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)