

Dire Straits - Sultans of Swing

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sing
                            tom:
                                                                 Yes, and an old guitar is all he can afford
                F (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 5º casa
Intro: Am
                                                                 When he gets under the lights to play his thing
                       G
                                                                 And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene
 You get a shiver in the dark, It's raining in the park, but
                                                                 He's got a daytime job he's doing alright
  South of the river you stop and you hold everything
                                                                 He can play honky tonk like anything
                                                                 Saving it up for Friday night
A band is blowing Dixie double four time
                                                                 With the Sultans,
  You feel all right when you hear that music ring
                                                                With the Sultans of Swing
  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
                                                                 And a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the
 Competition in other places
                                                                 Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies, and their
 But the horns, they're blowing that sound
                                                               platform soles
 Way on down south
                                                                 They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
                                         Am F G
                                                                                           Αm
   Way on down south London town
                                                                 It ain't what they call rock and roll
                                                                 And the Sultans,
                                                                                                                  Am F G
  You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords
                                                                 Yeah the sultans, they played Creole. Creole.
 Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or
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Acordes

