









Guitar ad lib.

Additional Verses

- 3. You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords.

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

 An old guitar is all he can afford,

 when he gets up under the lights, to play his thing.
- 4. And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene. He's got a daytime job and he's doin' all right. He can play honky-tonk just like anything, savin' it up for Friday night with the Sultans, with the Sultans of swing.
- And a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' 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 playin' band; it ain't what they call rock and roll.
 And the Sultans of swing played Creole.

6. Instrumental

⊕ CODA

7. And then The Man, he steps right up to the microphone and says, at last, just as the time-bell rings: "Thank you, good night, now it's time to go home." And he make it fast with one more thing: "We are the Sultans of Swing."

(To Coda)