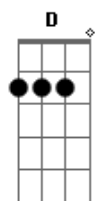


Dire Straits - Lions

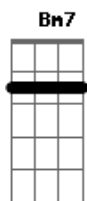
Tom: D
Intro: Bm7 D A G Bm7 D A G Bm7 Bm7 Bm7 Gb C
(Stop)
Bm7 D A G
Red sun, go down way over dirty town
Bm7 D A E
Starlings are sweeping around crazy shoals
Bm7 D A A G
Yes, and a girl is there, high heeling across the square
Bm7 D A
E
The wind it blows around in her hair, and the flags upon the poles
Em
Waiting in the crowd to cross at the light
G Gbm7 Bm7 Gbm7 Bm7 Gb
C
She looks around to find a face she can like.
Bm7 D A G
Church bell, clinging on, trying to get a crowd, Evensong
Bm7 D A E
Nobody cares to depend upon, the chime it plays
Bm7 D A
G
They're all in the station, praying for trains, the congregation's, late again
Bm7 D A E

It's getting darker, all the time, these flagpole days
Em
Drunk old soldier he gives her a fright
G Gbm7 Bm7 Gbm7 Bm7 Gb C
He's crazy lion howling for a fight.
Bm7 D A G
Strap hanging, gunshot sound, door slamming on the, overground
Bm7 D A E
The starlings are tough, but the lions are made of stone
Bm7 D A
G
Her evening paper is horror torn, but there's hope later for, capricorns
Bm7 D A E
Her lucky stars give her just enough, ... to get her home
Em
Then she's reading about a swing to the right
G Gbm7 Bm7 Gbm7 Bm7
Gb C
But she's thinking about a stranger in the night
G A G A
I'm thinking about the lions, I'm thinking about the lions
G A Bm7 Gbm7 Bm7 Gbm7 Bm7
Gbm7 Bm7
A fade out
What happened to the lions, tonight (tonight)
(tonight)

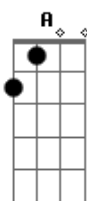
Acordes



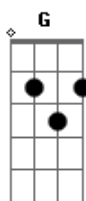
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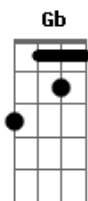
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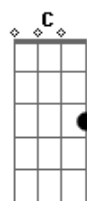
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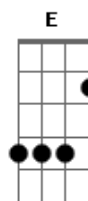
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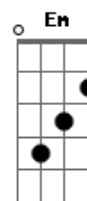
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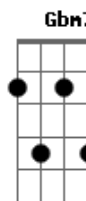
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