

Bb - C

way on down south

Bb - C

way on down south

Dm

London Town

[Instrumental]

Dm - C - Bb - C

Dm - C - Bb - C

[Verse 3]

Dm

C Bb

A

You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords

Dm

C

Bb

A

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

F

C

They say an old guitar is all he can afford

Bb

Dm

Bb - C

When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

[Verse 4]

Dm

C

Bb

A

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

Dm

C

Bb

A

He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright

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

with the Sultans of Swing

[Instrumental]

Dm - C - Bb - C

Dm - C - Bb - C

[Verse 5]

Dm

C

Bb

A

Then a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner

Dm

C

Bb

A

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

F

C

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

Bb

Dm

Bb - C

It ain't what they call rock and roll

Bb - C

and the Sultans

Dm

Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole

[Instrumental]

Dm - C - Bb - C

... Creole

Dm - C - Bb - C

[Lead]

Dm	C Bb	A	A
Dm	C Bb	A	A
F	F	C	C
Bb	Bb	Dm	Dm Bb
C	C Bb	C	C

[Instrumental]

Dm - C - Bb - C

Dm - C - Bb - C

[Verse 6]

Dm **C** **Bb** **A**
And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
Dm **C** **Bb** **A** (A7)
And says at last just as the time bell ring
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
We are the Sultans of Swing

[Instrumental]

Dm - C - Bb - C

Dm - C - Bb - C

[Outro Solo]

Dm - C - Bb - C

(repeat and fade, approx x7)