

Dire Straits - On Every Street

Tom: F

There's ^F gotta be a ^C record of you ^G some ^C place
 You ^{Am} gotta be on ^G somebody's ^C books
 The ^F lowdown - a ^G picture of your ^E face
^{Am} Your ^{Em} injured looks
^F The ^C sacred and ^C profane
^F The ^C pleasure and the ^G pain
^C Somewhere your ^G fingerprints ^{Am} remain ^{Em} concrete
^{Dm} And it's your ^{Bb} face I'm looking for
^F on every ^C street

Instr:
 Am - / F G /
 D Em / F Em7 /
 G G / Am(no3) /
 Am(no3) /

A ladykiller - ^F regulation ^C tattoo ^G ^C

Silver ^{Am} spurs on his ^G heels ^C
^F Says - what can I ^C tell you, as I'm ^G standing ^E next to you
^{Am} She ^{Em} threw herself under my ^{Em} wheels
^F Oh, It's a ^C dangerous ^C road
^F And a ^C hazardous ^G load
^C And the ^G fireworks over ^{Am} Liberty ^{Em} explode in the ^{Em} heat
^{Dm} And it's your ^{Bb} face I'm looking for
^F on every ^C street

Instr:
 Am - / F G /
 D Em / F Em7 /
 G G / F Em /
 D Em / F Em7 /
 G G / Am /
 F Em D / Em F
 Em C / G
 Em D / Em
 F Em C / G

Acordes