hear that music ring

Am G F E Esus4

Well now, you step inside but you don't see too many faces

Am G F E Esus4

Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down

C G F Am

Competition in other places Uh, but the horns they blowin' that sound

F - G F - G Am - F - G Am - F - G

way on down south way on down south in London Town

Am G F E Esus4

You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords

Am G F E Esus4

Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing

C G

They say an old guitar is all he can afford

F Am F - G

When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

Am G F E Esus4

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene

Am G F E Esus4

He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright

C G F Am F - G

He can play the honky tonk like anything Saving it up for Friday night

F - G Am - F - G Am - F - G

With the Sultans with the Sultans of Swing

Am G F E Esus4

Then a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner

Am G F E Esus4

Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles

C G

They don't give a damn about about any trumpet playin' band

F Am

It ain't what they call rock and roll

F - G F - G Am

and the Sultans Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole

## SOLO

| Am | G F | E | Esus4 | Am | G F | E | Esus4  
| C | C | G | G | | F | F | Am | Am F |  
| G | G F | G | G | | Am - F - G | Am - F - G |

Am G F E Esus4  
And then the man he steps right up to the microphone

Am G F E Esus4  
And says at last just as the time bell rings

C G F Am  
Goodnight, now it's time to go home Then he makes it fast with one more thing

F - G F - G Am  
We are the Sultans We are the Sultans of Swing

Am -- F - G (repeat and fade)