

Lions

Dire Straits

Intro: Cm7 Eb Bb G# Cm7 Eb Bb G# Cm7 Cm7 Cm7 G C#9 (Stop)  
Cm7 Eb Bb G#9

Red sun, go down way over dirty town

Cm7 Eb Bb F9

Starlings are sweeping around crazy shoals

Cm7 Eb Bb G#9

Yes, and a girl is there, high heeling across the square

Cm7 Eb Bb F9

The wind it blows around in her hair, and the flags upon the poles

Fm9

Waiting in the crowd to cross at the light

G# Gm7 Cm7 Gm7 Cm7 G C#9

She looks around to find a face she can like.

Cm7 Eb Bb G#9

Church bell, clinging on, trying to get a crowd, Evensong

Cm7 Eb Bb F9

Nobody cares to depend upon, the chime it plays

Cm7 Eb Bb G#9

They re all in the station, praying for trains, the congregation s, late again

Cm7 Eb Bb F9

It s getting darker, all the time, these flagpole days

Fm9

Drunk old soldier he gives her a fright

G# Gm7 Cm7 Gm7 Cm7 G C#9

He s crazy lion howling for a fight.

Cm7 Eb Bb G#9

Strap hanging, gunshot sound, door slamming on the, overground

Cm7 Eb Bb F9

The starlings are tough, but the lions are made of stone

Cm7 Eb Bb G#9

Her evening paper is horror torn, but there s hope later for, capricorns

Cm7 Eb Bb F9

Her lucky stars give her just enough, ... to get her home

Fm9

Then she s reading about a swing to the right

G# Gm7 Cm7 Gm7 Cm7 G C#9

But she s thinking about a stranger in the night

G# Bb G# Bb

I m thinking about the lions, I m thinking about the lions

G# Bb Cm7 Gm7 Cm7 Gm7 Cm7 Gm7 Cm7

A fade out

What happened to the lions, tonight (tonight) (tonight)