

# Sultans of Swing

You get a shiver in the dark  
It's been raining in the park but meantime  
South of the river you stop & you hold everything  
A band is blowing Dixie double four time  
You feel all right when you hear that music ring

You step inside but you don't see too many faces  
Comin in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down  
- competition too many other places  
But the horns keep blowing that sound  
Way on down south  
- way on down south London town

**2X // >>**

Checkout guitar george he knows -all the chords  
Mind he's strictly rhythm  
he doesn't want to make it cry or sing  
And an old guitar is all he can afford  
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

**& Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene  
He's got a daytime job he's doing alright  
He can play honky-tonk just like anything  
Saving it up for Friday night  
With the sultans - with the sultans of swing**

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**And a crowd of young boys  
they're fooling around in the corner  
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies  
and their platform soles  
They don't give a damn  
- about any trumpet playing band  
It ain't what they call rock and roll  
And the sultans - And the sultans played Creole**

**2X // >>**

**& then the man steps right up to the microphone  
And says at last just as the time bell rings  
thank you goodnight now its time to go home  
and he makes it fast with one more thing  
we are the sultans - we are the sultans of swing**