

Lions

Dire Straits

Intro: C#m7 E B A C#m7 E B A C#m7 C#m7 C#m7 G# D9 (Stop)

C#m7 E B A9

Red sun, go down way over dirty town

C#m7 E B F#9

Starlings are sweeping around crazy shoals

C#m7 E B A9

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

C#m7 E B F#9

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

F#m9

Waiting in the crowd to cross at the light

A G#m7 C#m7 G#m7 C#m7 G# D9

She looks around to find a face she can like.

C#m7 E B A9

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

C#m7 E B F#9

Nobody cares to depend upon, the chime it plays

C#m7 E B A9

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

C#m7 E B F#9

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

F#m9

Drunk old soldier he gives her a fright

A G#m7 C#m7 G#m7 C#m7 G# D9

He s crazy lion howling for a fight.

C#m7 E B A9

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

C#m7 E B F#9

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

C#m7 E B A9

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

C#m7 E B F#9

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

F#m9

Then she s reading about a swing to the right

A G#m7 C#m7 G#m7 C#m7 G# D9

But she s thinking about a stranger in the night

A B A B

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

A B C#m7 G#m7 C#m7 G#m7 C#m7 G#m7 C#m7

A fade out

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