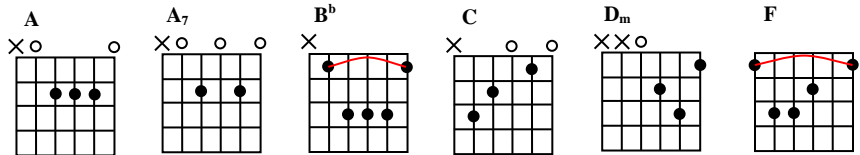


# SULTANS OF SWING

Author: Dire Straits



**Intro** D<sub>m</sub> C C D<sub>m</sub> C C

## Verse 1

You get a shiver in the dark      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 four time      You feel alright when you hear that music ring

## Verse 2

Well now you step inside      But you don't see too many faces  
 Coming in      Out of the rain to hear the jazz go down  
 Competition in other places      Oh but the horns they blowin' that sound  
 Way on down south      Way on down south      London town

## Verse 3

You check out guitar George      He knows all the chords  
 But it's strictly rhythm      He doesn't wanna make it cry or sing  
 If an old guitar is all he can afford      When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

## Verse 4

And Harry doesn't mind      If he doesn't make the scene  
 He's got a daytime job      He's doing alright  
 He can play the honky tonk like anything      Saving it up for Friday nights  
 With the sultans      With the sultans of swing

## Verse 5

Then a crowd of young boys      They're foolin' around in the corner  
 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 played Creole      Creole

## Verse 6

And then the man      He steps right up to the microphone  
 And says      At last just as the time bell rings  
 Good night 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** D<sub>m</sub> C B<sup>b</sup> C D<sub>m</sub> C B<sup>b</sup> C (7 times)