

Intro. Dm - Dm - Dm - Dm - Dm - Dm - Dm - Dm

Dm C Bb A A7

You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime

Dm C Bb A A

south of the river you stop and you hold everything.

F C Bb Dm - Dm Bb - C - C

A band is blowing Dixie double four time, you feel alright when you hear the music ring.

Dm C Bb A A

Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces

Dm C Bb A A

Coming in out of the rain they hear the jazz go down.

F C Bb Dm Dm Bb - C

Competition in other places, er but the horns, they blowing that sound.

Bb C Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C - Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C

Way on down south way on down south London town.

Dm C Bb A A7

You check out Guitar George he knows all the chords

Dm C Bb A A7

mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing.

F C Bb Dm - Dm Bb - C - C

Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford, when he gets up under the lights to play his thing.

Dm C Bb A A7

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene

Dm C Bb A A7

He's got a daytime job he's doing alright.

F C Bb Dm - Dm Bb - C

He can play the honky tonk like anything saving it up Friday night.

Bb C Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C - Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C

With the Sultans with the Sultans of swing.

Dm C Bb A A7

And a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner

Dm C Bb A A7

Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles.

F C Bb Dm - Dm Bb - C

They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band, it ain't what they call rock and roll.

Bb C Dm C Bb - Bb - C C Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C
And the Sultans yeah the Sultans are playing Creole. *C*
reole babe. Ah

Solo. *Dm - C Bb - A - A7 - Dm - C Bb - A - A - F - F - C - C - Bb - Bb - Dm*
- Dm Bb - C - C Bb - C - C

Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C - Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C

Dm C Bb A A
And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dm C Bb A A
and says at last just as the timebell rings.
F C Bb Dm - Dm Bb - C
"Goodnight now it's time to go home." Then he makes it fast with one more thin
g.

Bb C Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C - Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C
"We are the Sultans we are the Sultans of swing."

Outro. *Dm - Bb - C - C - Dm - Bb - C - C - Dm - Bb - C - C*
fade
Dm - Bb - C - C - Dm - Bb - C - C - Dm - Bb - C - C

Dm - Bb - C - C - Dm

dhnrn

[Akorabi](#)