

Sultans of Swing by Mark Knopfler

Moderate Rock

Intro II: Dm | % | % | % | :||

● Dm C Bb A A7
You get a shiver in the dark__ it's a rain-in' in the park__ but mean-time__
Dm C Bb A
South of the river you stop and you hold__ everything
F C Bb Dm
A band is blow-in' Dix-ie, doub-le four time, you feel al-right, when you hear that music play__

(Bb C) C Dm C Bb A A7
Well now you step in-side__ but you don't see too man-y fa-ces__
Dm C Bb A
Comin' in out of the rain they hear the jazz__ go down__
F C Bb Dm (Bb C) C
Comp-e-ti-tion, in other pla-ces__, ah but the horns__ they blow-in' that sound__
(Bb C) C II: Dm (Dm C) | Bb | C | C :||
Way on down__ south, way on down__ south Lon-don__ town__

Dm C Bb A A7
You check out Guit-ar__ George__, he knows__, all the chords__
Dm C Bb A
● But he's strictly rhy-thm he doesn't want make it cry__ or sing__
F C Bb Dm
Jus' an ol' gui-tar is all he can aff-ord__, when he gets up un-der the lights, to play his thing
(Bb C) C

Dm C Bb A A7 Dm C Bb A
And Har-ry doesn't mind__, if he doesn't, make the scene__, he's got a day-time job__, he's do-ing al-right
A7 F C Bb Dm (Bb C) C
He can play a honky tonk like any-thing__, savin' it up, for Fri-day night__
C (Bb C) C II: Dm (Dm C) | Bb | C | C :||
With the Sul-tans__, with the Sul__tans__ of Swing__

Dm C Bb A A7
Then a crowd of young boys__ are there fool-in' a-round in the corn-er__
Dm C Bb A
F C Bb Dm
Drunk an' dressed in their best, brown baggies an' their plat-form soles__
They don't give a damn 'bout any trum-pet play-in' band__, it ain't what they call, rock 'n' roll__
(Bb C) C (Bb C) C II: Dm (Dm C) | Bb | C | C :||
Then the Sul-tans__, yeah the Sul__tans__ play cre-ole__, <spoken> cre-ole__

● "huh"

<Guitar Solo> II Dm | C Bb | A | A7 | Dm | C Bb | A | % | F | % | C | % | Bb | % | Dm | Dm Bb | C | C Bb | C | C ||

