

Dire Straits - Sultans of Swing

tom:

Intro: **Dm** **Dm**

[Primeira Parte]

You get a shiver in the dark
 It's raining in the park
 But meantime
 South of the river
 You stop and you hold everything

A band is blowin' Dixie
 Double four time
 You feel alright
 When you hear that music ring

(Frases da Primeira Parte)

[Segunda Parte]

And now you step inside
 But you don't see too many faces
 Comin' in out of the rain
 You hear the jazz go down

Competition in other places

Oh, but the horns
 They blowin' that sound
 Way on down south
 Way on down south London town

(**Dm** **Bb** **C**)

(Frases da Segunda Parte)

[Terceira Parte]

You check out guitar, George
 He knows all the chords
 Mind he's strictly rhythm
 He doesn't wanna make it cry or sing
 Yes, and an old guitar is all
 He can afford
 When he gets up under the lights
 To play his thing

(Frases da Terceira Parte)

[Quarta Parte]

And Harry doesn't mind
 If he doesn't make the scene
 He's got a daytime job
 He's doin' alright

He can play the Honk Tonk
 Like anything
 Savin' it up for Friday night
 With the Sultans
 With the Sultans of Swing

(**Dm** **Bb** **C**)

[Quinta Parte]

And a crowd of young boys

They're fooling around
 In the corner
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown
 Baggies and their platform soles
 They don't give a damn
 About any trumpet playing band
 It ain't what they call
 Rock and roll
 And the Sultans
 Yeah, the Sultans played Creole
 (Dm Bb C)

[Sexta Parte]
 And then the man
 He steps right up to the microphone
 And says: At last
 Just as the time bell rings
 Goodnight
 Now it's time to go home
 And he makes it fast
 With one more thing
 We are the Sultans
 We are the Sultans of Swing
 (Dm Bb C)

[Primeiro Solo] Dm C Bb A
 Dm C Bb A
 F C Bb
 Dm Bb C Bb C
 Dm Bb C
 Dm Bb C

[Segundo Solo] Dm Bb C

Acordes

