Sultans Of Swing  - Dire Straits

Dm / C-C / Dm / C-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

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     Dm-C-Bb-C               Dm-C-Bb-C
London town

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
Dm                      C     Bb         A
(and) harry doesnb't mind if he doesn't make the scene
Dm  C        Bb                  A
he('s) got a daytime job he's doing al(l)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

Dm     Dm-C-Bb-C
with the sultans
Dm-C-Bb-C
with the sultans of swing

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

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and the sultans

Dm     Dm-C-Bb-C

and the sultans played creole

(Yeah the Sultans they played Creole)

Dm-C-Bb-C

Lead 1: (chords: Follow 1 full verse)

Dm                    C         Bb         A
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 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
Bb-C
we are the sultans

Dm        Dm-C-Bb-C
we are the sultans of swing