

Dire Straits - Your Latest Trick

Tom: E
Intro: 2x: Dbm A B Abm A
Gb B Ab A Ab (ou tocar o solo no lugar de toda a passagem)

All the late night bargains have been struck

Between the satin beaus and their belles

And prehistoric garbage trucks

Have the city to themselves

Echoes roars dinosaurs

They're all doing the monster mash

And most of the taxis, most of the whores

Are only taking calls for cash

I don't know how it happened

It all took place so quick

But all I can do is hand it to you

And your latest trick

Dbm A B Abm A
Gb B Ab A Ab (ou tocar o solo no lugar de toda a passagem)

My door was standing open

Security was laid back and lax

But it was only my heart got broken

You must have had a pass key made out of wax

You played robbery with insolence

And I played the blues on twelve bars down on Lover's Lane

Gbm
And you never did have the intellegence to use
Eb
The twelve keys hanging off my chain

A B
I don't know how it happened

It all took place so quick

But all I can do is hand it to you

And your latest trick

Dbm A B Abm A
Gb B Ab A Ab (ou tocar o solo no lugar de toda a passagem)

Now it's past last call for alcohol

Past recall has been here and gone

The landlord finally paid us off

The satin jazzmen have put away their horns

And we're standing outside of this wonderland

Looking so bereaved and so bereft

Like a Bowery bum when he finally understands

The bottle's empty and there's nothing left

I don't know how it happened

It was faster than the eye could flick

But all I can do is hand it to you

And your latest trick

Dbm A B Abm A
Gb B Ab A Ab (ou tocar o solo no lugar de toda a passagem)

SOL0: (para intro ou mudança de versos)

Acordes

