

F

C

He can play the Honky Tonk like anything

Bb

Dm Bb C

Saving it up for Friday night

Bb

C

With the Sultans

Dm

Bb

C

Dm

Bb

C

With the Sultans of Swing

Dm

C

Bb A7

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

Dm

C

Bb

A7

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

F

C

They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band

Bb

Dm Bb C

It ain't what they call Rock and Roll

Bb

C

And the Sultans

Dm

Bb

C

Dm

Bb

C

And the Sultans play Creole

Creole

[Instrumental Solo]

Dm

C

Bb A7

And then the man he steps right up to the microphone

Dm

C

Bb A7

And says at last just as the time bell rings

F

C

"Goodnight, now it's time to go home"

Bb

Dm Bb C

Then he makes it fast with one more thing

Bb

C

We are the Sultans –

Dm

Bb

C Dm Bb C

We are the Sultans of Swing