

Dire Straits - On Every Street

Tom: F

There's ^F gotta be a ^C record of you ^G some ^C place
 You ^{Am} gotta be on ^G somebody's ^C books
 The ^F lowdown - a ^G picture of your ^E face
 Your ^{Am} injured looks
 The ^F sacred and ^C profane
 The ^F pleasure and the ^C pain
 Somewhere ^G your ^{Am} fingerprints ^{Em} remain ^{Bb} concrete
 And it's ^{Dm} your ^{Bb} face I'm looking for
 on every street

Instr:

Am - / F G /
 D Em / F Em /
 G G / Am(no3) /
 Am(no3) /

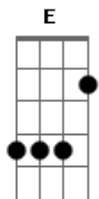
A ladykiller - ^F regulation ^C tattoo ^G

Silver ^{Am} spurs on his ^G heels ^C
 Says - what can I ^F tell you, as I'm ^G standing ^E next to you
 She ^{Am} threw herself under my ^{Em} wheels
 Oh, It's a ^F dangerous ^C road
 And a ^F hazardous ^C load
 And the ^C fireworks over ^G Liberty ^{Am} explode in the ^{Em} heat
 And it's ^{Dm} your ^{Bb} face I'm looking for
 on every street

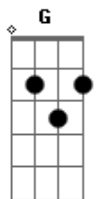
Instr:

Am - / F G /
 D Em / F Em /
 G G / F Em /
 D Em / F Em /
 G G / Am /
 F Em D / Em F
 Em C / G
 Em D / Em
 F Em C / G

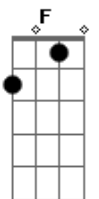
Acordes



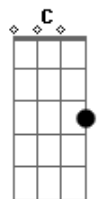
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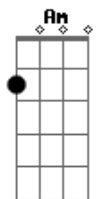
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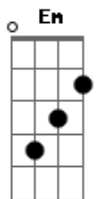
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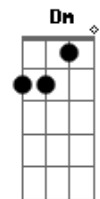
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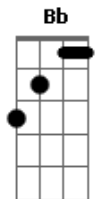
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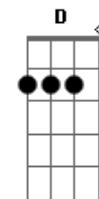
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