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Sultans Of Swing - Dire Straits
[Intro]
        | Dm Dm/C*|
Dm
        Dm
Dm
       | Dm Dm/C*| x2
[Verse 1]
                                              Bb
You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime
                       C
                                   Bb
South of the river you stop and you hold everything
A band is blowing Dixie double four time
                                               Bb - C
 You feel alright when you hear that music ring
[Verse 2]
            Dm
Well now, you step inside but you don't see too many faces
                      С
 Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down
Competition in other places
 Uh, but the horns they blowin' that sound
Bb - C
      way on down south
Bb - C
      way on down south
Dm
London Town
[Instrumental]
Dm - C - Bb - C
Dm - C - Bb - C
[Verse 3]
                     C Bb
You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords
Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
They say an old guitar is all he can afford
                                               Dm Bb - C
 When he gets up under the lights to play his thing
                  C Bb
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
                   С
                           Bb A
He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright
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[Instrumental]
Dm - C - Bb - C
Dm - C - Bb - C
[Verse 5]
Dm
                               C Bb
Then a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner
                             C Bb A
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
                                  С
They don't give a damn about about any trumpet playin' band
                               Dm Bb - C
Bb
 It ain't what they call rock and roll
            Bb - C
and the Sultans
Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole
[Instrumental]
Dm - C - Bb - C
            Creole
Dm - C - Bb - C
[Lead]
       | C Bb | A
Dm
                      | A
       C Bb A
                       | A
| Dm
                       | C
F
       | F
| Bb
       F
               | C
              | Dm | Dm.
                       Dm Bb
| Bb
      C Bb C
| C
[Instrumental]
Dm - C - Bb - C
Dm - C - Bb - C
[Verse 6]
                             Bb
Dm
                     С
And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dm C Bb A (A7)
And says at last just as the time bell ring
Goodnight, now it's time to go home
                                         Bb - C
 Then he makes it fast with one more thing
               Bb - C
We are the Sultans
                   Dm
We are the Sultans of Swing
[Instrumental]
Dm - C - Bb - C
Dm - C - Bb - C
[Outro Solo]
Dm - C - Bb - C
(repeat and fade, approx x7)
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