

Lions

Dire Straits

Intro: Am7 C G F Am7 C G F Am7 Am7 Am7 E Bb9 (Stop)

Am7 C G F9

Red sun, go down way over dirty town

Am7 C G D9

Starlings are sweeping around crazy shoals

Am7 C G F9

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

Am7 C G D9

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

Dm9

Waiting in the crowd to cross at the light

F Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 E Bb9

She looks around to find a face she can like.

Am7 C G F9

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

Am7 C G D9

Nobody cares to depend upon, the chime it plays

Am7 C G F9

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

Am7 C G D9

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

Dm9

Drunk old soldier he gives her a fright

F Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 E Bb9

He s crazy lion howling for a fight.

Am7 C G F9

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

Am7 C G D9

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

Am7 C G F9

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

Am7 C G D9

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

Dm9

Then she s reading about a swing to the right

F Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 E Bb9

But she s thinking about a stranger in the night

F G F G

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

F G Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7 Em7 Am7

A fade out

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