

Dire Straits - Sultans of Swing

tom:
Intro: 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

[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)

[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

[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)

[Solo]

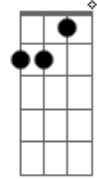
And then the man
He steps right up to the microphone
And says: At last
Just as the time bell rings

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

[Final]

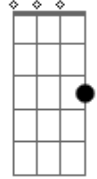
Acordes

Dm



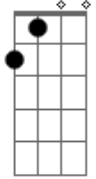
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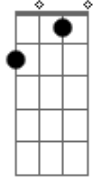
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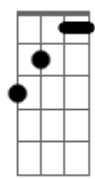
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Bb



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