

Brothers In Arms (base)  
Dire Straits

[intro]

Gm/D# Gm/B Gm Gm/B  
Gm/D# Gm/B Gm

F Eb F  
These mist covered moun\_tains  
Eb Bbsus4 Bb  
Are a home now for me,  
Bb/A# Gm Dm  
But my home is the low\_lands  
Eb Fsus4  
And always will be.

F Gm Dm  
Some day you ll return\_\_ to\_\_  
Eb Cm Fsus4  
Your valleys and your farms,  
F Gm Eb Fsus4  
And you ll no longer burn to be bro\_thers in arms.\_\_

[interlúdio]

F Gm Eb Cm Eb  
Gm Eb Cm Gm

F Eb F  
Through these fields of destruc\_tion,\_\_  
Bb Bbsus4 Bb  
Baptisms of fire.\_\_\_\_  
Bb/A# Gm Dm  
I ve witnessed your suf\_\_fering  
Eb Fsus4  
As the battle raged higher.

F Gm Dm  
And though they did hurt me so bad\_\_  
Eb Cm Fsus4  
In the fear and alarm,  
F Gm Eb Fsus4  
You did not de\_sert me my bro\_thers in arms.\_\_

[interlúdio]

F Gm Eb Cm Eb  
Gm Eb Cm Gm

F Gm Bb F  
There s so ma\_ny different worlds,  
Bb Eb Fsus4

So ma\_ny different suns,

**F Gm Bb F**

And we have just one world,

**Bb Eb**

But we live in different ones.

[solo]

**Gm Eb Cm Eb Gm Eb Cm**

**Gm Eb Cm Eb Gm Eb Cm**

**Gm**

**F Eb F**

Now the sun s gone to hell\_\_ and

**Bb Bbsus4 Bb**

The moon s riding high.

**Bb/A# Gm Dm**

Let me bid you farewell,

**Eb Fsus4**

Every man has to die.\_\_\_

**F Gm Dm**

But it s written in the star\_\_ light

**Eb Cm Fsus4**

And every line in your palm,

**F Gm Eb Fsus4 F**

We re fools to make war on our bro\_thers in arms.\_\_\_

[solo]

**Gm Eb Cm Eb Gm Eb Cm**

**Gm Eb Cm Eb F Gm Eb Cm**

**Gm Eb Cm Eb Gm Eb Cm**

G#m E (fade out)