

# Sultans Of Swing - Dire Straits

Dm Bb C C Dm Bb C C

[Intro]

You get a shiver in the dark

[V1]

it's a raining in the park but meantime

South of the river you stop and you hold everything

A band is blowing Dixie double fourtime

You feel alright when you hear the music ring

Now you step inside but you don't see too many faces

[V2]

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

Competition in other places

but the horns they're blowing that sound

way on downsouth, way on downsouth, in London town

You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords,

[V3]

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

Yes 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

[V4]

he's got a daytime job he's doing alright

He can play the honkytonk like anything

saving it up on Friday night

with the Sultans, with the Sultans of swing

And a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner

[V5]

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

They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band,

it ain't what they call rock and roll

and the Sultans, yeah the Sultans they play Creole

[Interlude]

And then the man he steps right up to the microphone

[V6]

and says at last just as the time bell rings

Goodnight now it's time to go home

And he makes it fast with one more thing

we are the Sultans, we are the Sultans of swing

[Outro] (several times, fade out)