

SULTANS OF SWING

Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm Dm

**YOU GET A SHIVER IN THE DARK
IT'S A RAININ' IN THE PARK BUT MEANTIME
SOUTH OF THE RIVER YOU STOP AND YOU HOLD EVERYTHING
A BAND IS BLOWIN' DIXIE DOUBLE FOUR TIME
YOU FEEL ALRIGHT WHEN YOU HEAR THAT MUSIC RING**

**AND NOW YOU STEP INSIDE BUT YOU DON'T SEE TOO MANY FACES
COMIN' IN OUT OF THE RAIN TO HEAR THE JAZZ GO DOWN
COMPETITION IN OTHER PLACES
OH BUT THE HORNS THEY BLOWIN' 'AT SOUND
WAY ON DOWN SOUTH
WAY ON DOWN SOUTH LONDON TOWN**

Dm CBb A7 A7 Dm CBb A7 A7

**YOU CHECK OUT GUITAR GEORGE HE KNOWS ALL THE CHORDS
BUT HE'S STRICTLY RHYTHM HE DOESN'T WANNA MAKE IT CRY OR SING
THEY'VE SAID AN OLD GUITAR IS ALL HE CAN AFFORD
WHEN HE GETS UP UN' THE LIGHTS TO PLAY HIS THING**

**AN' HARRY DOESN'T MIND IF HE DOESN'T MAKE THE SCENE
HE'S GOT A DAYTIME JOB HE'S DOIN' ALRIGHT
HE CAN PLAY THE HONKY TONK LIKE ANYTHING
SAVIN' IT UP FRI' NIGHT
WITH THE SULTANS
WITH THE SULTANS OF SWING**

Dm Cbb A7 A7 Dm Cbb A7 A7

**AN' A CROWD OF YOUNG BOYS THEY'RE FOOLIN' AROUND IN 'E CORNER
DRUNK 'N' DRESSED IN BEST BROWN BAGGIES AND THEIR PLATFORM SOLES
THEY DON'T GIVE A DAMN 'BOUT ANY TRUMPET PLAYIN' BAND
IT AIN'T WHAT THEY CALL ROCK AND ROLL
AND THE SULTANS
YEAH THE SULTANS THEY PLAY CREOLE**

Dm CBb A7 A7 Dm CBb A7 A7

solo (accords du précédent couplet)

Dm CBb A7 A7 Dm CBb A7 A7

**AN' THEN THE MAN HE STEPS RIGHT UP TO THE MICROPHONE
AN' SAYS AT LAST JUST AS THE TIME BELL RINGS
GOODNIGHT NOW IT'S TIME TO GO HOME
AND HE MAKES IT FAST WITH ONE MORE THING
WE ARE THE SULTANS
WE ARE THE SULTANS OF SWING**

Dm CBb A7 A7 Dm CBb A7 A7

solo sur Dm CBb A7 A7 Dm CBb A7 A7