

Sultans of Swing

by Mark Knopfler

Moderate Rock (152 bpm)

< Intro > II: Dm | % | % | % :||

< Verse 1 >

 Dm C Bb A A7
You get a shiv - er in the dark___ it's a rain-in' in the park___ but mean-time___
Dm C Bb II: A :||
South of the river you stop and you hold___ ev - 'ry - thing___
F II: C :||
A band is blow-in' Dix-ie, doub-le four time___
Bb Dm II Dm Bb | C | % II
You feel al - right, when you hear that music play___

< Verse 2 >

 Dm C Bb A A7
Well now you step in-side___ but you don't see too man-y fa-ces___
Dm C Bb II: A :||
Com-in' in out of the rain___ you hear the jazz___ go down___
F II: C :||
Comp-e-ti-tion, in other pla-ces___
Bb Dm II Dm Bb | C
Ah but the horns___ they blow-in' that sound___

 II C Bb | C | % II: Dm C | Bb | C | C :||
Way on down___ south, way on down___ south Lon-don_ town___
< Verse 3 >

 Dm C Bb A A7
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 II: C :||
Just an ol' gui-tar is all___ he can aff-ord___
Bb Dm II Dm Bb | C | % II
When he gets up un-der the lights, to play his thing___

< Verse 4 >

Dm C Bb A A7
And Har-ry doesn't mind___, if he doesn't, make the scene___
Dm C Bb II: A :||
He's got a day-time job___, he's do-in' al - right___
F II: C :||
He can play a honky tonk like an-y-thing___
Bb Dm II Dm Bb | C
Savin' it up, for Fri-day night___
< Chorus >
 II Bb C | % II: Dm C | Bb | C | C :||
With the Sul-tans___, with the Sul__tans___ of Swing___

< Verse 5 >

Dm C Bb A A7
 Then a crowd of young boys__ are there fool-in' a-round in the corn-er__
 Dm C Bb II: A :II
 Drunk an' dressed in their best, brown baggies an' their plat - form soles__
 F II: C :II
 They don't give a damn__, 'bout any trum - pet play-in' band_
 Bb Dm II Dm Bb I C
 It ain't what they call__, rock 'n' roll__

< Chorus >

II Bb C I C II: Dm C I Bb I C I C :II
 Then the Sul-tans__, yeah the Sul__tans__ play cre-ole__, <spoken> cre-ole__

< 28-bar Guitar Solo >

II Dm I C Bb I A I A7 I Dm I C Bb I A I % I F I % I C I % I Bb I % I Dm I Dm Bb I C I C Bb I C I C II
 II: Dm C I Bb I C I C :II

< Coda >

Dm C Bb A A7
 And then the man__ steps__ right__ up__ to the mic-ro-phone__
 Dm C Bb II: A :II
 An' says it last just as the time__ bell__ rings__
 F II: C :II
 Good-night, now it's time__, to__ go__ home__
 Bb Dm II Dm Bb I C
 Then he makes it fast__, with one more thing__
 II Bb C I C II: Dm C I Bb I C I C :II
 We are the Sul-tans__, we are the Sul__tans__ of Swing__

<Guitar Solo> II: Dm C I Bb I C I C :II (repeat as necessary)