

Sultans of Swing

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

REm

REm

You get a shiver in the dark

DO Sib LA LA7

It's been raining in the park but meantime

REm DO Sib LA/LA7

South of the river you stop and you hold everything

FA DO

A band is blowing Dixie double four time

Sib REm

You feel all right when you hear that music ring

REm / Sib / DO / DO

REm DO Sib LA/LA7

You step inside but you don't see too many faces

REm DO Sib LA/LA7

Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down

FA DO

Competition in other places

Sib REm

'er but the horns they blowing that sound

Sib/DO Sib/DO REm

...Way on downsouth way on downsouth London town

REm / Sib / DO / REm / Sib / DO / DO

REm DO Sib LA/LA7

You check out Guitar George he knows all the chords

REm DO Sib

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

LA LA7

[cry or sing

FA DO

Is there an old guitar is all he can afford

Sib REm

When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

REm / Sib / DO / DO

REm DO Sib LA/LA7

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

REm DO Sib LA/LA7

He's got a daytime job he's doing alright

FA DO

He can play honky tonk like anything

Sib REm

Saving it up for Friday night

Sib/DO Sib/DO REm

...With the Sultans ...with the Sultans of Swing

REm / Sib / DO / REm / Sib / DO / DO

REm

DO

Sib

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

LA/LA7

[the corner

REm

DO

Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and

Sib LA/LA7

[their platform soles

FA

DO

They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing

[band

Sib

REm

It ain't what they call rock and roll

Sib/DO

Sib/DO

REm

... And the Sultans ... And the Sultans played Creole

REm / Sib / DO / REm / Sib / DO / DO

[Instrumental]

REm / DO / Sib / LA / LA7

REm / DO / Sib / LA / LA7

FA / DO

Sib / REm

REm / Sib / DO / REm / Sib / DO / DO

REm / Sib / DO / REm / Sib / DO / DO

REm / Sib / DO / REm / Sib / DO / DO

REm

DO

Sib

And then the man he steps right up to the

LA LA7

[microphone

REm

DO Sib LA/LA7

And says at last just as the time bell rings

FA DO

Goodnight now it's time to go home'

Sib REm

and he makes it fast with one more thing

Sib/DO

Sib/DO

REm

... We are the Sultans ... We are the Sultans of Swing'

REm / Sib / DO / REm / Sib / DO / DO

Down to the Waterline

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

SIm
SOL / SIm / SOL / SIm

SIm FA#m LA MI7 SIm
Sweet surrender on the quayside
SIm FA#m LA MI7 SIm
You remember we used to run and hide
SIm FA#m
In the shadow of the cargoes I take you one at a time
A MI7 SIm
Counting all the numbers down to the waterline

SIm FA#m LA MI7 SIm
Near misses on the dogleap stairways
SIm FA#m LA MI7 SIm
French kisses in the darkened doorways
SIm FA#m
A foghorn blowing out wild and cold
A MI7 SIm
A policeman shines a light upon my shoulder

SOL / SIm / SOL / LA / SIm

SIm FA#m LA MI7 SIm
Up comes a coaster fast and silent in the night
SIm FA#m LA MI7 SIm
Over my shoulder all you can see are the pilot lights
SIm FA#m
No money in our jackets and our jeans are torn
A MI7 SIm
Your hands are cold but your lips are warm

SOL / SIm / SOL / LA / SIm

[Instrumental]
MI / DO#m / DO
SOL / DO
RE / LA
FA# / SOL / LA / SIm

SIm FA#m LA MI7 SIm
She can see him on the jetty where they used to go
SIm FA#m LA MI7 SIm
She can feel him in the places where the sailors go
SIm FA#m
When she's walking by the river and the railway line
A
She can still hear him whisper
MI7 SIm
Let's go down to the waterline

SOL / SIm / SOL / LA / SIm
SOL / SIm / SOL / LA / SIm

Portobello Belle

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

Bella donna's on the highstreet
Her breasts upon the off beat
And the stalls are just the side shows
Victoriano's old clothes
And yes her jeans are tight now
She got to travel light now
She got to turn up all her roots now
She got to turn up for the boots now
She thinks she's tough
She ain't no English rose
But the blind singer
He's seen enough and he knows
Do a song about a long gone Irish girl
But I got one for you Portobello Belle

She sees a man upon his back there
Escaping from a sack there
And Bella donna lingers
Her gloves aint got no fingers
The blind man says he Irish
He gets his money in a tin dish
Just a corner serinader
Upon a time he could of made her

She thinks she's tough
She ain't no English rose
But the blind singer
He's seen enough and he knows
Do a song about a long gone Irish girl
But I got one for you Portobello Belle

This time a pair a boys are hawking
And the paraket is squawking
Upon a truck there is a wino
She get the crying off the wino
And then she here the raggy rumble
Bella donna is in the jungle
But she is no garden flower
There is no distress in the tower
Bella donna walks
Bella donna taking a stroll
She don't care about your window box or your button hole
Sing a song about a long gone Irish girl
But I got one for you Portobello Belle

Romeo and Juliet

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

A lovestruck romeo sings a streetsuss serenade
laying everybody low with a lovesong that he made
finds a convenient streetlight steps out of the shade
says something like you and me babe how about it?

juliet says hey it's romeo you nearly gimme a heart attack
he's underneath the window she's singing hey la my boyfriend's back
you shoudn't come around here singing up at people like that
anyway what you gonna do about it?

juliet the dice were loaded from the start
and i bet and you exploded in my heart
and i forget i forget the movie song
when you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong juliet?

come up on different streets they both were streets of shame
both dirty both mean yes and the 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 i was just another one of your deals?

when 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
now you just say oh romeo yeah you know i used to have a scene with him

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?

i can't do the talk like they talking on the tv
and i can't do a love song like the way its meant to be
i can't do everything but i'd do anything for you
i can't do anything except 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
julie i'd do the stars with you any time

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?

a lovestruck romeo sings a streetsuss serenade
laying everybody low with a lovesong that he made
finds a convenient streetlight steps out of the shade
says something like you and me babe how about it?

Where do you Think You're Going?

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

Lam / FA / SOL / MIm

LAm

Where do you think you're going

FA

Don't you know it's dark outside

SOL

Where do you think you're going

MIm

Don't you care about my pride

LAm

Where do you think you're going

FA

I think you don't know

SOL

You got no way of knowing

MIm

LAm

There's really no place you can go

LA / FA / REEm / FA

SOL/LAm

I understand your changes

FA

How long before you reach the door

SOL

I know where you think you're going

MIm

I know what you came here for

LAm

And now I'm sick of joking

FA

You know I like you to be free

SOL

Where do you think you're going

MIm

LAm

I think you'd better go with me, girl

LA / FA / REEm / FA

SOL

You say there is no reason

LAm

But you still find cause to doubt me

SOL

MIm

When you ain't with me girl

LAm

You're gonna be without me

LAm/ FA / REEm / FA

LAm

Where do you think you're going

FA

Don't you know it's dark outside

SOL

Where do you think you're going

MIm

I wish you didn't care about my pride

LAm

And now I'm sick of joking

FA

You know I like you to be free

SOL

Where do you think you're going

MIm

Yo'd better go with me, girl

LA / FA / REEm / FA x5

Walk of Life

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay
He got the action, he got the motion
Yeah, the boy can play
Dedication devotion
Turning all the night time into the day

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
He do the song about the knife
He do the walk, he do the walk of life

Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
Hand me down mu walkin' shoes
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
Backbeat the talkin' blues
He got the action, he got the motion
Yeah, the boy can play
Dedication devotion
Turning all the night time into the day

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
He do the song about the knife
He do the walk, he do the walk of life

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
He got the action, he got the motion
Yeah the boy can play
Decidation devotion
Turning all the night time into the day

And after all the violence and double talk
There's just a song in the trouble and the strife
You do the walk, you do the walk of life

Private Investigations

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

It's a mystery to me - the game commences
for the usual fee - plus expenses
confidential information - it's not a public inquiry

I go checking out the reports - digging up the dirt
you get to meet all sorts in this line of work
treachery and treason - there's always an excuse for it
and when I find the reason I still can't get used to it

And what have you got at the end of the day?
what have you got to take away?
a bottle of whisky and a new set of lies
blinds on the windows and a pain behind the eyes

Scarred for life – no compensation
private investigations

Money for Nothing

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

Now look at them yo-yo's that's the way you do it
You play the guitar on the MTV
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Money for nothin' and chicks for free
Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Lemme tell ya them guys ain't dumb
Maybe get a blister on your little finger
Maybe get a blister on your thumb

We gotta install microwave ovens
Custom kitchen deliveries
We gotta move these refrigerators
We gotta move these colour TV's

See the little faggot with the earring and the makeup
Yeah buddy that's his own hair
That little faggot got his own jet airplane
That little faggot he's a millionaire

We gotta install microwave ovens
Custom kitchens deliveries
We gotta move these refrigerators
We gotta move these colour TV's

I shoulda learned to play the guitar
I shoulda learned to play them drums
Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera
Man we could have some fun
And he's up there, what's that? Hawaiian noises?
Bangin' on the bongoes like a chimpanzee
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Get your money for nothin' get your chicks for free

We gotta install microwave ovens
Custom kitchen deliveries
We gotta move these refrigerators
We gotta move these colour TV's, Lord

Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it
You play the guitar on the MTV
That ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Money for nothin' and your chicks for free
Money for nothin' and chicks for free

Tunnel of Love

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

getting crazy on the waltzers but it's the life that i choose
sing about the sixblade sing about the switchback and a torture tattoo
and i been riding on a ghost train where the cars they scream and slam
and i don't know where i'll be tonight but i'd always tell you where i am

in a screaming ring of faces i seen her standing in the light
she had a ticket for the races just like me she was a victim of the night
i put a hand upon the lever said let it rock and let it roll
i had the one arm bandit fever there was an arrow through my heart and my soul

and the big wheel keep on turning neon burning up above
and i'm just high on the world
come on and take a low ride with me girl
on the tunnel of love

it's just the danger when you're riding at your own risk
she said you are the perfect stranger she said baby let's keep it like this
it's just a cake walk twisting baby step right up and say
hey mister give me two give me two cos any two can play

and the big wheel keep on turning neon burning up above
and i'm just high on the world
come on and take a low ride with me girl
on the tunnel of love

well it's been money for muscle another whirligig
money for muscle and another girl i dig
another hustle just to make it big
and rockaway rockaway

and girl it looks so pretty to me just like it always did
like the spanish city to me when we were kids
oh girl it looks so pretty to me just like it always did
like the spanish city to me when we were kids

she took off a silver locket she said remember me by this
she put her hand in my pocket i got a keepsake and a kiss
and in the roar of the dust and diesel i stood and watched her walk away
i could have caught up with her easy enough but something must have made me stay

and the big wheel keep on turning neon burning up above
and i'm just high on the world
come on and take a low ride with me girl
on the tunnel of love

and now i'm searching through these carousels and the carnival arcades
searching everywhere from steeplechase to palisades
in any shooting gallery where promises are made
to rockaway rockaway from cullercoats and whitley bay out to rockaway

and girl it looks so pretty to me like it always did
like the spanish city to me when we were kids
girl it looks so pretty to me like it always did
like the spanish city to me when we were kids

Brothers in Arms

(Dire Straits – Money for Nothing)

Tablature: Filippo Boscarino

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always will be
Some day you'll return to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn
To be brothers in arm

Through these fields of destruction
Baptism of fire
I've watched all your suffering
As the battles raged higher
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms

There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we live in different ones

Now the sun's gone to hell
And the moon's riding high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to die
But it's written in the starlight
And every line on your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms