Intro. 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 mus ic 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
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.

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Bb C
               Dm C Bb - Bb - C C Dm C Bb - Bb - C - C
     And the Sultans yeah the Sultans are playing Creole.
                                                                 С
reole babe.
                   Αh
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
                 С
                       Bb
                            Α
                                     Α
 And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
           С
                     Bb
                          A A
 and says at last just as the timebell rings.
                   Вb
                                  Dm - Dm Bb - C
 "Goodnight now it's time to go home." Then he makes it fast with one more thin
                 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
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