dire straits

Guitar akkorder

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Dm C C Dm C C
  Dm
you get a s hiver in the dark
  C Bb A
its rain ing in the park but meantime
  Dm C Bb A
  south of the river you s top and you  hold everyting
  F C
  a band is blowing Dixie double four time
  Bb Dm Bb C
you feel  alright when you hear that music ring

  Dm C Bb A
you step  inside but you d on't see  too many faces
  Dm C Bb A
  coming in out of the  rain to hear the ja zz go down
  F C
  too much competition too  many other places
  Bb Dm
  but not too many horns can make that sound
  Bb C
           way on downsouth
  Bb C
           way on downsouth
  Dm Dm C Bb C Dm C Bb C
  London town

  Dm C Bb A
you check out guitar george  he knows  all the chords
  Dm C Bb A
  mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to  make  it cry or sing
  F C
  and an old guitar is all  he can afford
  Bb Dm Bb C
  when he gets up under the lights to play his thing
  Dm C Bb A
    and harry doesnb't mind if  he doesn't  make the scene
  Dm C Bb A
    he's got a  daytime job he's doing alright

  F C
    he can play honky tone just like anything
  Bb Dm Bb C
    saving it up for frida y night
  Bb C
with the sultans
  Dm Dm C Bb C
with the sultans of swing
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  Dm C Bb C

  Dm C Bb A
and a crowd of young boys they're fooling around  in the corner
  Dm C Bb A
  drunk and dressed in their best brown  baggies and their  platform soles
  F C
  they don't give a damn about any  trumpet playing band
  Bb Dm Bb C
it  ain't what they call rock and  roll
  Bb C
and the sultans
  Dm Dm C Bb C
and the sultans played creole
  Dm C Bb C

Lead 1: ( chords:Follow 1 full verse)

  Dm C Bb A
  and then the man he steps right  up to the microphone
  Dm C Bb A A7
  and says at  last just as the  time bell rings
  F C
  thank you goodnight now it's  time to go home
  Bb Dm Bb C
and he makes it fast with on e more thing
  Bb C
we are the sultans
  Dm Dm C Bb C
we are the sultans of  swing
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