

Am G Am

Am G F E  
You get a shiver in the dark It's raining in the park, but meantimeAm G F E  
South of the river, you stop and you hold everythingC G  
A band is blowing Dixie Double four time  
F Am F G

You feel alright When you hear the music playing

Am G F E  
Well, now you step inside But you don't see too many facesAm G F E  
Coming\_in out of the rain to hear the jazz go downC G F Am F G  
Competition in other places --- Ah, but the horns they blowin' that sound  
F G Am F G Am F G

Way on down south Way on down south London town

Am G F E  
Check it out George - He knows all the chordsAm G F E  
Mind, he's strictly rhythm He doesn't want to make it cry or singC G  
Left-handed old guitar Is all - he can afford  
F Am F G  
When he gets up under the lights - To play his thingAm G F E  
And Harry doesn't mind If he doesn't make the sceneAm G F E  
He's got a daytime job He's doing alrightC G F Am F G  
He can play the Honky Tonk like anything Saving it up for Friday night  
Am F G Am F G

With the Sultans With the Sultans of Swing

Am G F E  
Then a crowd a young boys they're a foolin' around in the cornerAm G F E  
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform solesC G F  
They don't give a damn about any trumpet playin' bandAm F G  
It ain't what they call Rock and Roll  
F G Am F G Am F GAnd the Sultans Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole Creole  
couplet sans parolesAm G F E  
And then the man He steps right up to the microphoneAm G F E  
And says at last Just as the time bell ringsC G F Am F G  
« Goodnight Now it's time to go home Then he makes it fast with one more thingF G Am F G Am F G  
We are the Sultans We are the Sultans of Swing

Sultans of swing /5  
couplet sans paroles

Dire Straits

1978