

SULTANS OF SWING DM

Intro Dm c c c~Dm

1

You get a shiver in the dark	Dm
It's raining in the park but meantime	C Bb A
South of the river you stop and you hold everything	Dm C Bb A
A band is blowing' Dixie - double four time	F C (Bb)
You feel all right, when u hear the music ring	Bb Dm (Bb ~C ~)

And now you step inside	Dm
But you don't see too many faces	C Bb A
Coming out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	Dm C Bb A
Competition in other places	F C
But the horns they're blowing that sound	Bb Dm (Bb ~C)
Way on down south - way on down south London town	C (Bb ~C) C

Riff - Dm Bb C x 2

2

Check out Guitar George	Dm
he knows all the chords	C Bb A
He's strictly rhythm he doesn't make it cry or sing	Dm C Bb A
He says an old guitar is all he can afford	F C (Bb)
When he gets in the lights, to play his thing	Bb Dm (Bb ~C)

And Harry doesn't mind	
if he doesn't make the scene	Dm C Bb A
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	Dm C Bb A
He can play the honky tonk like anything	F C
Saving it up, for Friday night	Bb Dm (Bb ~C)

With the Sultans... with the Sultans of Swing	C (Bb ~C) C
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Riff - Dm Bb C x 2

3

A crowd of young boys	Dm
they're fooling around in the corner	C Bb A
Drunk & dressed in brown baggies & platform soles	Dm C Bb A
They don't give a damn	F
about any trumpet playing band	C (Bb)
It ain't what they call rock and roll	Bb Dm (Bb ~C)
And the Sultans... yeah the Sultans play Creole	C (Bb ~C) C

Riff - Dm Bb C x 2

Instrumental on 3

4

And now the man	Dm
steps right up to the microphone	C Bb A
And says - at last - just as the time bell rings	Dm C Bb A
- 'Goodnight, now it's time to go home'	F C (Bb)
And he makes it fast, with one more thing	Bb Dm (Bb ~C)
'We are the Sultans... We are the Sultans of Swing'	C (Bb ~C) C

Instrumental on Riff - Dm Bb C x 8