

Dire Straits - Sultans of Swing

tom:

Intro: **Dm** **Dm**

[Primeira Parte]

You get a shiver in the dark

It's raining in the park

But meantime

South of the river

You stop and you hold everything

A band is blowin' Dixie

Double four time

You feel alright

When you hear that music ring

(Frases da Primeira Parte)

[Segunda Parte]

And now you step inside

But you don't see too many faces

Comin' in out of the rain

You 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

(**Dm** **Bb** **C**)

(Frases da Segunda Parte)

[Terceira Parte]

You check out guitar, George

He knows all the chords

Mind he's strictly rhythm

He doesn't wanna make it cry or sing

Yes, and an old guitar is all

He can afford

When he gets up under the lights

To play his thing

(Frases da Terceira Parte)

[Quarta Parte]

And Harry doesn't mind

If he doesn't make the scene

He's got a daytime job

He's doin' alright

He can play the Honk Tonk

Like anything

Savin' it up for Friday night

With the Sultans

With the Sultans of Swing

(**Dm** **Bb** **C**)

[Quinta Parte]

And a crowd of young boys

They're fooling 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 played Creole
(Dm Bb C)

[Sexta Parte]
And then the man
He steps right up to the microphone
And says: At last
Just as the time bell rings
Goodnight
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
(Dm Bb C)

[Primeiro Solo]
Dm C Bb A
Dm C Bb A
F C Bb
Dm Bb C Bb C
Dm Bb C
Dm Bb C

[Segundo Solo] Dm Bb C

Acordes

