

Am G Am

Am

G

F

E

You get a shiver in the dark It's raining in the park, but meantime

Am

G

F

E

South of the river, you stop and you hold everything

C

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 faces

Am

G

F

E

Coming\_in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down

C

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 chords

Am

G

F

E

Mind, he's strictly rhythm He doesn't want to make it cry or sing

C

G

Left-handed old guitar Is all - he can afford

F

Am

F

G

When he gets up under the lights - To play his thing

Am

G

F

E

And Harry doesn't mind If he doesn't make the scene

Am

G

F

E

He's got a daytime job He's doing alright

C

G

F

Am

F

G

He can play the Honky Tonk like anything Saving it up for Friday night

F G

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 corner

Am

G

F

E

Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles

C

G

F

They don't give a damn about any trumpet playin' band

Am

F

G

It ain't what they call Rock and Roll

F G

Am

F

G

Am

F

G

And the Sultans Yeah,

the Sultans, they play Creole

Creole

couplet sans paroles

Am

G

F

E

And then the man He steps right up to the microphone

Am

G

F

E

And says at last Just as the time bell rings

C

G

F

Am

F

G

« Goodnight Now it's time to go home Then he makes it fast with one more thing

F 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