

SONGS

**Dire Straits**

**Februar 2000**

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# Kapitel 1

## Dire Straits

## 1.1 BROTHERS IN ARMS

Key: G#m..organ and effects/bass

-----  
 G#m / E / G#m / E / C#m....(bass/keybd)  
 -----

                  E          F#  
 These mist covered mountains  
                  B  Bsus4  B  
 Are home now for me  
          D#m(A)      G#m      D#m  
 But my home is the low lands  
          E          F#sus4  F#  
 And always will be  
          G#m      D#m  
 Someday you'll return to  
                  E          C#m7  F#sus4  
 Your valley and your farms  
          F#          G#m  
 And you'll no longer burn  
          E          F#sus4  F#  
 To brothers in arms

-----  
 G: G#m / E / G#m / E  
 G#m/ E / C#m /C#m/ G#m sus2  
 G#m  
 -----

                  D#m(A)  E          F#  
 Through these fields of destruction  
                  B  Bsus4  B  
 Baptisms of fire  
          D#m(A)      G#m      D#m  
 I've watched all your suffering  
                  E          F#sus4  F#  
 As the battles raged higher  
                  G#m      D#m  
 And though they did hurt me so bad  
                  E          C#m      F#sus4  
 In the fear and alarm  
          F#          G#m  
 You did not desert me  
          E          F#  
 My brothers in arms

-----  
 G: G#m / E / C#m / E / G#m / E / C#m / C#m -E-F#/ G#m sus2  etc  
 -----

G#m            F#                    G#m            F#  
 There's so many different worlds  
       B                    E  
 So many different suns  
       F#                    G#m            F#  
 And we have just one world  
       B                    E            E  
 But we live in different ones  
 -----  
 G: G#m / E / C#m / E / G#m / E / C#m / C#m -E-F#/ G#m sus2 etc  
 -----  
       D#m(A)            E            F#  
 Now the sun's gone to hell  
                           B    Bsus4    B  
 And the moon's riding high  
       D#m(A)            G#m            D#m  
 Let me bid your farewell  
                           E  
 Everyman has to die  
                                   G#m            D#m  
 But its written in the starlight  
                           E            C#m            F#sus4  
 AND every line on your palm  
       F#                    G#m  
 We're fools to make war  
       E                    F#  
 On our brothers in arms  
 -----  
 : G#m / E / C#m / E  
 : G#m / E / C#m / E-F#  
 : G#m / E / C#m / E  
 : G#m / E / C#m / E-F# etc  
 fade.  
 -----

## 1.2 DOWN TO THE WATERLINE

Key Bm:

G / Bm / G / Bm

Bm F#m A E7 Bm

Sweet surrender on the quay side

Bm F#m A E7 Bm

You remember we used to run and hide

Bm F#m

In the shadows of cargoes, I take you on time,

A (D)-E

Counting all the numbers

Bm

Down to the waterline

Near misses on the dogleap stairways

French kisses in the darkened doorways

Foghorn blowing out wild and cold

A policeman shines a light upon my shoulder

Lead 1 G / Bm / G / A / Bm

Up comes a coaster, fast and silent through the night

Over my shoulder, all you can see are pilot lights

No money in our jackets and jeans are torn

Your hands are cold but your lips are warm

G / Bm / G / A -

solo: E / C#m / C

G / C (?)

D / A

F# / G / A / Bm

she can see you in the jetty where you used to go

she can see you in the places where the sailors go

when she's walking down the river on the railway line

she can still hear you whisper

Lets go down to the water line

come on.

G / Bm / G / A / Bm / G / A / Bm-#9-9 end||







## 1.5 Iron Hand

+-- Do not play this note (the 4) the first time through

```

|
+--|-----7---7-----+
+--V---3-----3---5-----5p3---+
+--4---4-----4-----+ B1 riff
+--4---4-----4-----+
+--2-----2-----2-----+
+-----2-----+

```

```

+-----+
+-----2-----2---+
+-----2-----2---+ A riff
+-----2-----2---+
+-----0-----0-----+
+-----+

```

```

+-----+
+-----3-----3---+
+-----4-----4---+ B2 riff
+-----4-----4---+
+-----2-----2-----+
+-----+

```

```

+-----+
+-----3-----3---+
+-----4-----4---+ B3 riff
+-----4-----4---+
+-----+
+-----2-----2-----+

```

+-- Play this note only first time through.

```

V
+-----3-----+
+-----0-----0-----0---+
+-----2-----2-----2---+ Em riff (I'm unsure about this one, but
+-----2-----2-----2---+ it does the job. Its too hard to
+-----0-----0-----0-----+ hear over the synths...)
+-----+

```

The song goes like this.

Intro:

B1 B1 B1 B1 B2 A

Verse:

B2 B2 B2 B2 A A B2 B2 B1  
 B2 B2 B2 B2 A A B2 B2 B1  
 B2 B2 B2 B2 A A B2 B3 B3 B2  
 Em Em Em Em A A A A B1 B1

Play the intro.

Play three verses, then play B1 four times.

Then play one more verse, then B1 four times.

Finally play another verse followed by B1 three times, then finish.

I hope thats right... There may be variations in the Bass notes or the extra

notes Mark drops in all the time.

The B1 bit is tricky - The idea in the second part of the bar is to get the bass notes going along in the background to establish the rythm, while the high strings give the notes that run over top of it. I can bearly hear the rythm notes, so they may not be right.

Cheers... Mike



E

Your rich old man,

B

You know he'd a call her a dead wringer

G#m

You got the same command

F#m

Plus your mother was a mess in life

Solo: A / B /C#m etc

Just the way that her hair fell down around her face  
And I recall my fall from grace  
Another time another place

Lady writer on the TV  
She knew all about history  
You couldn't hardly write your name  
I think I want it just the same

Lady writer on the TV  
Talking about the virgin mary  
You know I'm talking about you and me  
Lady writer on the TV

## 1.7 THE MAN'S TO STRONG

d C  
 I'm just an aging drummer boy and in the wars I used to play  
 B d  
 and I've called the tune to many a tortures session  
 d C  
 now they say I am a war criminal and I'm fading away  
 B d  
 father, please hear my confession  
 d (4) d (4) d (4)

G D  
 I have legalized robbery called it belief  
 G D  
 I have run with the money hidden like a thief  
 G D  
 I have rewritten history with my armies and my crooks  
 D C a7 D  
 invented momories I did burn all the books  
 d C e  
 and I can still hear his laughter and I can still hear his song  
 e sus2+4  
 e D (2) C (2) C(3) D (1)  
 the man's too big the man's to strong  
 D (2) C (2) C(4) c(2) G(2) G(4) g(4) g(2) D(4) D(4)

G D  
 Well I have tried to be meek and I have tried to be mild  
 G D  
 but I spat like a woman and I sulked like a child  
 G D  
 I have lived behind walls that have made me alone  
 D C a7 D  
 striven for peace which I never have known  
 d C e  
 and I can still hear his laughter and I can still hear his song  
 e sus2+4  
 e D (2) C(2) C(4)  
 the man's to big the man's to strong  
 D (2) C (2) C(4) c(2) G(2) G(4) g(4) g(2) D(4) D(4)

G
D  
 Well the sun rose on the courtyard and they all did hear him say  
G
D  
 you always were a Judas but I got you anyway  
G
D  
 you may have got your silver but I swear upon my life  
D
C
a7
D  
 your sister gave me diamonds and I gave them to your wife  
d
C
e  
 oh father please help me for I have done wrong  
 e sus2+4  
e
D (2)
C(2)
C(4)  
 the man's to big the man's to strong  
 D (2) C (2) C(4) c(2) G(2)

Guitar solo

	g		F										
	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	
	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	
e--	-----				-----				-----				
h--	-----				-----				-----				
g--	4-----6-4-0-2-				0-----3-				2-----				
D--	-----				-----				3-1-3-				
A--	-----				-----				-----				
E--	-----				-----				-----				

	f		C/G					a		a/G			
	1	2	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4		
	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .		. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	
e--	-----		-----				-----				-----		
h--	-----		-----				-----				-----		
g--	0-1-		0-1-0-				0-2-0-				2-0-		
D--	3-		-----				0-				-----		
A--	-----		-----				-----				-----		
E--	-----		-----				-----				-----		

	F								D				
	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	
	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	
e--	-----				-----				2-----				
h--	-----				-----				3-----				
g--	2-2-2-				2-0-				2-----				
D--	0-3-3-3-3-				3-2-				-----				
A--	3-3-				-----				-----				
E--	-----				-----				2-----				

## 1.8 Money for Nothing

Hi! I tried to do my own version of Money For Nothing with Tom's (modified) intro and my own chords. Check it out:

Chords: Gm7 C Bb Eb F D E  
 ]-----[ \*on chorus play  
 ]-----[ the Gm7 like:  
 ]-0---5---3---3---5---7---9-[ ]-7-[  
 ]-0---5---3---1---3---7---9-[ ]-5-[  
 ]-----[  
 ]-----[

Intro: (>s>: slide)

]-----  
 ]-----6-----  
 ]-7-7--5-7-5--7-5-3-0--3--3>s>5-0-3>s>5-5>s>3-0--  
 ]-5-5--5-5--5-5-5-5--3--3>s>5-0-3>s>5-5>s>3-0--  
 ]-----  
 ]-----

-----[  
 -----8-----[  
 --7-7--5--7-7-7-5-----0--3--3>s>5-0-----[ 2  
 --5-5--5-8-----8-5-0--3--3>s>5-0-3>s>5-5--[ x  
 -----[  
 -----[

When you're playing the chords on verse, I suggest to play with the same rithym of the intro, and the Bb and C above the "M.T.V." play just like the intro.

Gm7 C  
 Now look at them yo-yo's that's the way you do it  
 Gm7 Bb C  
 You play the guitar on the M.T.V.  
 Gm7  
 That ain't workin' that's the way you do it  
 D]-3->s>-5--5--[  
 Money for nothin' and chicks for free



Gm7 C  
Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it  
Gm7 Bb C  
You play the guitar on the M.T.V.  
Gm7  
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it  
F Gm7  
Money for nothin' and your chicks for free

play the intro till the end  
Money for nothin' chicks for free  
Money for nothin' chicks for free

Any corrections are quite welcome, mail me!  
(or if you think that I should quit playing  
guitar, mail me too!)

# 1.9 NEWS

Opening lick (+verses) : play the following chords

```

-----
Em D C D C
-----
-8---7---5---7-5---
-9---7---5---7-5---
-9---7---5---7-5---
-----
-----

```

Lead guitar:

```

-----
|---|-----|
|---|-8---10-8-7-7(8)-7-----7~~~7(9)-----|
|---|-----9-----10-|
|---|-----|
|---|-----|
|---|-----|

```

```

Em          D          C          D
He sticks to his guns, he takes the road as it comes

```

```

          C
He takes the shine off his shoes

```

```

Em          D          C          D
He says it's a shame, you know it may be a game

```

```

          C
Ah but I won't play to lose      -----8-7-----
                                   -----10-8-----
                                   -9---7/9-----7-9-7-
                                   -----10-----
                                   -----
                                   -----

```

He's burning the grass, he takes up a glass

```

He swallows it neat      -----
                          -----
                          -9(10)~~~9---7(9)7-7(9)7-7(9)~~~-
                          -----
                          -----
                          -----

```

He crosses the floor, he opens the door

He takes a sniff at the street

CHORUS

-----  
 C D C D C D C D D G D  
 -----10---  
 -5-7---5-7---8-8-7-----5-7---5-7---7-8---10---  
 -5-7---5-7-----9-7-9---5-7---5-7---7-7---11---  
 -5-7---5-7-----5-7---5-7---7-9---12---  
 -----  
 -----

But he climbs on his horse, you know he feels no remorse

He just kicks it alive -----  
 -----  
 -----7(9)-----7-----7(9)-  
 -----10---7^10^7-----10---10-7-----  
 -7/10-----  
 -----

His motor is fine, He takes it over the line

Until he's ready to dive -----  
 -----6-5---  
 -----5---7-5-----5-  
 ---5-7---7-----7-----  
 -7-----  
 -----

SOLO :

-----15-12-----  
 -----12-15-12-15(17)---12-15-12-15(17)-----13(15)---  
 -14(16)-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

-----12-12-12-12-12-12---17-17-15-  
 ---12-13-15-12^13^12---12-----  
 -14-----14---14-12-----  
 -----14-----  
 -----  
 -----

-12^15^12-----17-19-17-----  
 -----15-----17-----20---17^20^17---10^20^17-----17-20-20(22)-  
 -----17-----19-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

----- C D C D ----- C D C D D G D -----  
 -----8-----  
 -20(22)-20-17-20-17-----17---19(20)-19-----10(12)~~~-----  
 -----19-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

He sticks to his guns, he takes the road as it comes  
 -15-----17-----15---14-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

He takes the shine off his shoes  
 -----  
 -13-----12-----  
 -----12-14-12-14-12-----  
 -----7/10/12-----  
 -----  
 -----

He says it's a shame                    you know it may be a game  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----14-12-11-----11(12)~~~-----  
 -----14-----  
 -----  
 -----

Ah but I won't play it to lose

-----  
 -----  
 -----12-----  
 -----12(14)----14-14-14-14-  
 -----  
 -----

He sticks to his guns, he takes the road as it comes

-----  
 -----12-----  
 -12-----14-----  
 -----14-----  
 -----  
 -----

He takes the shine off his shoes

-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----14-12(14)---14-14-14-14-12---  
 -----15-----15-----  
 -----

-----  
 -----15-13-----  
 -----12-----14---12-14-12-14-12-14(16)-  
 -14---14-12---14-----  
 -----  
 -----

He's too fast to stop, he takes it over the top

-----  
 -----  
 -14(16)-14-12-14-12---11-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

He makes a line in the news...

-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----5/7-----5/7-----  
 -----5/7-----5/7-----  
 -----

Comments, suggestions,

- Vincent Tzitron - Tzitron@loria.fr -

From: Urban J De Souza <ujd100@psu.edu>

Vincent,

Nice song...News. I mite suggest using these chords instead to the song..

G / Bm / C / Bm / Am / C for the verse

and C- D / C- D / Em9 (x2) for the chorus...

What do ya think?

Urban

## 1.10 ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

key Am : Time signature: 14/4 (i believe..some one told me)  
 (plenty of off-beats ; time lengths of each  
 chord bar is variable)

Intro: Lead

Am / F  
 Am / G / F  
 Am / G / F

Time interval: bass-to-bass= 1.0, then....(drum roll)

Am / D / Am / D  
 3.5 0.5 3.5 0.5  
 Am / G / D / Am  
 1.5 2.0 1.5 1.5  
 C / Am / Dm / G / Am  
 1.5 2.0 1.0 1.0 1.0

Am D  
 SOME PEOPLE GET A CHEAP LAUGH BREAKING UP SPEED LIMIT  
 Am D  
 SCARING A PEDESTRIAN ON FOR A MINUTE  
 Am G  
 CROSSING UP PROGRESS, DRIVING ON THE GRASS  
 D Am  
 LEAVING JUST ENUFFA ROOM TO PASS  
 C Am  
 SOMEDAY DRIVER NEVER TOOK A TEST  
 Dm G Am  
 OH YEAH! ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST  
 Am D  
 THEY SAY ITS NO USE SAYING THAT YOU DONT KNOW NOTHING  
 Am D  
 STILL GONNA GET YOU IF YOU DONT KNOW SOMETHING  
 Am G  
 SITTING ON A FENCE, THAT'S A DANGEROUS CALL  
 D Am  
 YEAH YOU COULD EVEN CATCH A BULLET FROM THE PEACE KEEPING FORCE  
 C Am  
 EVEN A HERO GETS A BULLET IN THE CHEST  
 Dm G Am  
 OH YEAH, ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

Lead:

Am / F (double time rythym)

Am / G / F

(roll)

Am / D / Am / D

Am / G / D / Am

C / Am / Dm / G / Am

Am / F (double time rythym)

Am / G / F

Am

D

MOTHER MARY YOUR CHILDREN ARE SLAUGHTERED

Am

D

SOMEDAY YOUR MAMA'S GONNA LOCK UP YOUR DAUGHTER

Am

G

WHO'S PROTECTING THE INNER GENTEEL

D

Am

IT SPELLS TROUBLE IN THE LAND OF PLENTY

C

Am

TELL ME HOW WE GONNA DO OUT SPARES ??

Dm

G

Am

YEAH, YOU GUESS... ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

Dm

G

Am

OH YEAH, ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

Dm

G

Am

OH YEAH ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

Dm

G

Am

OH YEAH, ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

G

Am

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE, ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST...

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST..

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST, ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST, ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE WEST

repeat to fade.....(chorus)

(repeat Dm / G / Am)

## 1.11 Portobello Belle

Intro: Riff C - B# (4x)

### VERSE I

Bella donna's on the hi-F-gh street -C-  
 Her breasts upon the o-F-ff beat -C-  
 And the stalls are just the si[F]de shows -C-  
 Victoriana's o-F-ld clothes -C-  
 And yes her jeans are ti-F-ght now -C-  
 She gotta travel li-F-ght now -C-  
 She's gotta tear up all her ro-F-ots now -C-  
 She got a turn up for the bo-F-ots now -C-  
 -F-Yeah she thinks she's tough  
 She ain't no english ro-C-se  
 -F-But the blind singer  
 He's seen enough and he kno-C-ws  
 -Bb-Yes and he do a song  
 About a lo-F-ng gone Irish gi-C-rl  
 -Bb-Ah but I got one for you -F- Portobello be-C-ll

### VERSE II

She sees a man upon his back there  
 Escaping from a sack there  
 And bella donna lingers  
 Her gloves they got no fingers  
 Yeah, the blind man singing Irish  
 He get his money in a tin dish  
 Just a corner serenader  
 Upon a time he could have made her, made her  
 Yeah she thinks she's tough  
 She ain't no english rose  
 But the blind singer  
 He's seen enough and he knows  
 Yes and do a song  
 About a long gone Irish girl  
 Ah but I got one for you Portobello bell

### VERSE III

Yes and the barrow boys are hawking  
 And a parakeet is aquawking

Upon a truck there is a rhino  
She get the crying of a wino  
And then she hear the reggae rumble  
Bella donna's in the jungle  
But she in no garden flower  
There is no distress in the tower  
Oh, bella donna walks  
Bella donna taking a stroll  
But she don't care about your window box  
Or your button hole  
Yes and she sing a song about a long gone Irish girl  
Ah but I got one for you Portobello belle.

Notes:

C: X32010  
B#: XX5553  
F: 133211  
Bb: 113331

## 1.12 Romeo and Juliet

Romeo and Juliet:

intro:

F Dm x4

Verse I:

F C Dm C F  
 A lovestruck Romeo sings the streets a serenade  
 F C Dm C Bb  
 Laying everybody low with a love song that he made  
 C Bb C F  
 Finds a street light steps out into the shade  
 Bb C  
 Says something like you and me babe, how about it?  
 F C Dm C F  
 Juliet says hey it's Romeo, you nearly gave me a heart attack  
 F C Dm C Bb  
 He's underneath the window, she's singing hey la my boyfriends back  
 C Bb C F  
 you shouldn't come around here singing up to people like that  
 Bb C  
 Anyway, what you gonna do about it?

Chorus I:

F C Dm C Bb  
 Juliet the dice was loaded from the start  
 F C Dm C Bb  
 And I bet, and you exploded in my heart.  
 F C Dm Bb  
 And I forget, I forget, the movie song  
 Gm F Bb C Dm C F  
 When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong Juliet?

Verse II:

Come up on different streets, they both the streets of shame  
 Both dirty both mean, yes and even and dream was just the same  
 And I dreamed your dream for you and now your dream is real.  
 How can you look at me as if I was just another part of your deal

Well you can fall for chains of silver, you can fall for chains of gold.  
 you can fall for pretty strangers and the promises they hold  
 You promised me everything, you promised me thick and thin yeah  
 Now you just say oh Romeo yeah, I used to have a scene with him.

## Chorus II:

Juliet when we made love you used to cry  
you said I love you like the stars above I'll love you till I die  
There's a place for us, you know the movie song  
When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong Juliet?

## Verse III:

I can't do the talk, like they talk on the tv  
I can't do a love song, like the way it's meant to be.  
I can't do anything, but I'd do anything for you.  
I cant't do anything but be in love with you.

And all I do is miss you and the way we used to be  
All I do is keep the beat and bad company.  
All I do is kiss you through the bars of a rhyme  
Juliet I'd do the stars with you anytime.

## Repeat Chorus II:

## Verse IV:

A love struck Romeo, sings the streets a serenade.  
Now he's laying everymody low, with a love song that he made.  
Finds a convenient street light, steps out of the shade  
Says something like you and me babe how about it

## outro:

Bb C (as long as the lead player can do those tasty fills)

## 1.13 Single Handed Sailor

Intro: Dm / C : G

```

Dm          C      Bb      F
> Two in the morning bright uptown
Dm          C          Bb - F
> The river run away in the night
Dm          C          Bb      F
> Little Gypsy mare she's all tied down
Dm          C          Bb - F
> She put her in the wind and the light
>

```

(Same chords as above)

```

> Yeah, the sailing ship is just held down in chains
> From the lazy days of sailing
> She's just lying there silent in pain
> You lean on the tourist rail
>
Am          Dm          Dm-C-Bb
> A mother and her baby in the college of war
> In the concrete grave
Dm          C          Bb      F
> You never want to fight against the river law
Gm          Bb
> Nobody rules the waves
>
> Yeah, on a night when the lazy wind is wailing
Bb          C
> Around the cutting saw
Dm          C      Bb      F
> Single-handed sailor go sailing
Gm          Bb
> Singing away in the dark
>
> He's up on the bridge on the self-say night
> A mariner of dried-up land
> Two in the morning, well there's one green light
> And the man on the barge is sad
>
> She's gonna step away below him

```

```
> Away from things he's done
> But he just shouts, "Hey man whatcha call this thing?"
> She could say, "Pride of London"
>
> On a night when the lazy wind is wailing
> Around the cutting saw
> Yeah, single-handed sailor go sailing
> Singing away in the dark
```

For the intro: I tried to play the long note as a slide note. I have to say that it sounds much better.

Tab notation followed:-----

```
10^12 : slide from 10th to 12th fret
10^(12) : bending (one tone) on 10th fret
(12)^10 : descending bend note on 10th fret
10vv : vibrato note
10>12 : hammer on
12<10 : pull off
```

```
-----10-----
-----10-----13^15vv-
----10>12-----
-----
-----
```

```
-----10-----
-----10-----13^15.--15vv-
----10>12-----
-----
-----
```

```
-----10-----
-----10-----13vv----
----10>12-----
-----
-----
```

```
-----10-----13^(15)-
----10>12-----10-----
-----
-----
```

-----10-----  
 -----10-----13^15vv-  
 ----10>12-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

-----10-----  
 -----10-----13^15.--15vv-  
 ----10>12-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

-----10-----  
 -----10-----13vv-----  
 ----10>12-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

-----15-----  
 -----10-----13^(15)----- (15)^13-----  
 ----10>12-----10-----10>13<13-----  
 -----12<10>12<10-----  
 -----12vv-----  
 -----

I'm not sure about this ending...I have not found my CD  
 Communique at home. This transcription may be not totally  
 correct.

-----  
 SINGLE HANDED SAILOR  
 by  
 DIRE straits  
 -----

Key: Dm

[Written by Mark Knopfler  
 Published by Rondor Music/Straitjacket Songs  
 Copyright 1979 Phonogram, London]

Intro: Dm / C : G (2 times)

Dm C Bb F  
 > Two in the morning dry-dock town  
 Dm C Bb - F  
 >The river rolled away in the night  
 Dm C Bb F  
 >Little \_Gypsy Moth\_ she's all tied down  
 Dm C Bb - F  
 >She put her in the wind and the light  
 >  
 >Yeah, the sailing ship is just a-held down in chains  
 >From the lazy days of sail  
 >She's just lying there, silent pain  
 >You lean on the tourist rail  
 >  
 Am Dm Dm-C-Bb  
 >A mother and her baby and the College of war  
 C  
 >And the concrete grave  
 Dm C Bb F  
 >You never want to fight against the river law  
 Gm Bb  
 >Nobody rules the waves  
 >  
 C A7 Dm  
 >Yeah, on a night when the lazy wind is wailing  
 Bb C  
 >Around the \_Cutty Sark\_  
 Dm C Bb F  
 >Single-handed sailor go sailing  
 Gm Bb  
 >Sailing away in the dark  
 >  
 Guitar: Dm / C : G  
 >  
 >He's up on the bridge on the self-same night  
 >A mariner of dry-dock land  
 >Two in the morning, well there's one green light  
 >And the man on the barge is sayin'  
 >  
 >'She's a-gonna slip away below him  
 >Away from things he's done'  
 >But he just shouts, 'Hey man whatcha call this thing?'  
 >Could say, 'Pride of London'  
 >  
 >On a night when the lazy wind is wailing  
 >Around the \_Cutty Sark\_

>Yeah, single-handed sailor go sailing

>Sailing away in the dark

>

=====

## 1.14 SIX BLADE KNIFE

key: Am

Am / C / D

Am / C / D

Am                    C                    D  
 Six blade knife, do anything for you  
 Anything you want it to  
 ONE blade breaking my heart, One blade tear me apart  
 Yeah, six blade knife, do anything for you

You take away my mind like you take away the top of a tin  
 You come up from behind and lay it close on my skin  
 Took a stone from my soul, when I was lame  
 Just so that you, can make me tame  
 Yeah, six blade knife, (it) do anything for you

Dm                    C                    (G) G  
 I want to be free from it now    mm mm

D

I dont want it no more

Dm                    C                    G

I want to be free from it now

D

mm mm I dont want it no more

solo:[ Am / C / D ] repeat like verse

Everybody got a knife, they just want it like they want it to be  
 A needle or a wife, something that you just cant see  
 Your sixblade knife, keeps you strong  
 It'll do me wrong,  
 yeah, six blade knife, do anything for you.  
 do any thing, anything  
 ----X-----

## 1.15 Sultans of Swing

(single snare beat)

Dm / C-C / Dm / C-C

Intro lead

Dm

you get a shiver in the dark

C Bb A

it's raining in the park but meantime

Dm C Bb A

south of the river you stop and you hold everything

F C

a band is blowing Dixie double four time

Bb Dm Bb-C

you feel alright when you hear that music ring

Dm C Bb A

(Now) you step inside but you don't see too many faces

Dm C Bb A

coming in out of the rain to (you) hear the jazz go down

F C

too much competition too many other places

Bb Dm

but not too many horns can make that sound

(But not too many horns are blowing that sound)

Bb-C

way on downsouth

Bb-C

way on downsouth

Dm Dm-C-Bb-C Dm-C-Bb-C

London town

Dm C Bb A

you check out Guitar George he knows all the chords

Dm C Bb A

mind he's (his) strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing

F C

and an old guitar is all he can afford

Bb Dm Bb-C

when he gets up under the lights to play his thing

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 doing al(1)right  
 F C  
 he can play honky tone just like anything  
 (He can play the honky tonk like anything)  
 Bb Dm Bb-C  
 saving it up for friday night  
 Bb-C  
 with the sultans  
 Dm Dm-C-Bb-C  
 with the sultans of swing  
 Dm-C-Bb-C  
  
 Dm C Bb A  
 and a crowd of young boys they're fooling 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 ('bout) any trumpet playing band  
 Bb Dm Bb-C  
 it ain't what they call rock and roll  
 Bb-C  
 and the sultans  
 Dm Dm-C-Bb-C  
 and the sultans played creole  
 (Yeah the Sultans they played Creole)

Dm-C-Bb-C

Lead 1: ( chords:Follow 1 full verse)

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 rings  
 F C  
 thank you goodnight now it's time to go home  
 Bb Dm Bb-C  
 and he makes it fast with one more thing  
 Bb-C  
 we are the sultans  
 Dm Dm-C-Bb-C  
 we are the sultans of swing

Dm - C - Bb - C  
 1.25 0.5 2.25 4.0



## 1.17 Ticket to Heaven

Intro: D Bm G A (twice)

D A  
 I can see what you're looking to find in the smile on my face  
 G A G D  
 In my peace of mind In my state of grace  
 D A  
 I send what I can to the man from the ministry  
 G A D  
 he's a part of heaven's plan and he talks to me

D A  
 Now I send what I can to the man with the diamond ring  
 G A G D  
 he's a part of heaven's plan and he sure can sing  
 D A  
 now it's all I can afford but the lord has sent me eternity  
 G A D  
 it's to save the little children in a poor country

D A  
 I got my ticket to heaven and everlasting life  
 G A G D  
 I got a ride all the way to paradise  
 D A  
 I got my ticket to heaven and everlasting life  
 G A D  
 all the way to paradise

D  
 Now there's nothing left for luxuries nothing left to pay my  
     A  
 heating bills  
 G                            A    G            D  
 but the good lord will provide    I know he will  
 D  A  
 so send what you can to the man with the diamond ring  
 G                            A                    D  
 they're tuning in across the land to hear him sing  
 D  A  
 I got my ticket to heaven and everlasting life  
 G                    A    G            D  
 got a ride all the way    to paradise  
 D  A  
 I got my ticket to heaven and everlasting life  
 G            A            D            Bm  
 All the way to paradise  
 G            A            D            Bm  
 All the way to paradise

G    A    D    Bm  
 G            A            D

# 1.18 TUNNEL OF LOVE

Dm C Dm Bb Dm C Dm Bb

-----10-----10-----  
 -----13-10-----10-----  
 -----12-10---10-9-10-12-10-----  
 -----  
 -----

Dm F C  
 Getting crazy on the waltzers, but it's the life that I choose

G Dm  
 Sing about the sixblade sing about the switchback and a torture tatoo

Dm F

And I've been riding on a ghost train

-----3/5-5-----  
 -----2/5-5^6-----  
 -----  
 -----

C

where the cars they scream and slam

-----5-5--5-----  
 -----5-5--5^6-----  
 -----  
 -----

G Dm  
 And I don't know where I'll be tonight but I'd always tell you where I am

Dm F

In a screaming ring of faces

-----3/5-5-----  
 -----2/5-5^6-----  
 -----  
 -----

C

I see her standing in the light

-----  
-----9(10)-9-7---7-----  
-----10-----  
-----  
-----

G

Dm

She had a ticket for the races just like me she was a victim of the night

Dm

F

I put my hand upon the lever

-----  
-----5-7-5-7-5-----  
-----6-----  
-----6-----  
-----  
-----

C

said let it rock and let it roll

-----  
-----9/7---9/7---9-----  
-----10/8--10/8--10-----  
-----  
-----

G

Dm

I had the one arm bandit fever was an arrow through my heart and my soul

Bb

C

And the big wheels keep on turning

-----  
-----6---6---6^8-8-----  
-----5-7---7-----  
-----  
-----

F Bb  
neon burning , up above

F  
And I am high on the world

-----  
-----11(13)-11-10-11-10-----  
-----12-10-----  
-----  
-----

C Dm Bb  
come on take a low ride with me girl.

-----  
-----10-----  
-----12---12-10-12-----  
-----

Dm C Dm Bb  
On the tunnel of love.

Dm F C  
It's just the danger when you're riding at your own risk

G Dm  
She said you are the perfect stranger she said baby let's keep it like this

Dm F  
It's just a cakewalk

-----  
-----5---5-----  
-----6^5--5-----  
-----  
-----

C

twisting baby step right up and say

-----  
 -----  
 -----10(12)-10-9-10-9-10(12)-  
 -----  
 -----

G

Dm

Hey mister give me two give me two because any two can play

Bb

C

And the big wheels keep on turning

-----6-----  
 -----6-----  
 -----7-----  
 -----8-----  
 -----  
 -----

F

Bb

neon burning , up above

-----10-11-10-----  
 -----13-11-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

F

And I am high on the world

-----13-11-10-11-10-----  
 -----12-10-----  
 -----  
 -----  
 -----

C

Dm

Bb

come on take a low ride with me girl.

-----  
 -----  
 -----10-----  
 -----12----12-10-12-----  
 -----  
 -----

Dm C Dm Bb

On the tunnel of love.

Gm Bb

Well it's been money for muscle another whirligig

Gm Bb  
Money for muscle another girl I dig

-----  
-----  
-----  
-----8-10-8-----  
-----10-----  
-----

Gm Bb  
Another hustle just to make it big

-----  
-----  
-----  
-----8-10-8-----  
-----10-----  
-----

C C  
and rock away rock away

-----  
-----  
-----  
-----10-9-----10-9-----  
-----  
-----

F C Dm  
And girl, it looks so pretty to me , just like it always did

Bb C F Bb C  
Like the Spanish city to me, when we were kids.

SOLO : [ F C Dm Bb C F Bb C ] (2x) Dm C Dm Bb

-----  
Dm F C  
She took off a silver locket she said remember me by this

-----  
-----  
-----9^7^9-----  
-----  
-----

G  
She put her hand in my pocket

-----3-----  
-----3--3-3-5-5-3-----  
-----  
-----  
-----

Dm  
I got a keepsake and a kiss

-----  
-----6-----  
-----7-5--7-----  
-----8-----  
-----

Dm F  
And in the roar of dust and diesel

-----5-----  
-----5^6--6-8-8-6-----  
-----  
-----

C  
I stood and watched her walk away

-----  
-----6-5-----  
-----5-----  
-----8-7-5-8-7-5-----5-  
-----8-7-8-----  
-----

G Dm  
I could have caught up with her easy enough but something must have made me stay

Bb C F Bb  
And the big wheels keep on turning , neon burning , up above

F  
And I am high on the world  
-----  
-----11(13)-11-10-----  
-----12-10-----  
-----  
-----

C Dm Bb  
come on take a low ride with me girl.  
-----  
-----10-----  
-----12----12-10-12-----  
-----  
-----

Dm C Dm Bb  
On the tunnel of love.

Dm C Dm Bb  
On the tunnel of love.

Gm Bb  
And now I'm searching through these carousels and the carnival arcades

Gm Bb  
Searching everywhere from steeplechase and palisades

Gm Bb  
In any shooting gallery where promises are made

C C  
To rock away rock away from cullercoats and whitley bay out to rockaway

(Bridge : arpeggiated chords)

F C Dm Bb C  
 And girl it looks so pretty to me , like it always did

F Bb C F  
 Like the Spanish city to me , when we were kids.

C Dm Bb C  
 And girl it looks so pretty to me , like it always did

F Bb C  
 Like the Spanish city to me , when we were kids.

FINAL SOLO :

\* Second guitar : plays chords from the bridge,  
 and then repeat [ F C Dm C Bb ] till the end.

\* Lead guitar :

-----  
 -10^11^10-----10-11-10-----10-13-10-11-----10-  
 -----12-----12-10-12-----10-12-----  
 -----14-----12-----  
 -----

-----  
 -10^11^10---10(11)10---10-11-10-----10-11-10-----  
 -----10-12---10-12-----12-10-12-----  
 -----  
 -----

-----  
 -10-13-10-11-----10-----10-----13(15)13---  
 -----10-10-----12-10-12-----12^10---12^10-----  
 -----12-----  
 -----

-----  
 -----10-----  
 -10-11-----13-----12-----12-  
 -----10-12-12^10^12-----10-12(14)---12(14)---  
 -----10-10-12-12-----  
 -----  
 -----

-----  
 -13---10-13---10-13-10-----12-----  
 ----12-----12-----12-10-12(14)-----  
 -----  
 -----

-----  
 ----9-10-12-10^12^10-9-9^10^9----10---10-----  
 -12-----12---12---12-10-----  
 -----  
 -----

-----10-10---10-----  
 -----11-13-----13-13-  
 -----9-10-9-10-----  
 -12-10-12-10-12-----10-10-10-12-----  
 -----  
 -----

-----10-13-12-10---10---10-----  
 -11-10---10-10----- (15) 13(15)-----13---13---13-----  
 -----12-10-10-----12-12-----  
 -----  
 -----

-----10-13---10-13---10-13-10-----10-----10-----  
 -----13-----13-----13-----13-10---10-13-----10^13-  
 -(14)12-10-----  
 -----  
 -----

----10-----10-----13-12-10-----17-----  
 -10---10-13-----10-----10-----20-20-----  
 -----17^19^17---17-  
 -----19-----19-----  
 -----  
 -----

-----13-13-13---10-----  
---10---10-13-----11---13-----  
-10-----10-----  
-----10-----  
-----  
-----

-----17-18-17-----  
---18---18-----20-18^20^18-17-----18---18-20-20-  
-17---17-----19-----19---19-----  
-----19-19-----  
-----  
-----

-----17-----  
-17-18-20-17-18-20-----18-----18-18-----18-18-----  
-----19-----19-----19-----19-----  
-----  
-----

-|-----|-----|-----  
-|-----|11-10---11---11-10-----|-----  
-	--keyboards--	-----12-----12-10-12-12-10--	--keyboards--
-|-----|-----|-----  
-|-----|-----|-----





Bm  
And we can still get information  
F#  
Reading all about inflation  
Bm                   D/E  
And you're never gonna be out of reach  
E  
There's a clubhouse on the beach  
E  
A one, a two, a-one-a-two-a-three-a-four

Solo : Same chords as verse

A                   C#m  
Mmmm, you're gonna look so cute  
D                   E  
Sunglasses, bathing suit  
A                   C#m  
Be the lady of my dreams  
D                   E  
Like the ladies in the magazines

Repeat chorus and fade

Note : I use a regular D chord with the first E string open for  
D/E - sounds close, anyway.



E

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

A

He got the action, He got the motion

E

Yeah the boy can play

A

Dedication, devotion

E

Turning all the night time into the day

E

B

And after all the violence and double talk

E

A

There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife

E7 B

A

B

E A B A B

You do the walk, you do the walk of life. Yeah, you do the walk of life

## 1.21 WHERE DO YOU THINK I'M GOING

ACOUSTIC GUITAR INTRO:

```

E-----0-0--0--0--0-0-0-0---0-|----1-1-1--1--1--1---1-1-1-|
B-----1-1--1--1--1-1-1-1---1-|----1-1-1--1--1--1---1-1-1-|
G-----2-2--2--2--2-2-2-2---2-|----2-2-2--2--2--2---2-2-2-|
D-----2-2--2--2--2-2-2-2---2-|----3-3-3--3--3--3---3-3-3-|
A--0---0-0-0--0--0-0-0-0---0-|----3-3-3--3--3--3---3-3-3-|
E-----0-----0---|1-1-1-1-1--1--1--1--1-1-1-1-|

E-----3-3-----3-3-3-----|---0-0-0-0--0--0--0-0-0-0---|
B-----3-3-----3-3-3-----|---0-0-0-0--0--0--0-0-0-0---|
G-----4-4-----4-4-4-----|---2-2-2-2--2--2--2-2-2-2---|
D-----5-5-----5-5-5-----|---2-2-2-2--2--2--2-2-2-2---|
A-----5-5-----5-5-5-----|---2-2-2-2--2--2--2-2-2-2---|
E--3---3-3--3--3-3-3-0-3^5^3^0-|0-0-0-0-0--0--0--0-0-0-0-b3-|

```

ELECTRIC GUITAR RIFF:

```

      A-           F           D-           F
E-----|-----0^1^0-----|-----0^1^0-----|-----|
B----0^1^0-----|-----3--1-|-3-----3--1-|-2-----|
G----0^2^0-2--0-|-2----0^2^0-----|-----0^2^0-----|-----|
D-----2--0-|-3-----3--2-|-3-----3--2-|-3-----|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

FIRST SOLO:

```

      A-           F           D-           F
E-----|-----|-----|-----|
B-----|-----|-----5^6^5---5-----|-----|
G-----7w^|^5^7-----5--5--5--5---|-----7--7^5--5-|------12w-|
D-----|-----7---7---7---7---7-|-7-----7---|-7-----|
A-----|-----|-----|-----|
E-----|-----|-----|-----|

```

SECOND SOLO:

A- F D- F

E-----|-----|-----|-----|

B-----|-----|-----|-----10-|

G-----|-----|12w--12w^|^10^12-----|

D-----|-----|-----12^10---10-10--12^10---|

A-----|-----|-----12-----|

E-----|-----|-----|-----|

A- F

E-----|-----|-----|-----|

B-----10-10-10---10-10---10-10---10-|-13--13^10---10-13^10---10-13w-|

G--12w-----12w-----12w-----12w---|-----12-----12-----|

D-----|-----|-----|-----|

A-----|-----|-----|-----|

E-----|-----|-----|-----|

D- F

E-----10-12^10---10-----|-----13^10-----10-----|

B----13w-----13--13^10---|-10-13-10---13-----13^10-13---13^10-13-|

G-----12-|-12w-----|-----|

D-----|-----|-----|-----|

A-----|-----|-----|-----|

E-----|-----|-----|-----|

A- F D-

E-----|-----15w--|-13--13^15^13-15w-15w-15w-|

B--15w---15w---13-15-13-|-----|-----|

G-----|-----|-----|-----|

D-----|-----|-----|-----|

A-----|-----|-----|-----|

E-----|-----|-----|-----|

F A-

E--13-----12-----12-15-----15-|-----15-----15-----15-----|

B----15-13---13-15w---15w-----15w---|-15w---15w---15w---15w---w15-13-|

G-----14-----|-----|-----|

D-----|-----|-----|-----|

A-----|-----|-----|-----|

E-----|-----|-----|-----|

F

E--15w--15w--w15-----

B-----

G-----

D-----

A-----

E----- .....

### 1.22 Why worry

INTRO

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4				
		.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.				
e-		-----					-----					-----				
h-		*9	-----				9			10	10	9	9			
g-		-----					11				11	-----				
D-		-----					-----					-----				
A-		*	-----				-----					-----				
E-		-----					-----					-----				

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4							
		.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.							
e-		-----					-----					9							
h-		9			10	10	10	9	12	12	12	9			10	12	11		
g-		11		11	-----					11				9	11			9	
D-		-----					-----					-----							
A-		-----					-----					-----							
E-		-----					-----					-----							

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	\$	1	2	3	4				
		.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.				
e-		-----					-----					0	0	2	4 <sup>20</sup>	4	
h-		-----					12				*	0					
g-		8	9		9	11	8	8	8	-----							
D-		-----					7				-----						
A-		-----					-----					*					
E-		-----					-----					-----					

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4						
		.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.						
e-		0	2		-----					0	0	2	4 <sup>20</sup>					
h-		2	2	4	-----					0	4			2	4	5	4	
g-		2		-----					2				4	6	4	-----		
D-		-----					-----					-----						
A-		-----					-----					-----						
E-		-----					-----					-----						



1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.
e-- -----4----- ----- -----	h-- 5-----5-----7-- 5-----5--7--7--5-- 4-----4--5-----5--	g-- -----4-----4----- -----6-----6----- -----4-----4-----	D-- ---6---6----- ---7----- ---4-----6-----	A-- ----- ----- -----	E-- ----- ----- -----						

bad\_\_\_\_\_ the tings they do the\ say  
 things they  
 do\_\_\_\_\_ I know it isn't hard to say

1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.
e-- -----7----- -----4----- -----	h-- 7-4---4-4----- 5-----5-----5----- 4-----4--7--4-----	g-- -----4-----4----- -----4-----4----- -----4-----4-----	D-- -----7----- 6--6-----6----- 4--4-----7--	A-- ----- ----- -----	E-- ----- ----- -----						

but ba-- by-- I'll wipe away those bitter  
 but ba-- by-- just when this world seems\  
 mean and

1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.
e-- -----4----- ----- -----4-----	h-- 5-----5-----5----- 4-----4--7--4----- 5-----5-----7--	g-- -----4-----4----- -----4-----4----- -----4-----4-----	D-- 6--6-----6----- 4--4-----7-- 6--6-----	A-- ----- ----- -----	E-- ----- ----- -----						

tears I'll chase away those\ fears  
 restless  
 cold our love comes shining\ gold  
 red and

1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.
e-- ----- -----7-----	h-- 5-----5--7--7--5-- 4-----4--5-----5-- 7-----4--4-----	g-- -----6-----6----- -----4-----4----- -----4-----	D-- ---7----- ---4-----6----- ---7-----	A-- ----- ----- -----	E-- ----- ----- -----						

that turn your blue\ grey. Why  
 skies into  
 and all the rest is\ way.  
 by the

REFRAIN

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.
e--	-----				-----				-----			
h--	-----5-----				-----4-----4-----				5-----5-----			
g--	-----4-----4-----				---6---6---4---4---				-----4-----4-----			
D--	---6---6---6---4---				7---7---7---7---7---				6---6---6---6---4---			
A--	7-----				-----				-----			
E--	-----				-----				-----			
	wor-- ry				there should be\ laughter after				pain.			

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.
e--	-----				-----				-----			
h--	-----4-----4-----				5-----5-----				-----4-----4-----			
g--	---6---6---4---4---				-----4-----4-----				---6---6---4---4---			
D--	7---7---7---7---7---				6---6---6---6---4---				7---7---7---7---7---			
A--	-----				-----				-----			
E--	-----				-----				-----			
	there should be\ sunshine after				rain.				these things have always\ been the			

	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	.
e--	-----				-----				-----4-----			
h--	5-----5-----				-----4-----4-----				5---7---7---5---5---			
g--	-----4-----4-----				---6---6---4---4---				-----4-----4-----			
D--	6---6---6---6---4---				7---7---7---7---7---				6---7---7---6---6---			
A--	-----				-----				-----			
E--	-----				-----				-----			
	same				so why wor-- ry				now			

1.	-----				2.	D. \$ al CODA  -----			
	1	2	3	4		1	2	3	4
	.	.	.	.		.	.	.	.
e--	5-----4-----					5-----4-----			
h--	-----5---7---4---*					-----5---7---4---			
g--	---6---4---4---					---6---4---4---			
D--	-----					-----			
A--	-----*					-----			
E--	-----					-----			
	why wor-- ry now					why wor-- ry now			

CODA

	H9				H9				H9			
	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
e--		.	.	.		.	.	.		.	.	.
h--		10	4	0		2	0	0				
g--			2									
D--				4		4		2		4		
A--							2	2				
E--							2					

	H9				H9				H9				
	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4	
e--		12	11	0		0						0	
h--		*	12	10	14	12	7	9		10	4	0	0
g--							2						
D--								4					
A--		*											
E--													

	H9				FADE
	1	2	3	4	
e--		2			
h--					
g--					
D--					
A--					
E--					

## 1.23 Wild West End

D                    D                    Em                    G  
 Steppin' out to Angellucci's, for my coffee beans  
 D                    D                    Em                    G  
 checking out the movies, and the magazines  
 D                    D                    Em                    G  
 waitress she watches me, crossing from the Barocco bar  
 D                    D                    Em                    G  
 I'm getting a pickup, for my steel guitar  
                   D                    D                    Em                    G  
 I saw you walking out,                    Shaftsbury Avenue  
 D                    D                    Em                    G  
 excuse me talking, I wanna marry you  
 D                    D                    Em                    G  
 this is seventh heaven street to me, don't you be so proud  
 D                    D                    Em                    G  
 You're just another angel,                    in the crowd.

                  D                    D                    Em                    G  
 And I'm walking in the wild west end  
 D                    D                    Em                    G  
 Walking in the wild west end  
 D                    D                    Em                    G                    D/A G/C /C D/  
 Walking with your wild best friend

And my conductress on the number nineteen, she was a honey  
 pink toenails and hands all dirty with the money  
 greasy greasy greasy hair, easy smile  
 made me feel nineteen, for awhile  
 and I went down to Chinatown  
 in the backroom it's a man's world, all the money go down  
 Duck inside the doorway, gotta duck to eat  
 right now feels all right now, you and me we can't beat walking -

Chorus

And a gogo, dancing girl, yes I saw her  
 the deejay, he say, here's Mandy for ya  
 I fell all right to see her, but she's paid to do that stuff  
 She's dancing high, I move on by, the close ups can get rough  
 when you're walking in the wild west end . . .

Chorus / Tag