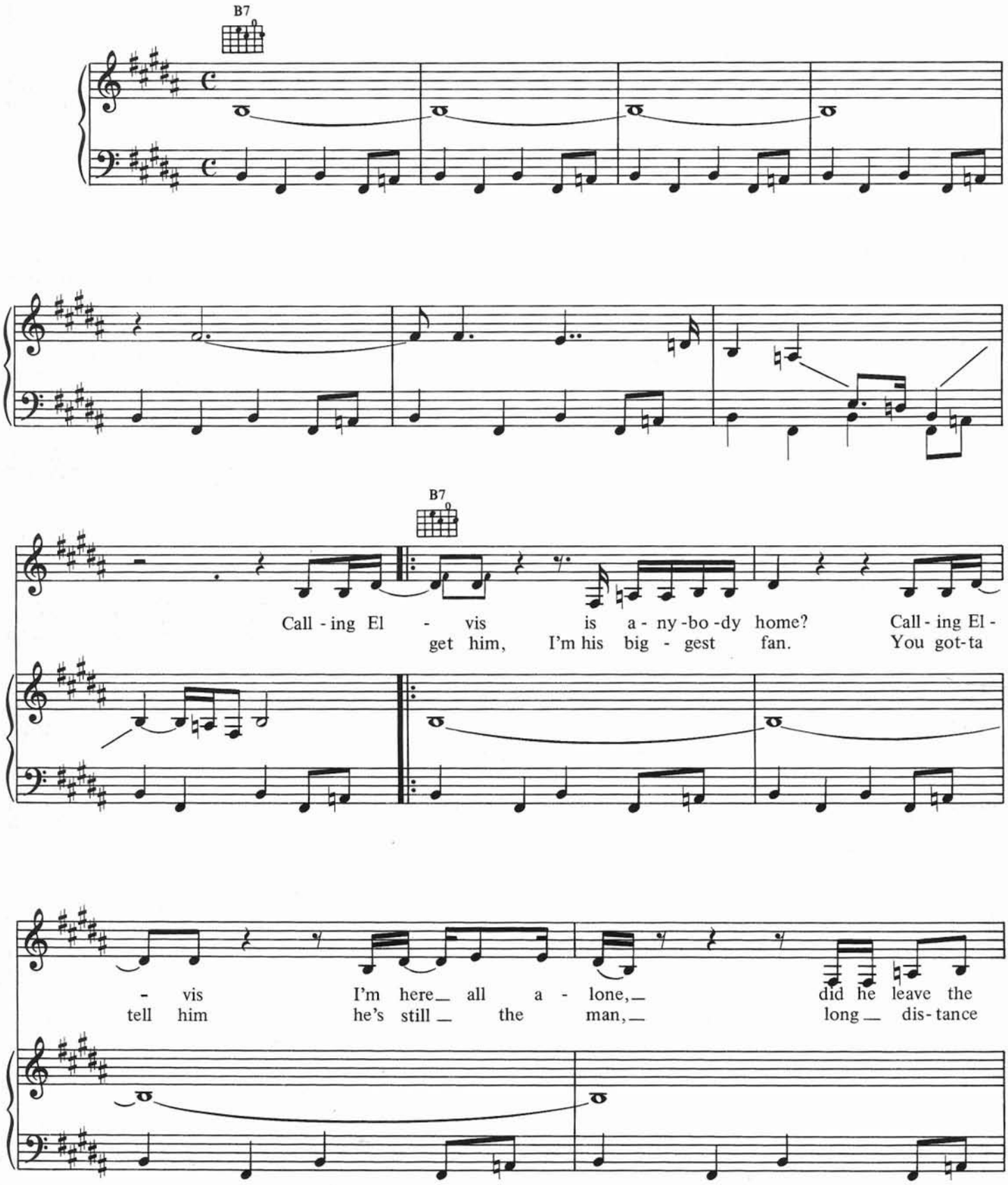
calling elvis

words & music by mark knopfler



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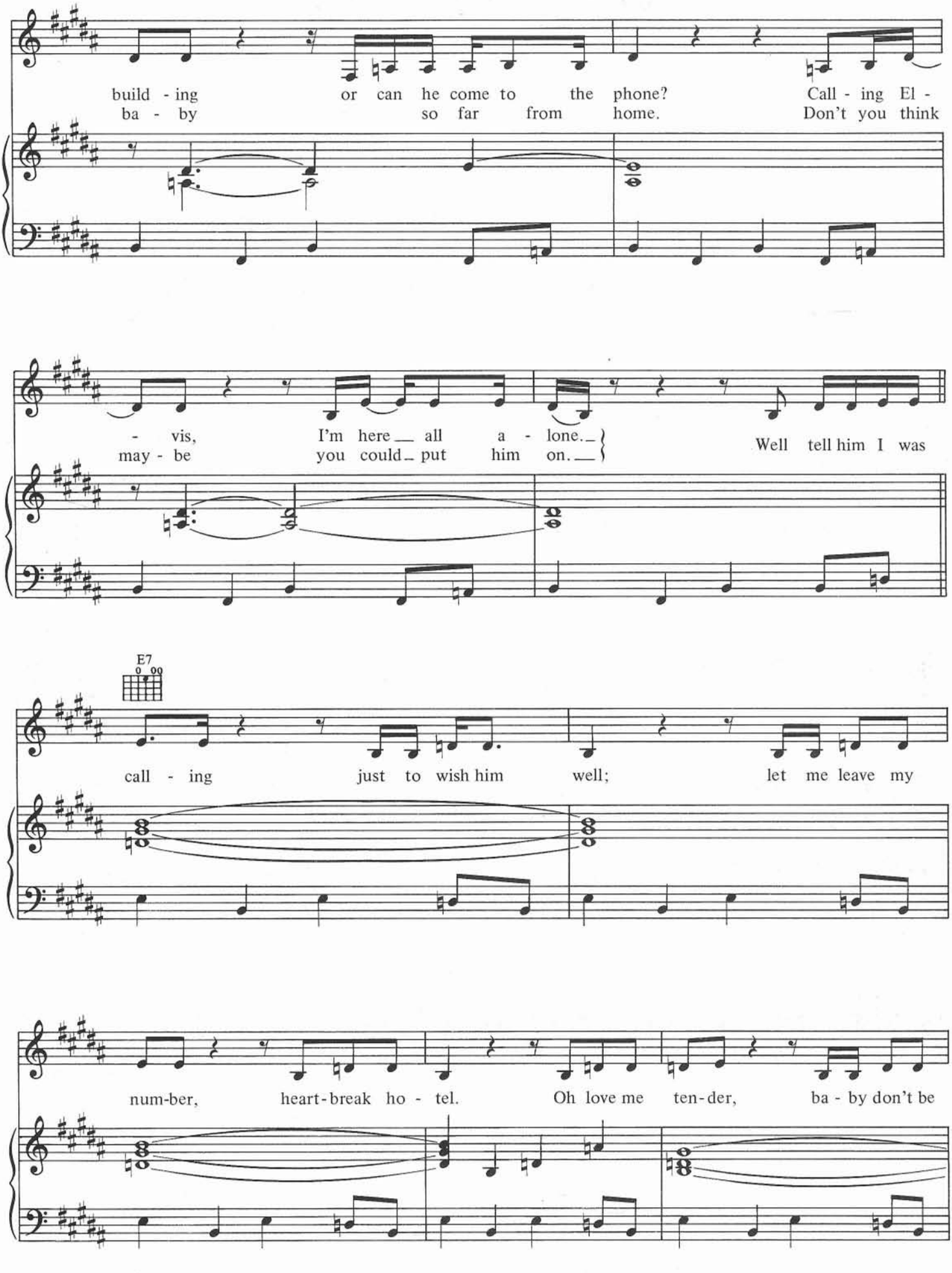
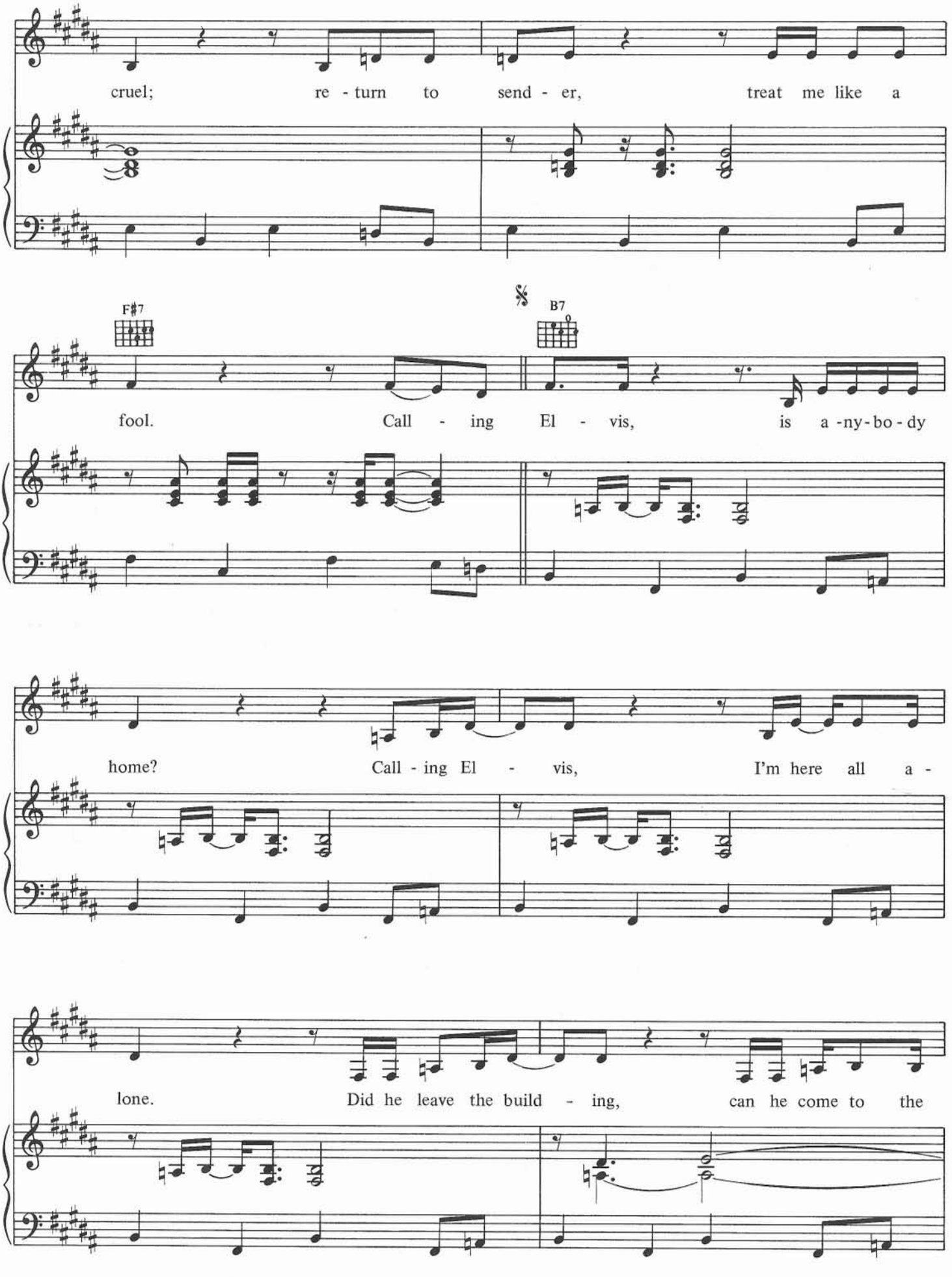
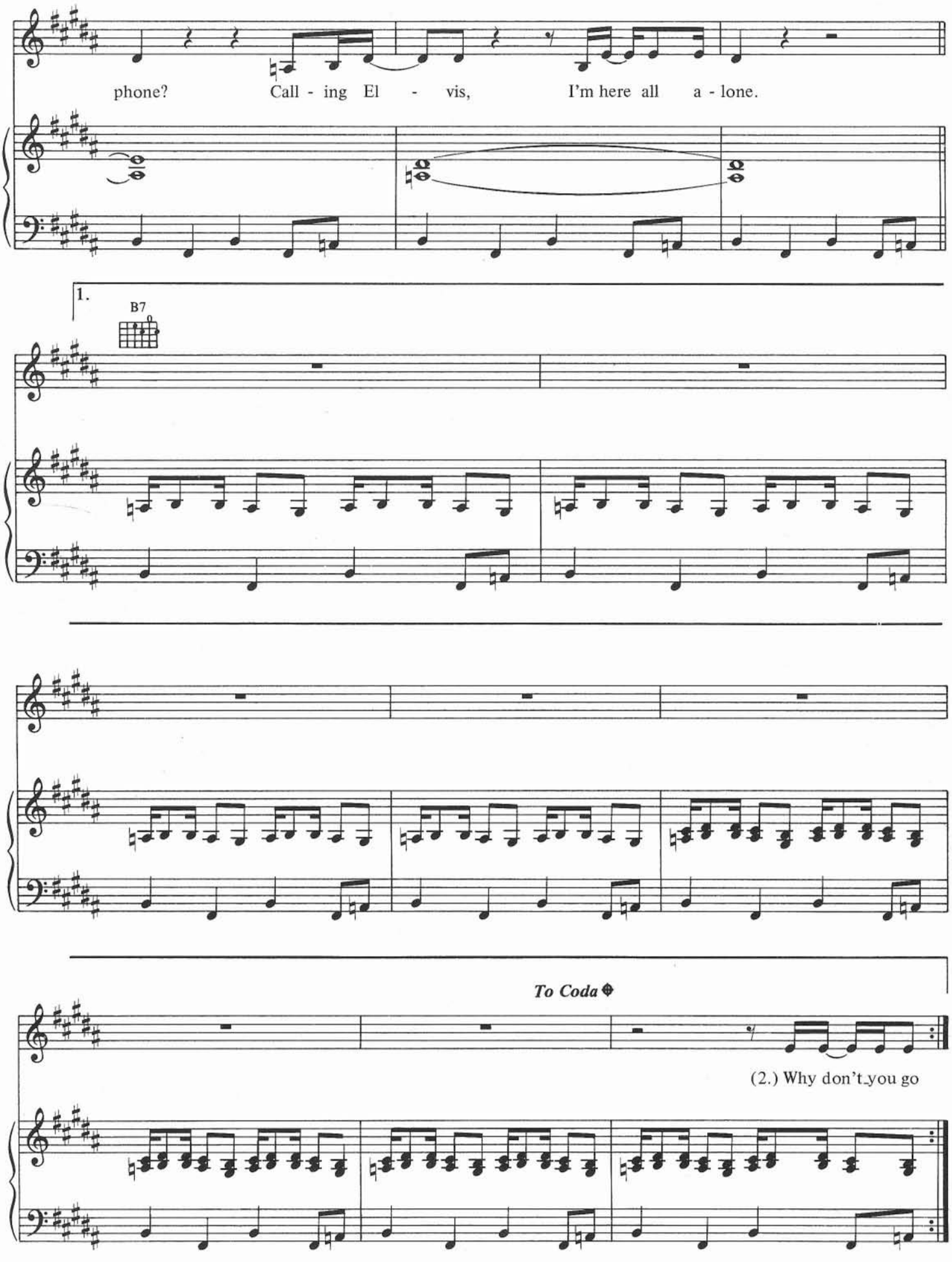
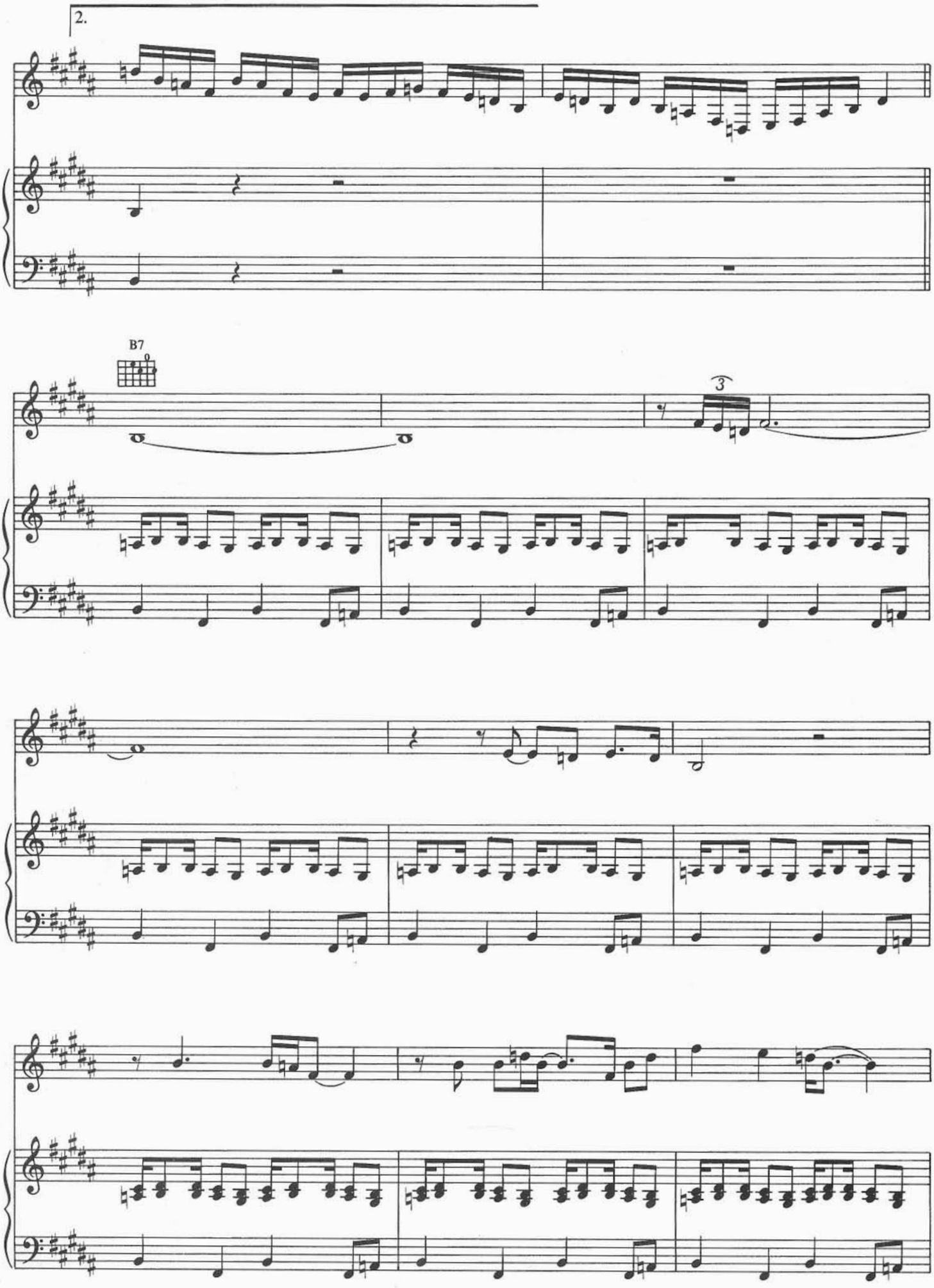
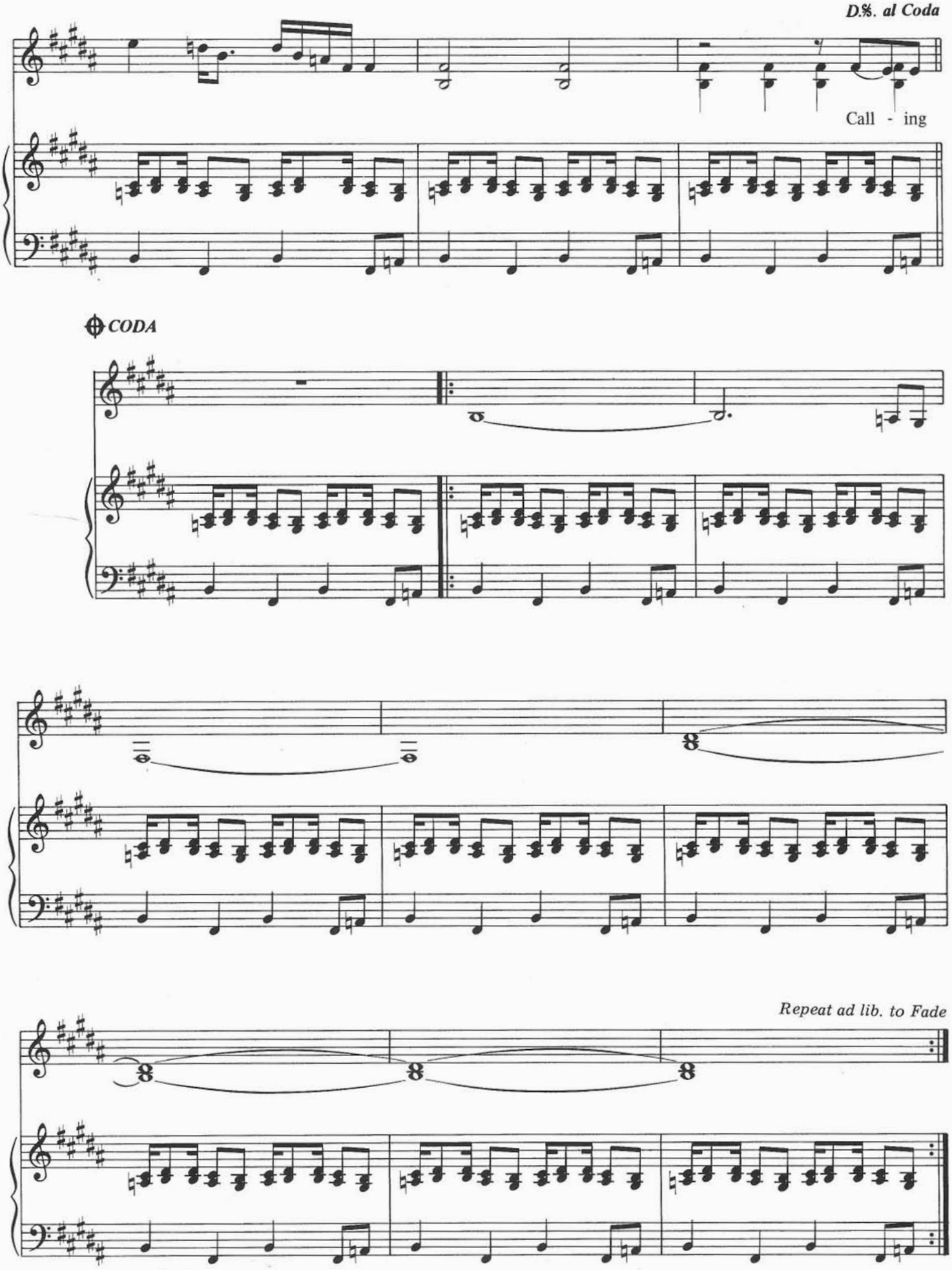

build - ing or can he come to the phone? Call - ing El -
ba - by so far from home. Don't you think
- vis, I'm here all a - lone. Well tell him I was
may - be you could put him on.
E7
call - ing just to wish him well; let me leave my
num-ber, heart-break ho - tel. Oh love me ten-der, ba - by don't be


cruel; re - turn to send - er, treat me like a
F♯7
B7
fool. Call - ing El - vis, is a -ny-bo - dy
home? Call - ing El - vis, I'm here all a -
lone. Did he leave the build - ing, can he come to the

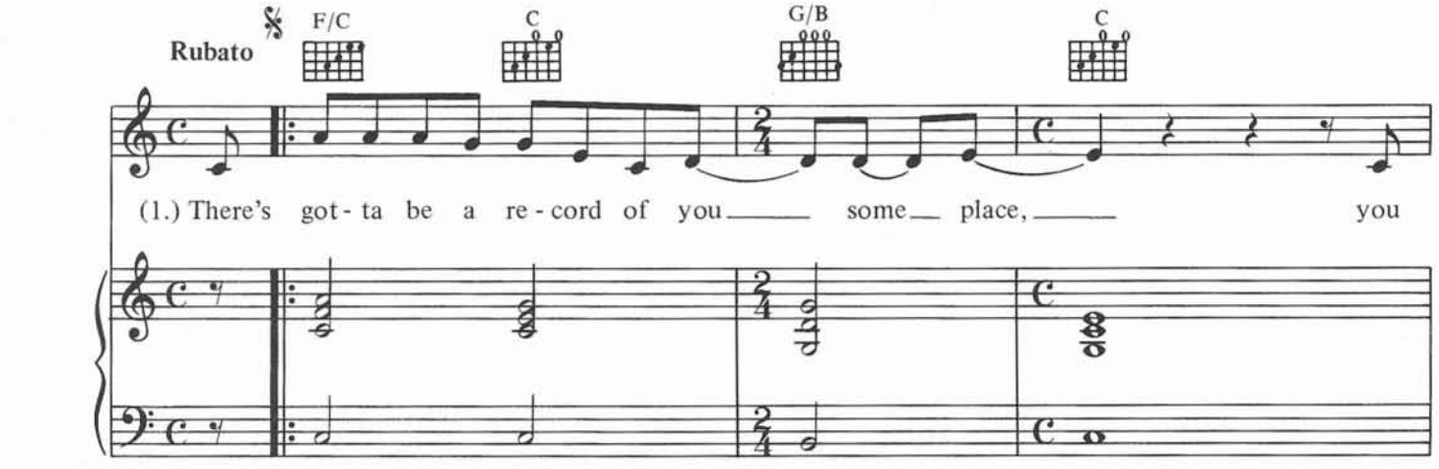

phone? Call - ing El - vis, I'm here all a - lone.
1.
B7
To Coda
(2.) Why don't you go

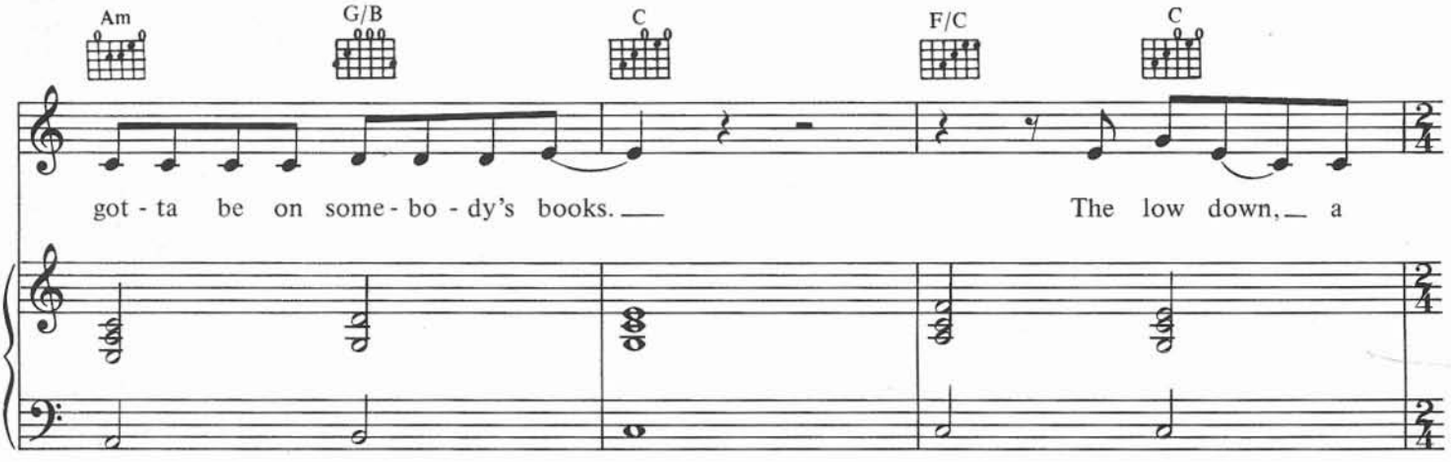

2.
B7
3

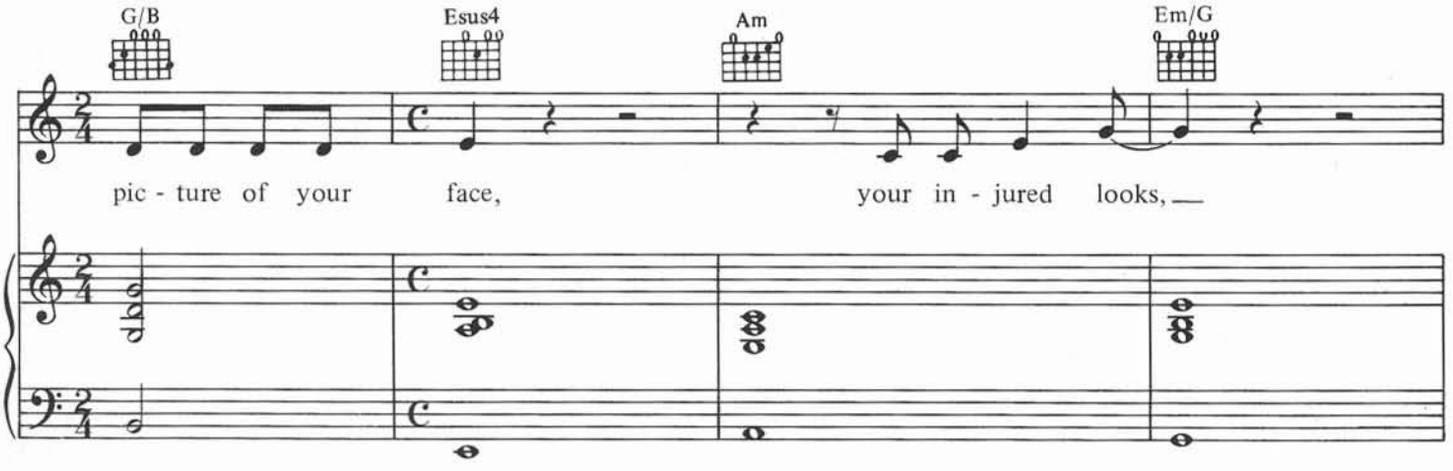

D.%. al Coda
Call - ing
CODA
Repeat ad lib. to Fade

on every street

words & music by mark knopfler







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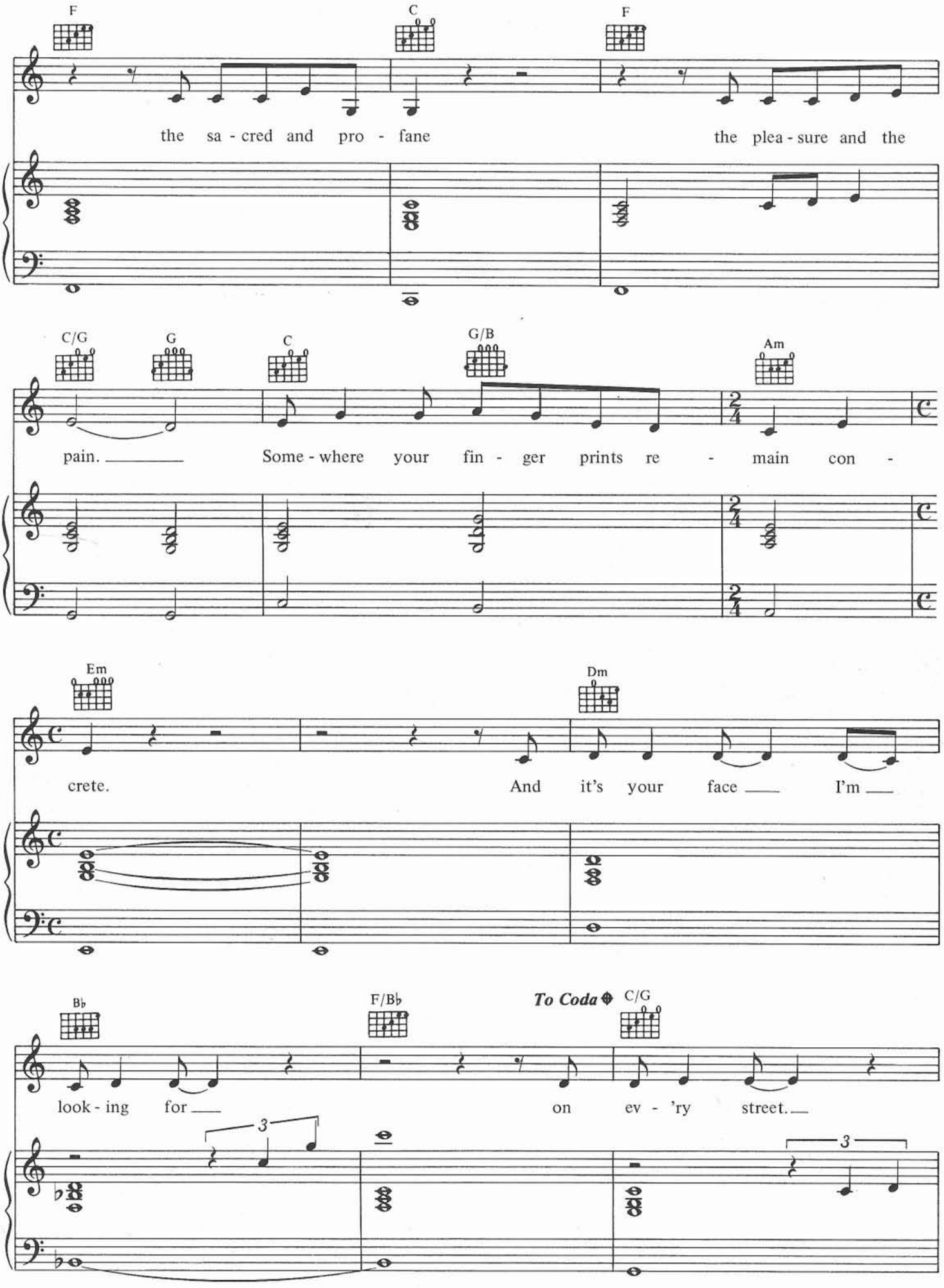
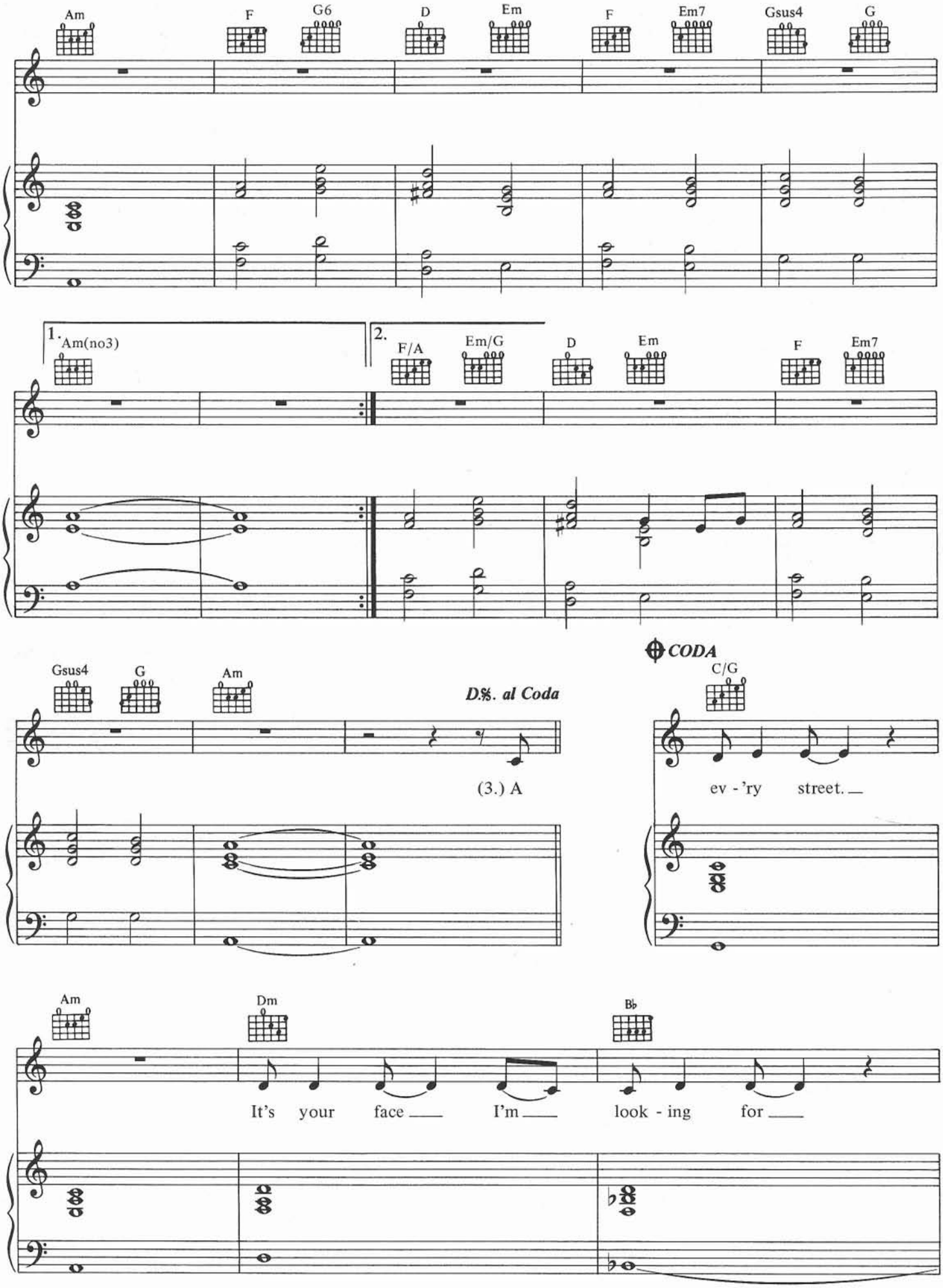
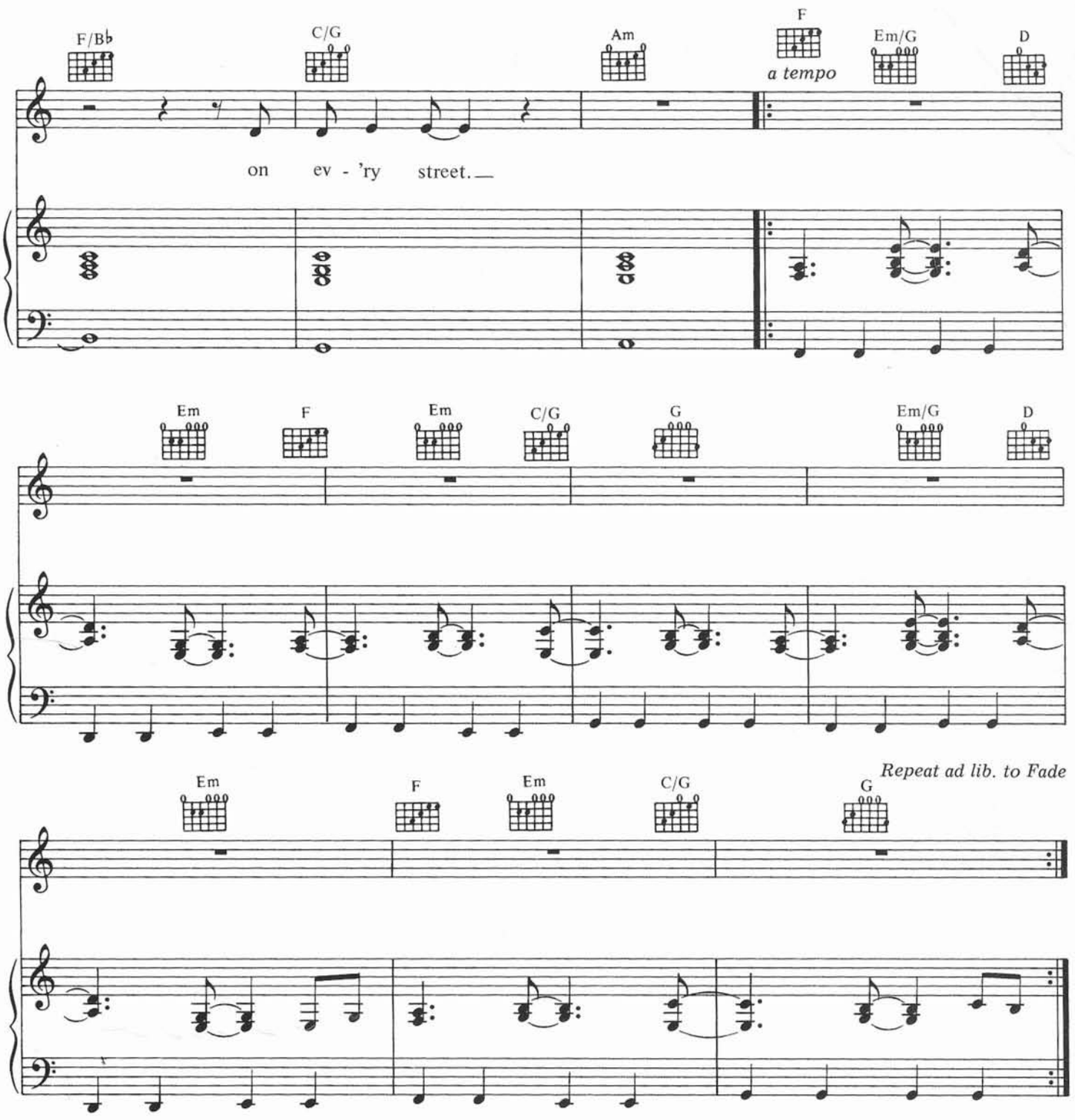

F
C
F
the sa - cred and pro - fane
the plea - sure and the
C/G
G
C
G/B
Am
pain.
Some - where your fin - ger prints re - main con -
Em
Dm
crete.
And it's your face
I'm
B♭
F/B♭
To Coda
C/G
look - ing for
on ev - 'ry street.
3
3


Am
F
G6
D
Em
F
Em7
Gsus4
G
1. Am(no3)
2.
F/A
Em/G
D
Em
F
Em7
Gsus4
G
Am
D.S. al Coda
(3.) A
CODA
C/G
ev - 'ry street.
Am
Dm
B♭
It's your face I'm look - ing for



VERSE 2:
A ladykiller – regulation tattoo
Silver spurs on his heels
Says – what can I tell you, as I'm standing next to you
She threw herself under my wheels
Oh it's a dangerous road
And a hazardous load
And the fireworks over Liberty explode in the heat
And it's your face I'm looking for on every street.

VERSE 3:
A three-chord symphony crashes into space
The moon is hanging upside down
I don't know why it is I'm still on the case
It's a ravenous town
And you still refuse to be traced
Seems to me such a waste
And every victory has a taste that's bittersweet
And it's your face I'm looking for on every street.

when it comes to you

words & music by mark knopfler

Moderate feel

G Dm

G

Dm G

(1. + 3.) If we can't get a -

𝄋 G

long we ought-ta be a - part and I'm
life this I know I wanna

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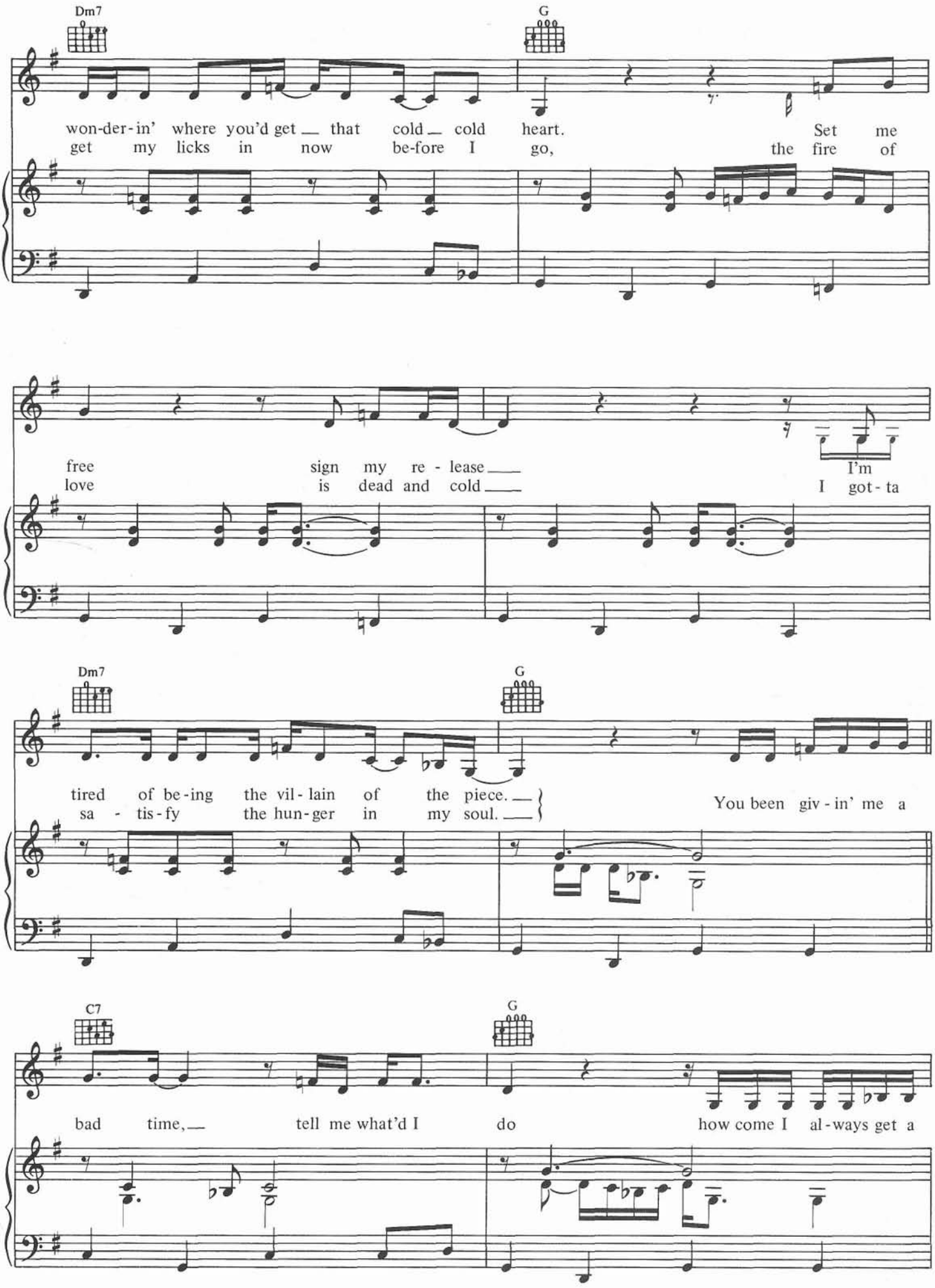
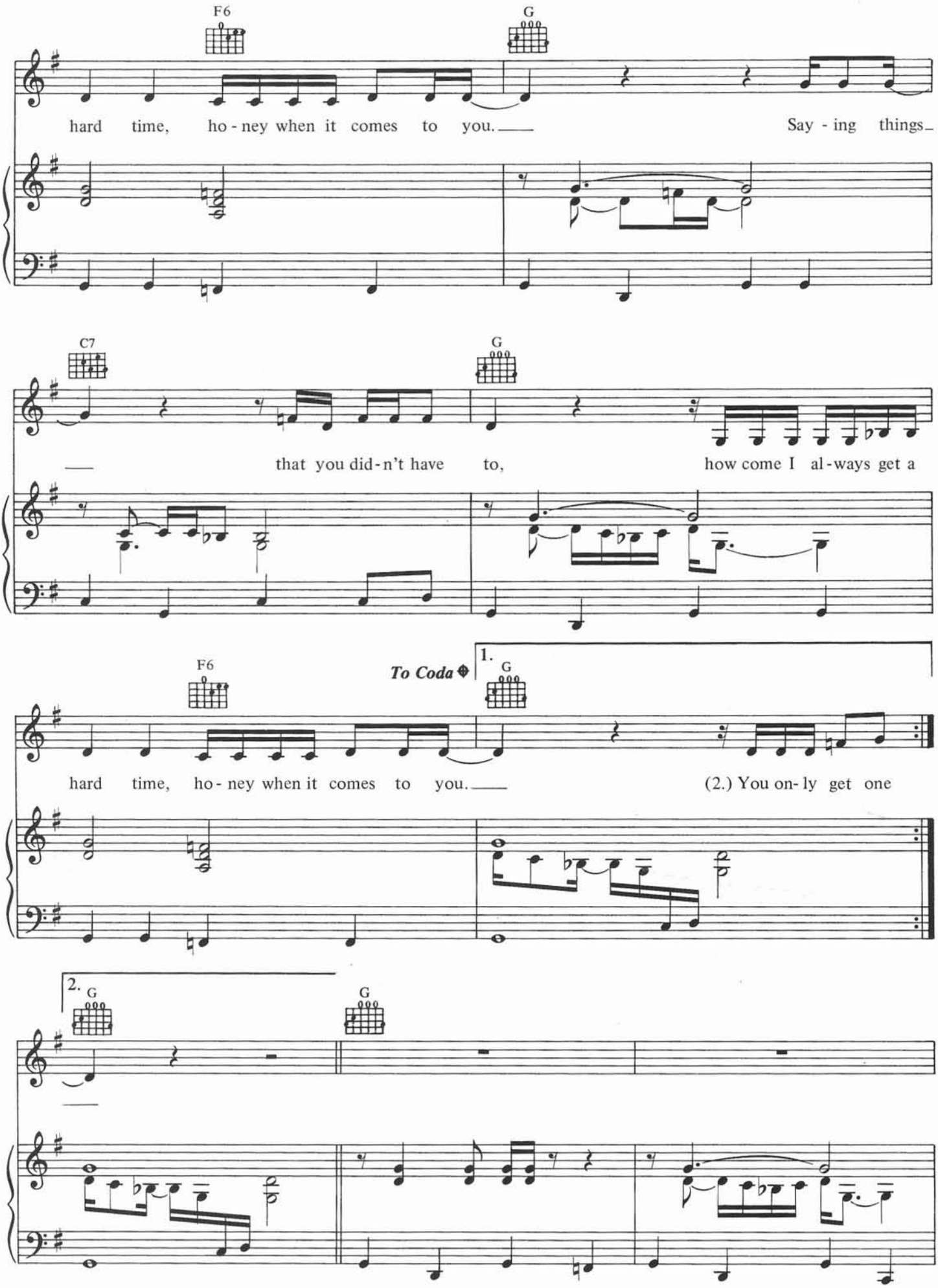
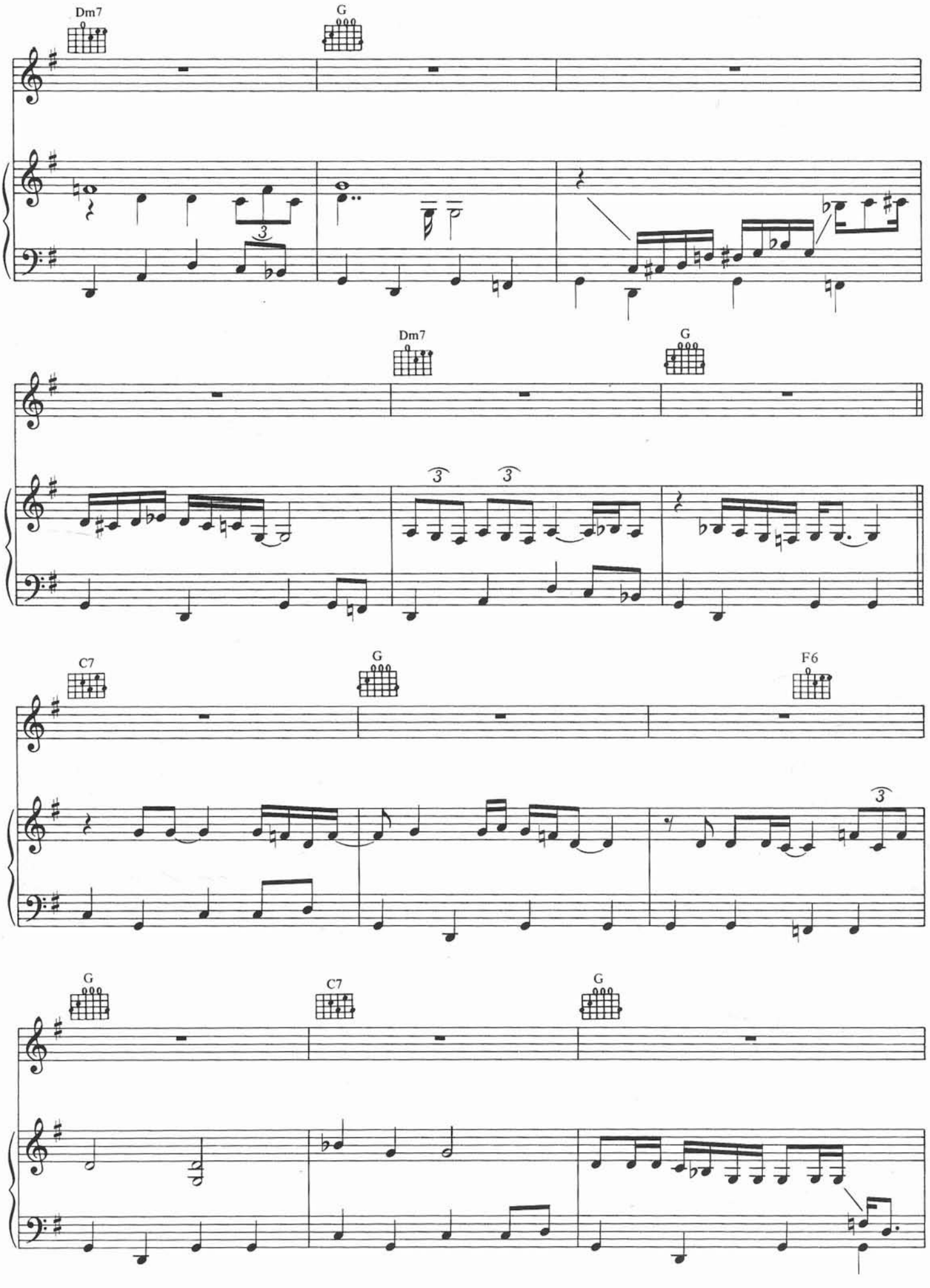
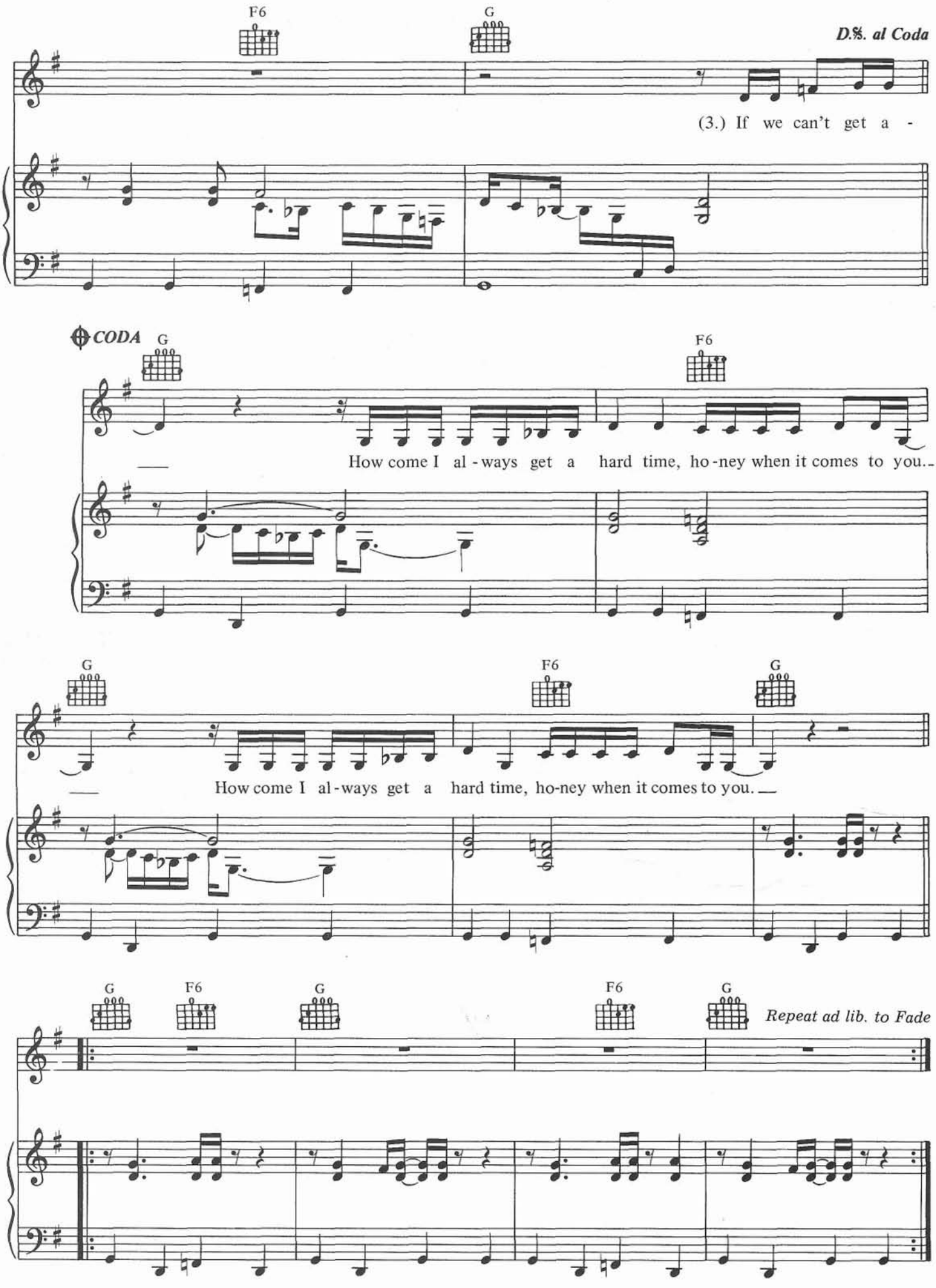

Dm7
G
won-der-in' where you'd get that cold cold heart.
get my licks in now be-fore I go,
Set me
the fire of
free
love
sign my re - lease
is dead and cold
I'm
I got - ta
Dm7
G
tired of be-ing the vil-lain of the piece.
sa - tis-fy the hun-ger in my soul.
You been giv - in' me a
C7
G
bad time,
tell me what'd I do
how come I al-ways get a

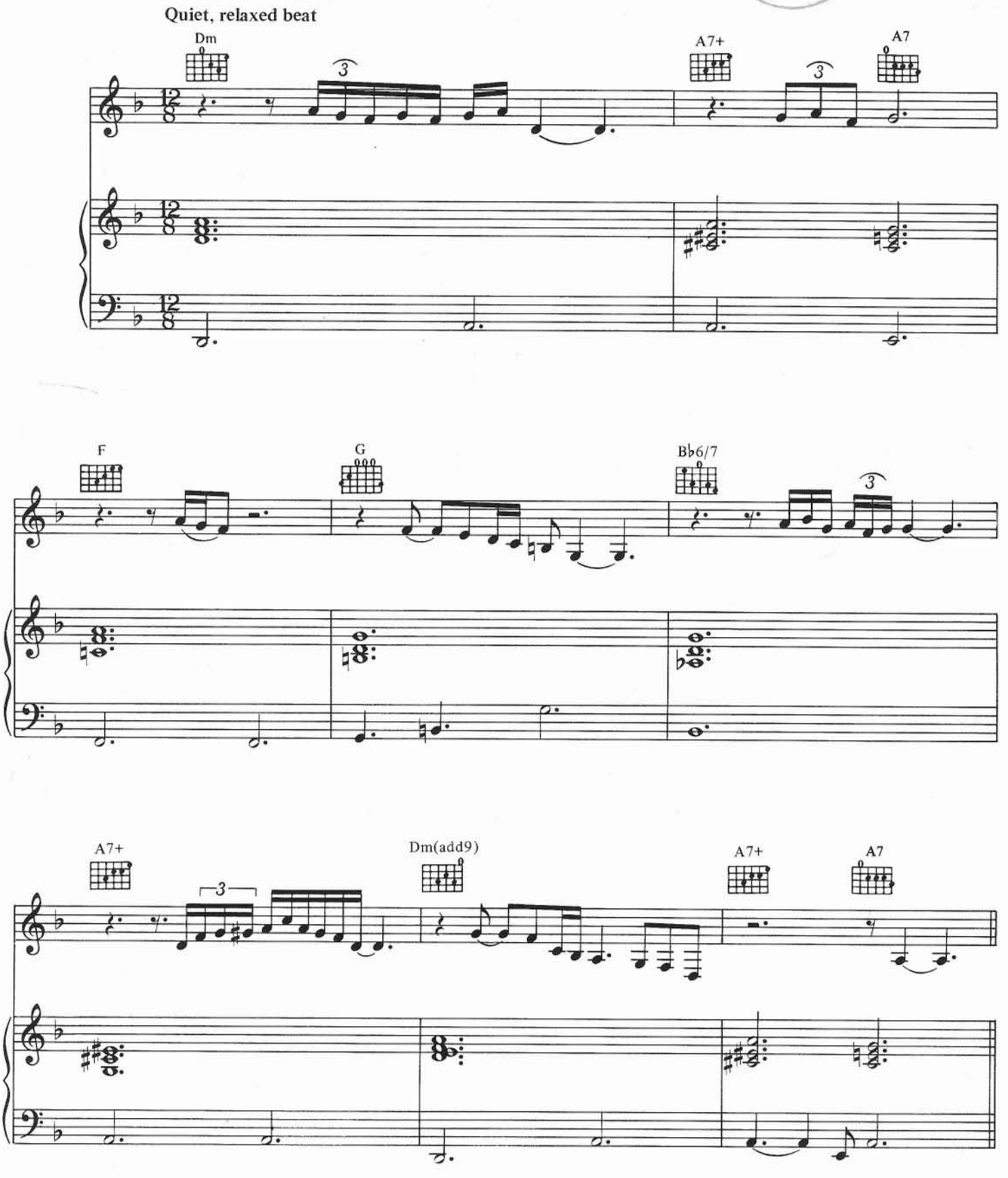

F6
G
hard time, ho - ney when it comes to you. Say - ing things
C7
G
that you did - n't have to, how come I al - ways get a
F6
To Coda
1.
G
hard time, ho - ney when it comes to you. (2.) You on - ly get one
2.
G
G


Dm7
G
Dm7
G
C7
G
F6
G
C7
G


F6
G
D.S. al Coda
(3.) If we can't get a -
CODA
G
F6
How come I al-ways get a hard time, ho-ney when it comes to you.
G
F6
G
How come I al-ways get a hard time, ho-ney when it comes to you.
G
F6
G
F6
G
Repeat ad lib. to Fade

fade to black

words & music by mark knopfler



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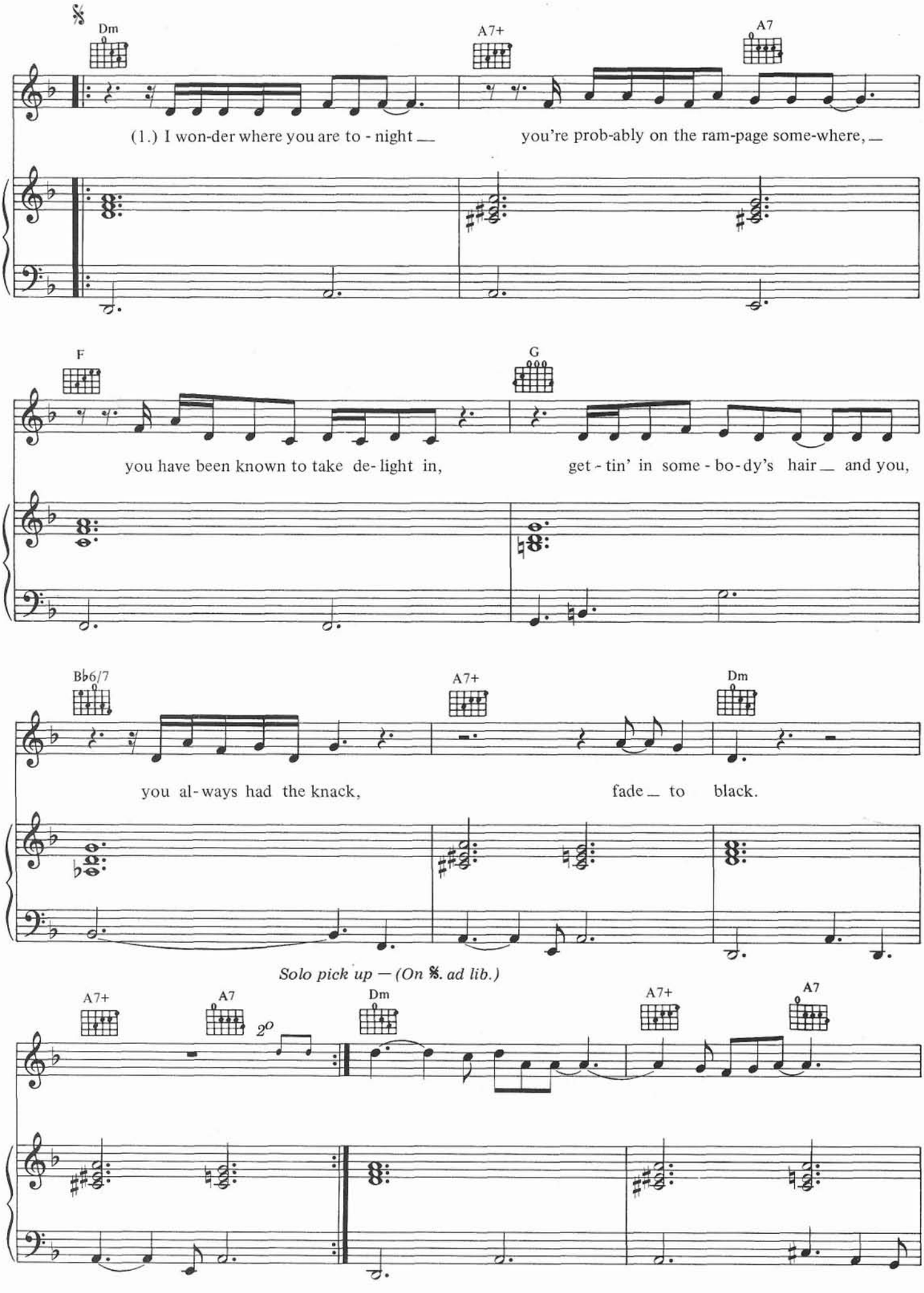
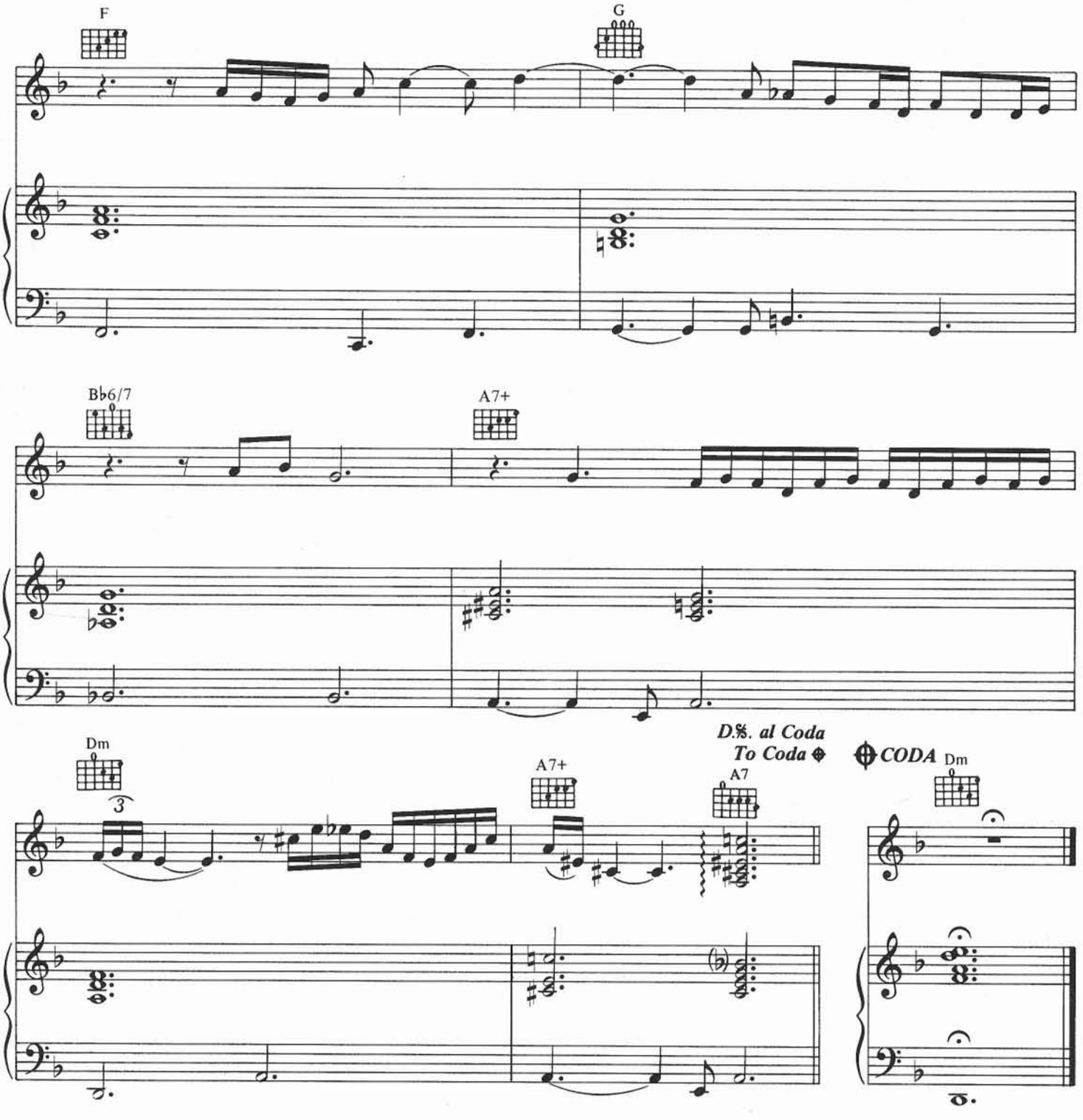

Dm
A7+
A7
(1.) I won-der where you are to - night — you're prob-ably on the ram-page some-where, —
F
G
you have been known to take de- light in, get - tin' in some - bo - dy's hair — and you,
B♭6/7
A7+
Dm
you al - ways had the knack, fade — to black.
Solo pick up — (On 𝄋. ad lib.)
A7+
A7
Dm
2º
A7+
A7

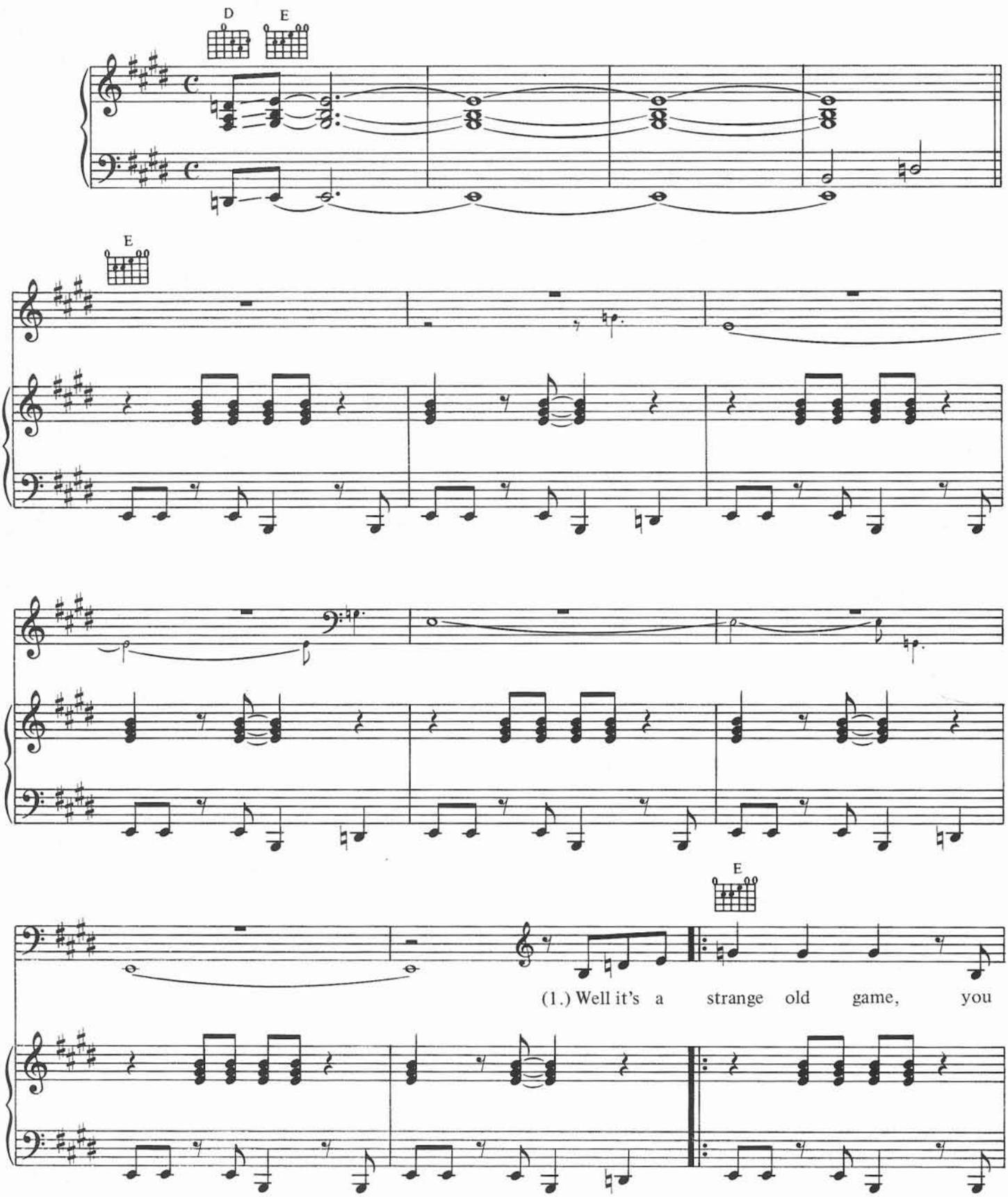


VERSE 2:
I bet you already made a pass
I see a darkened room somewhere
You run your finger round the rim of his glass
You run your fingers through his hair
They scratch across his back
Fade to black.

VERSE 3:
Well maybe it's all for the best
But I wish I'd never been lassooed
Maybe it's some kind of test
But I wish I'd never been tattooed
Or been to hell and back
Fade to black.

the bug

words & music by mark knopfler



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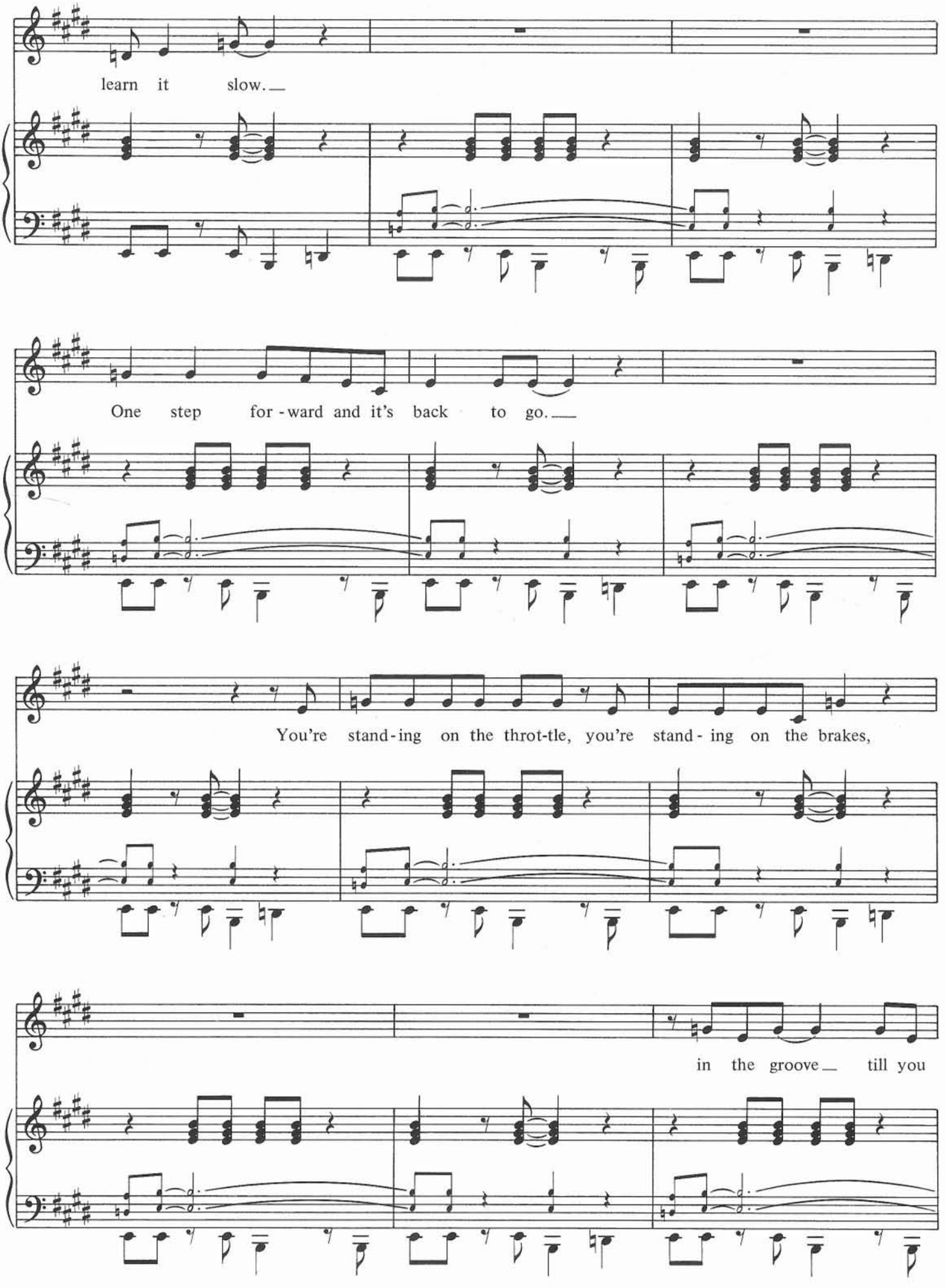
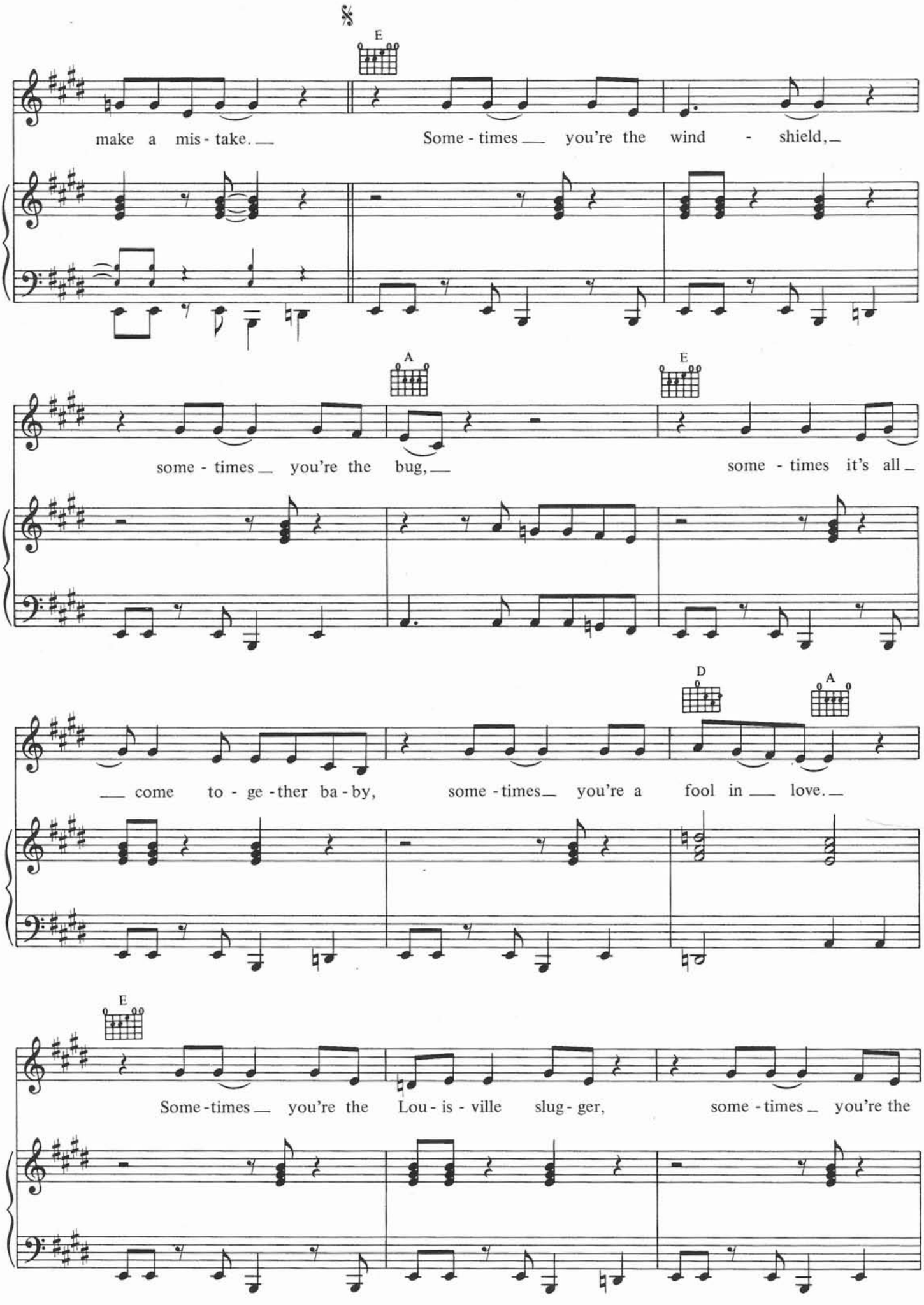
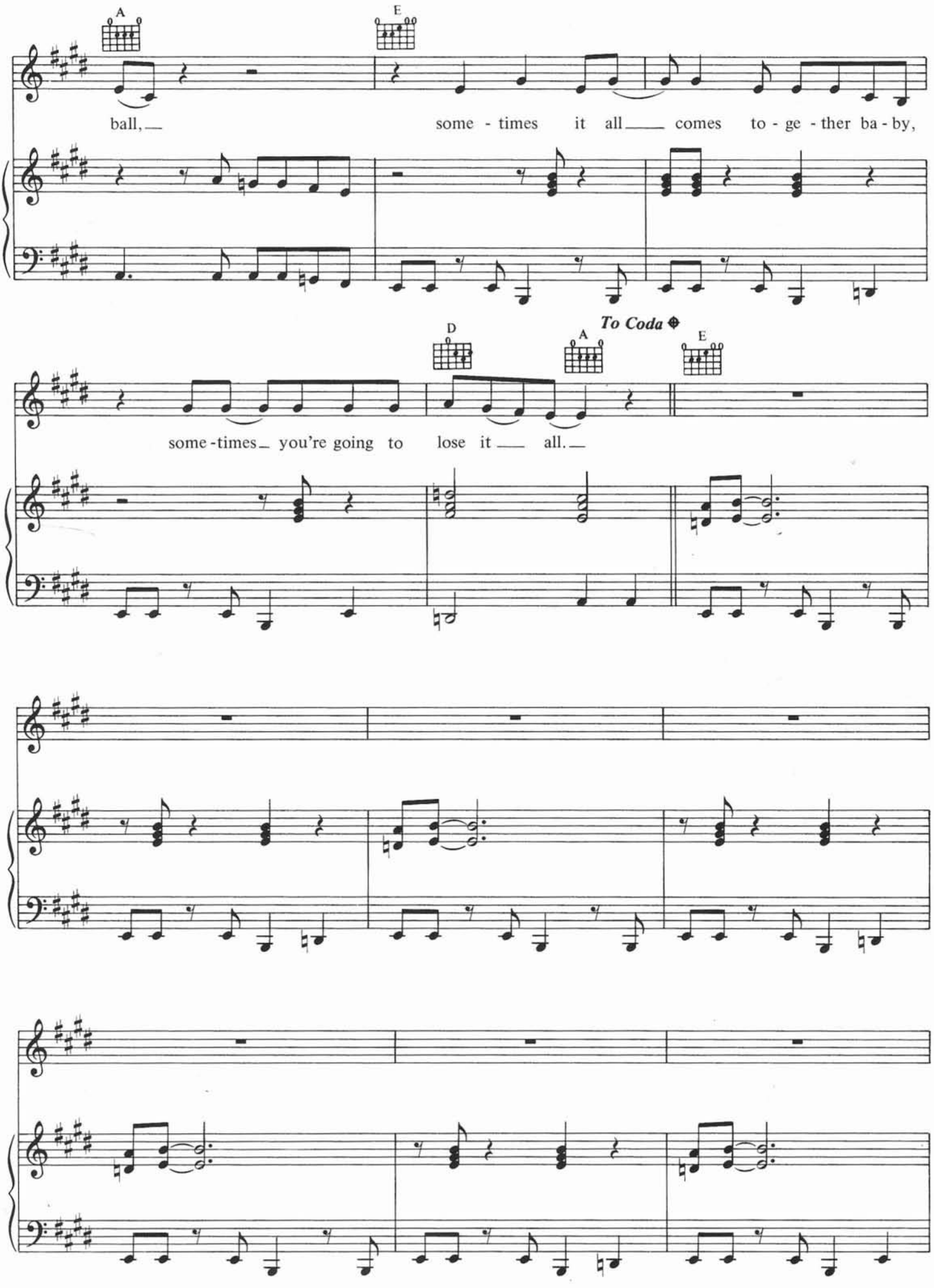
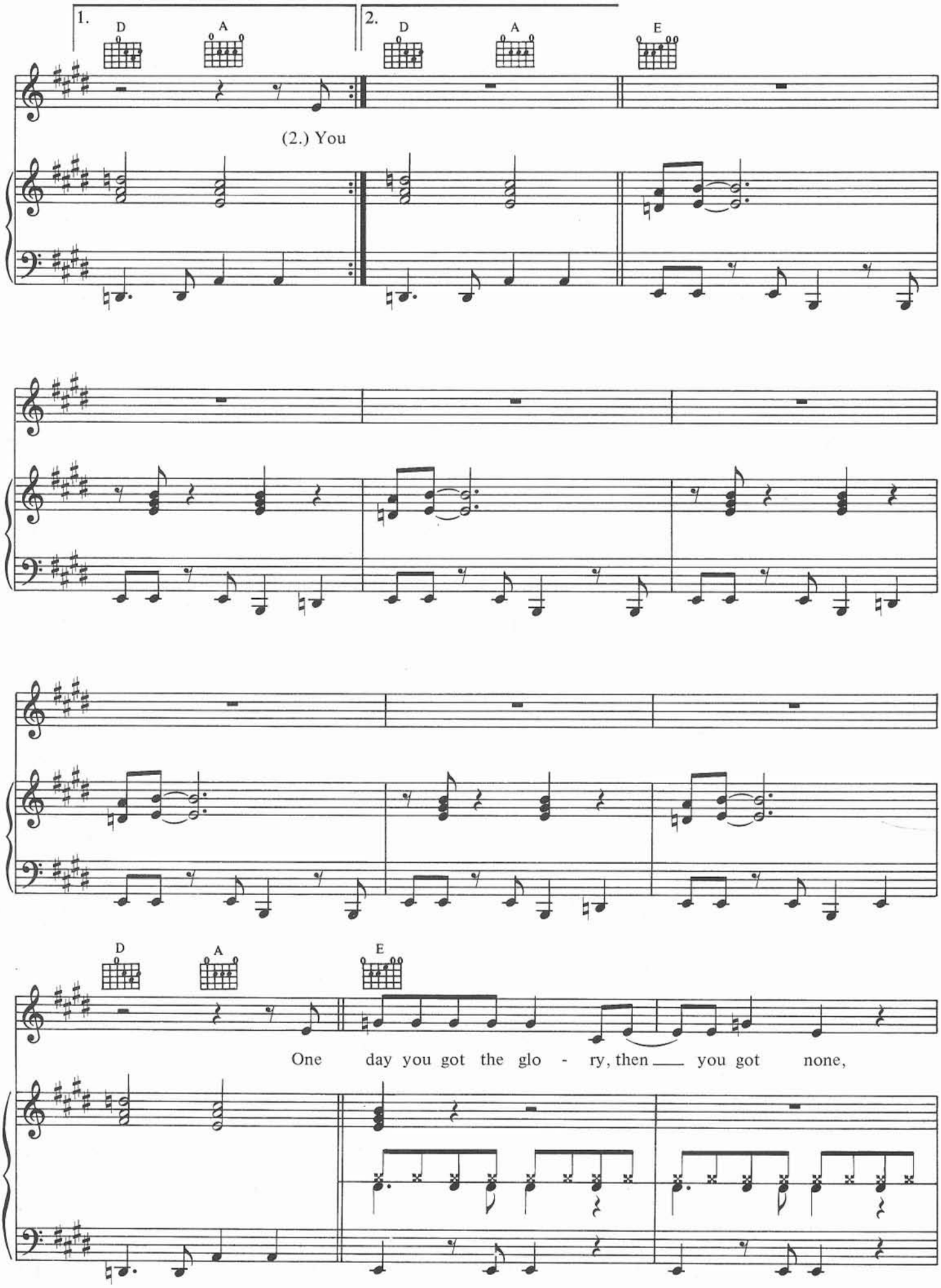
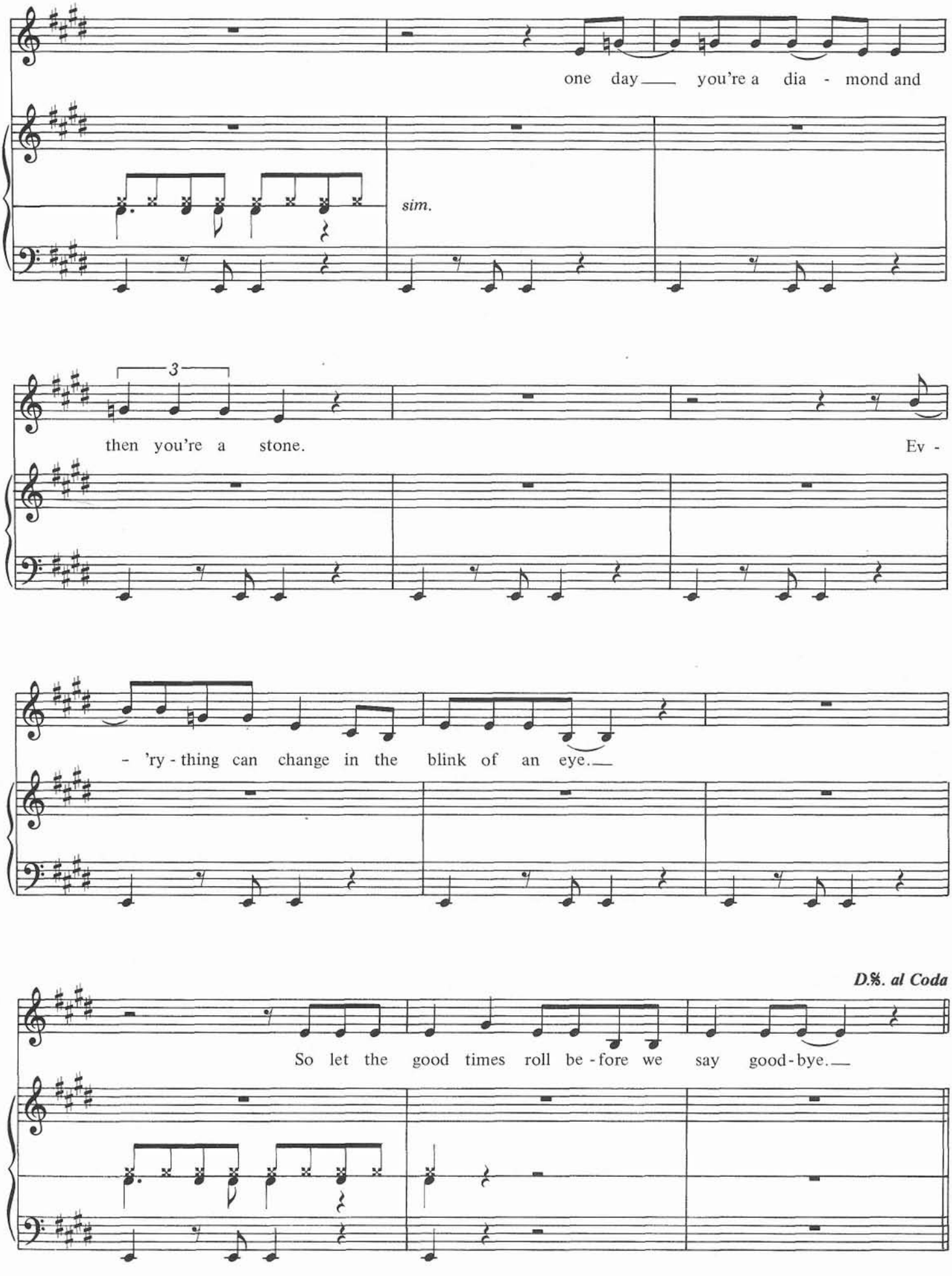
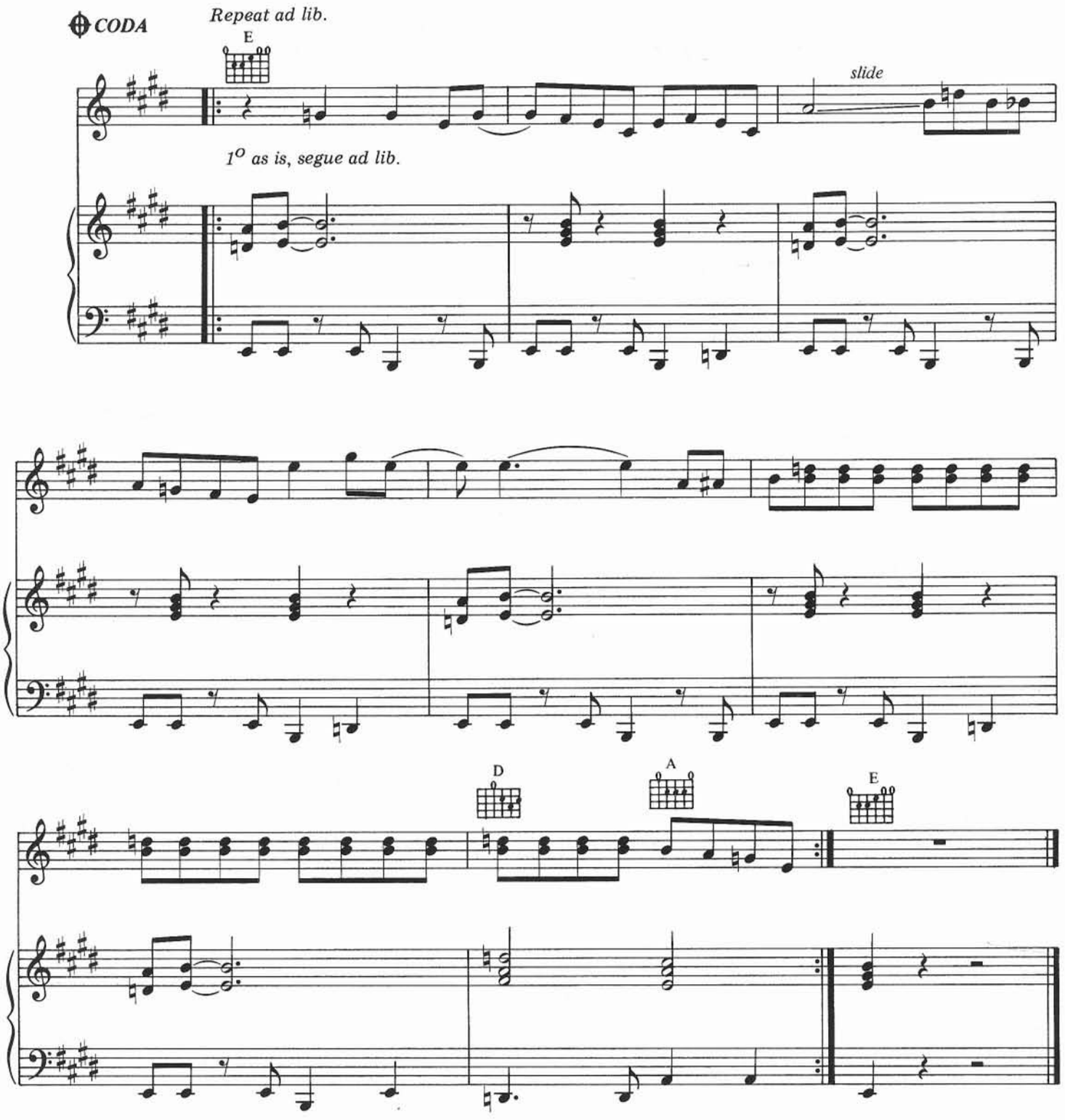

learn it slow.
One step for - ward and it's back to go.
You're stand - ing on the throt-tle, you're stand - ing on the brakes,
in the groove till you


E
make a mis - take.
Some - times
you're the wind - shield,
A
some - times
you're the bug,
E
some - times it's all
D
A
come to - ge - ther ba - by,
some - times
you're a fool in
love.
E
Some - times
you're the Lou - is - ville slug - ger,
some - times
you're the


A
E
ball,
some - times it all comes to - ge - ther ba - by,
D
A
To Coda
E
some - times you're going to lose it all.


1.
D
A
2.
D
A
E
(2.) You
D
A
E
One day you got the glo - ry, then ___ you got none,

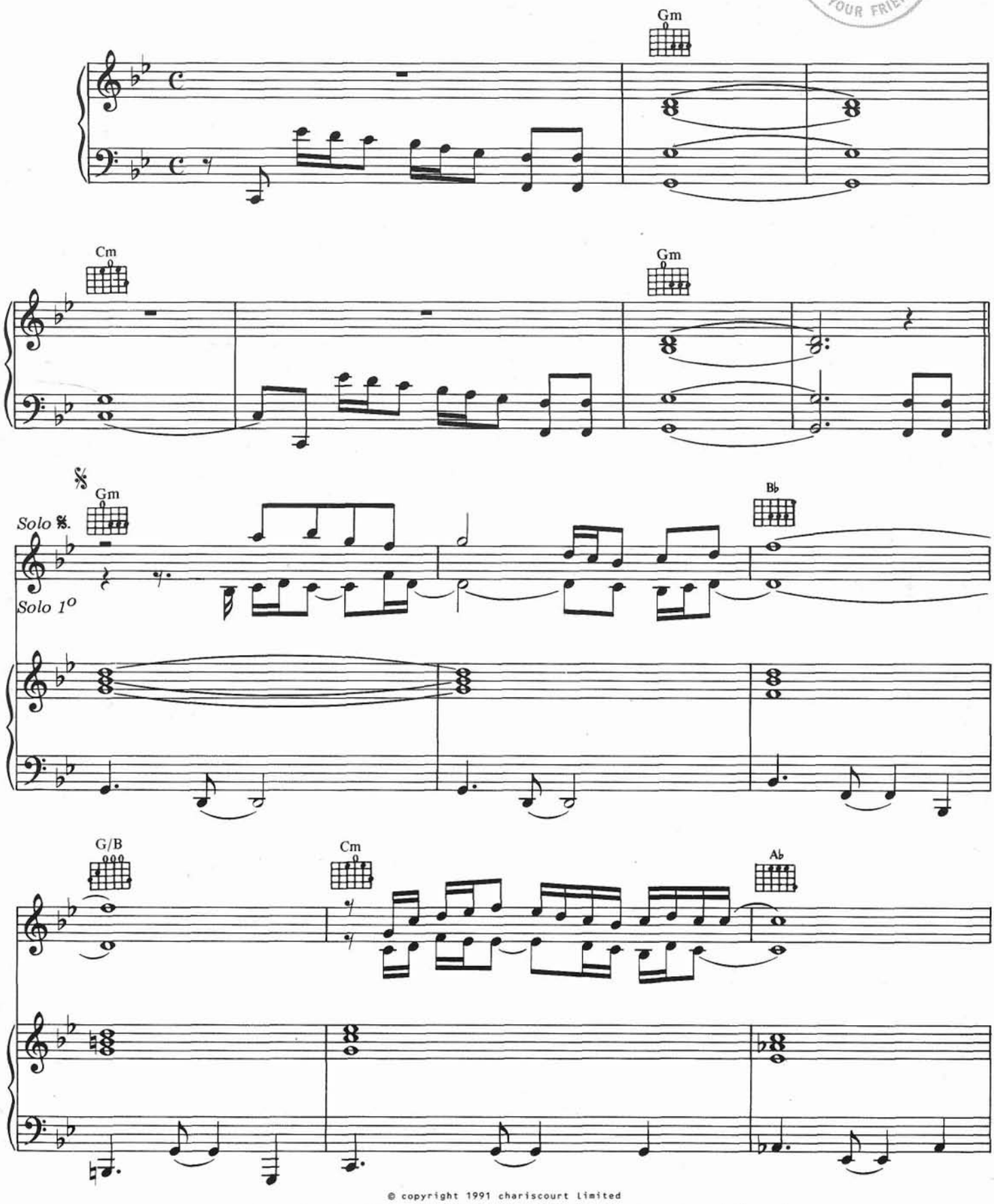

one day you're a dia - mond and
sim.
3
then you're a stone.
Ev -
- 'ry - thing can change in the blink of an eye.
D.S. al Coda
So let the good times roll be - fore we say good - bye.



VERSE 2:
You gotta be happy – you gotta know glad
Because you're gonna know lonely and you're gonna know bad
When you're rippin' and a ridin' and you're coming on strong
You start slippin' and a slidin' and it all goes wrong,
Because

you and your friend

words & music by mark knopfler



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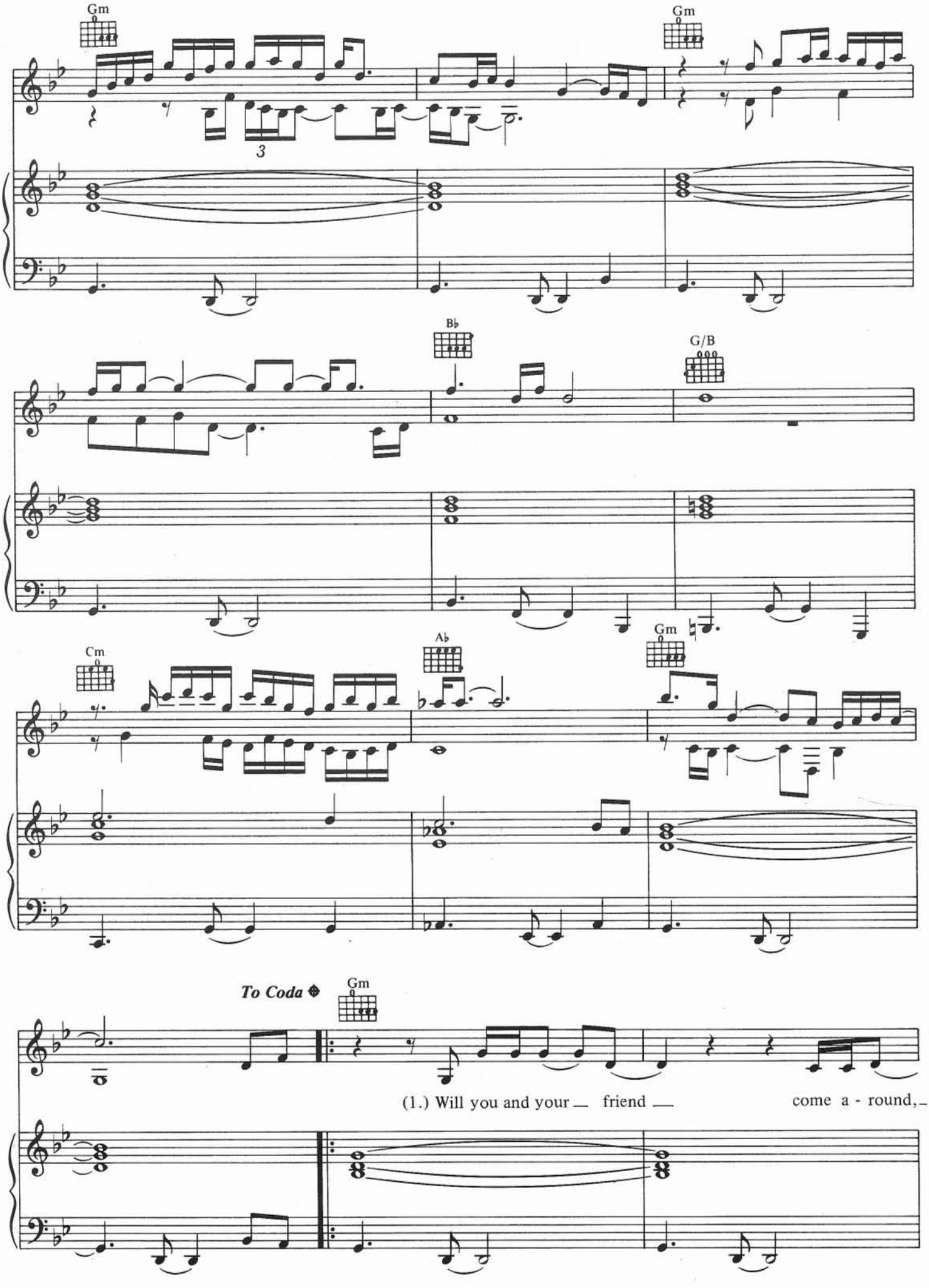
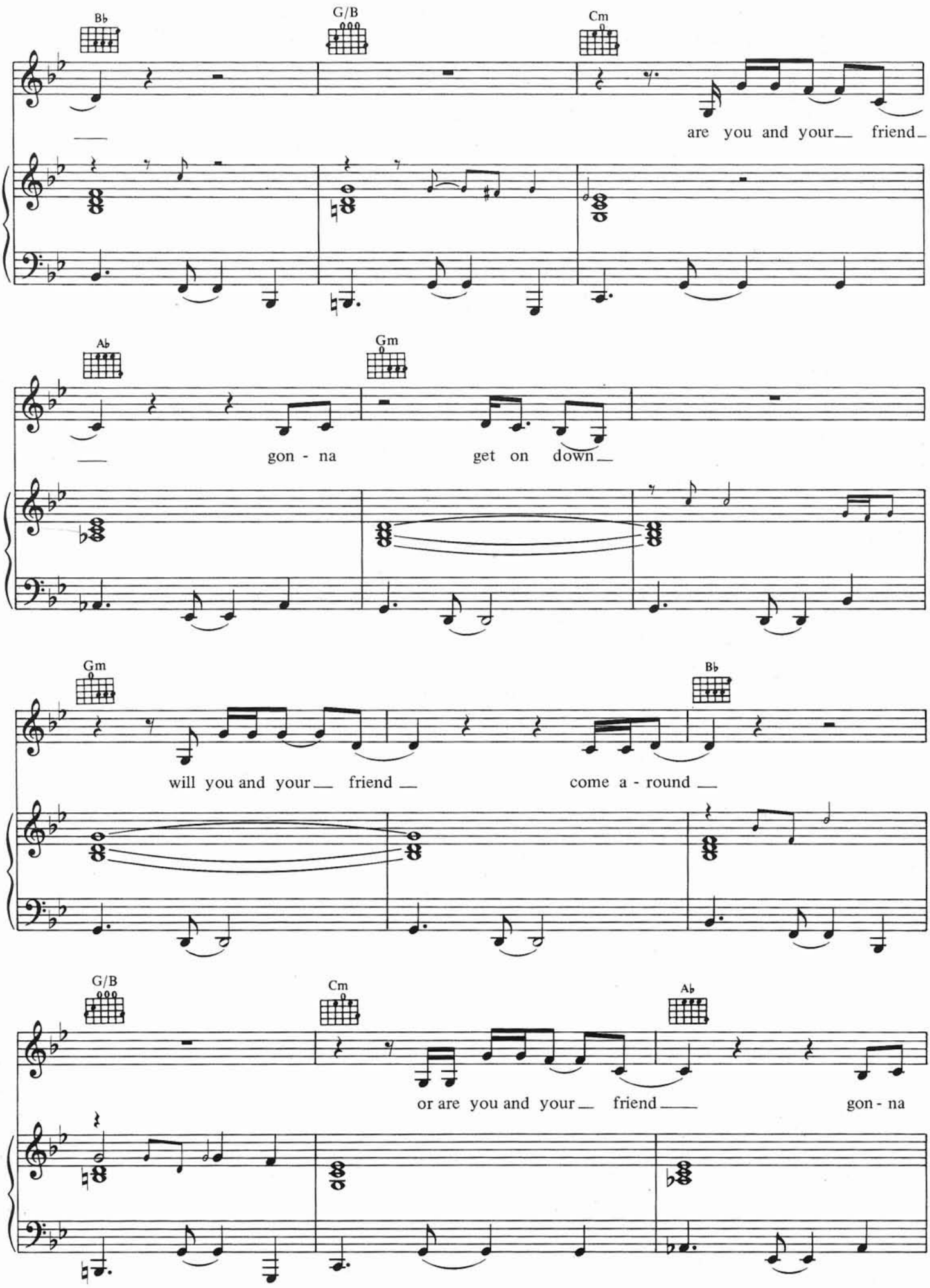
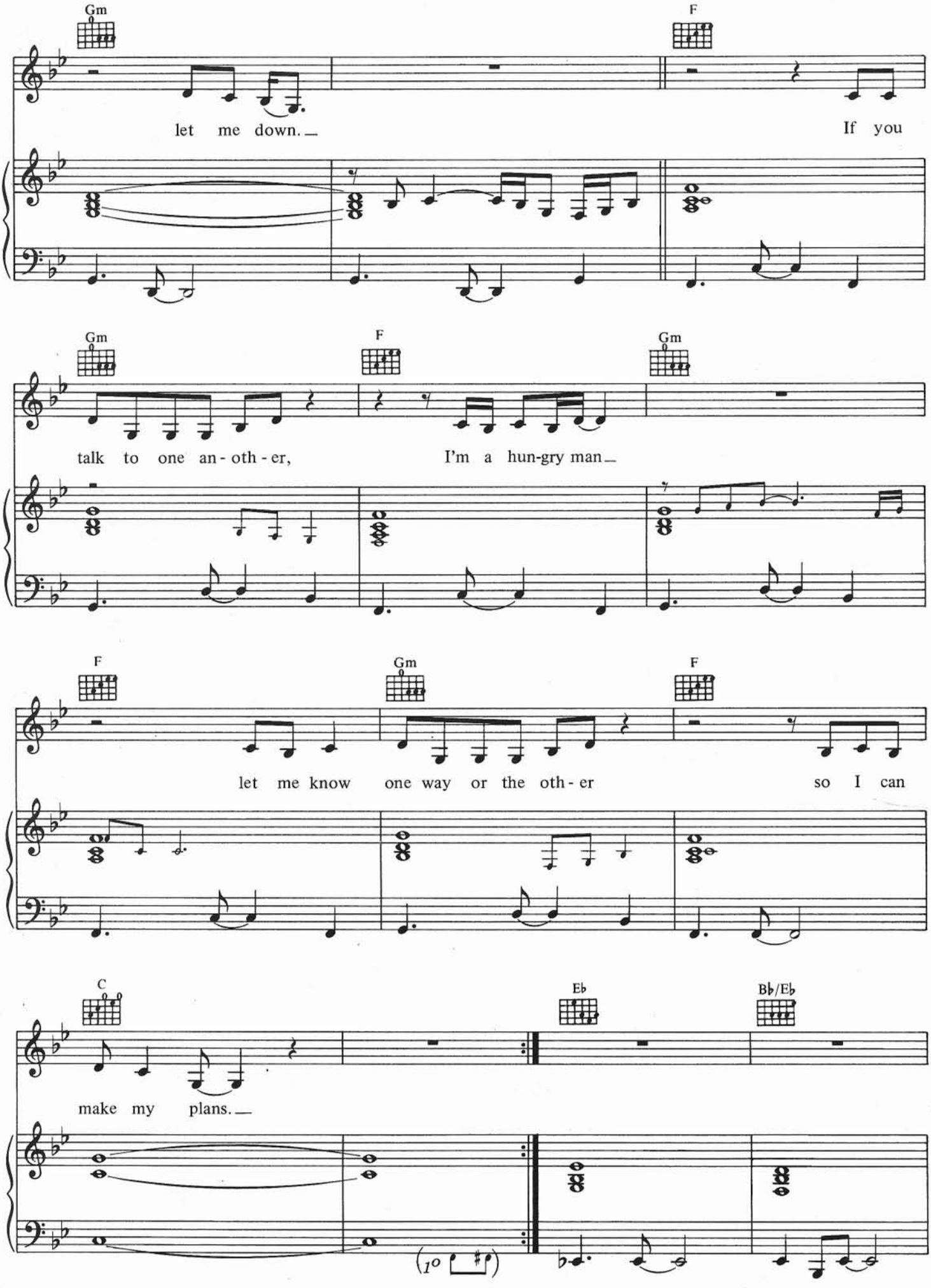
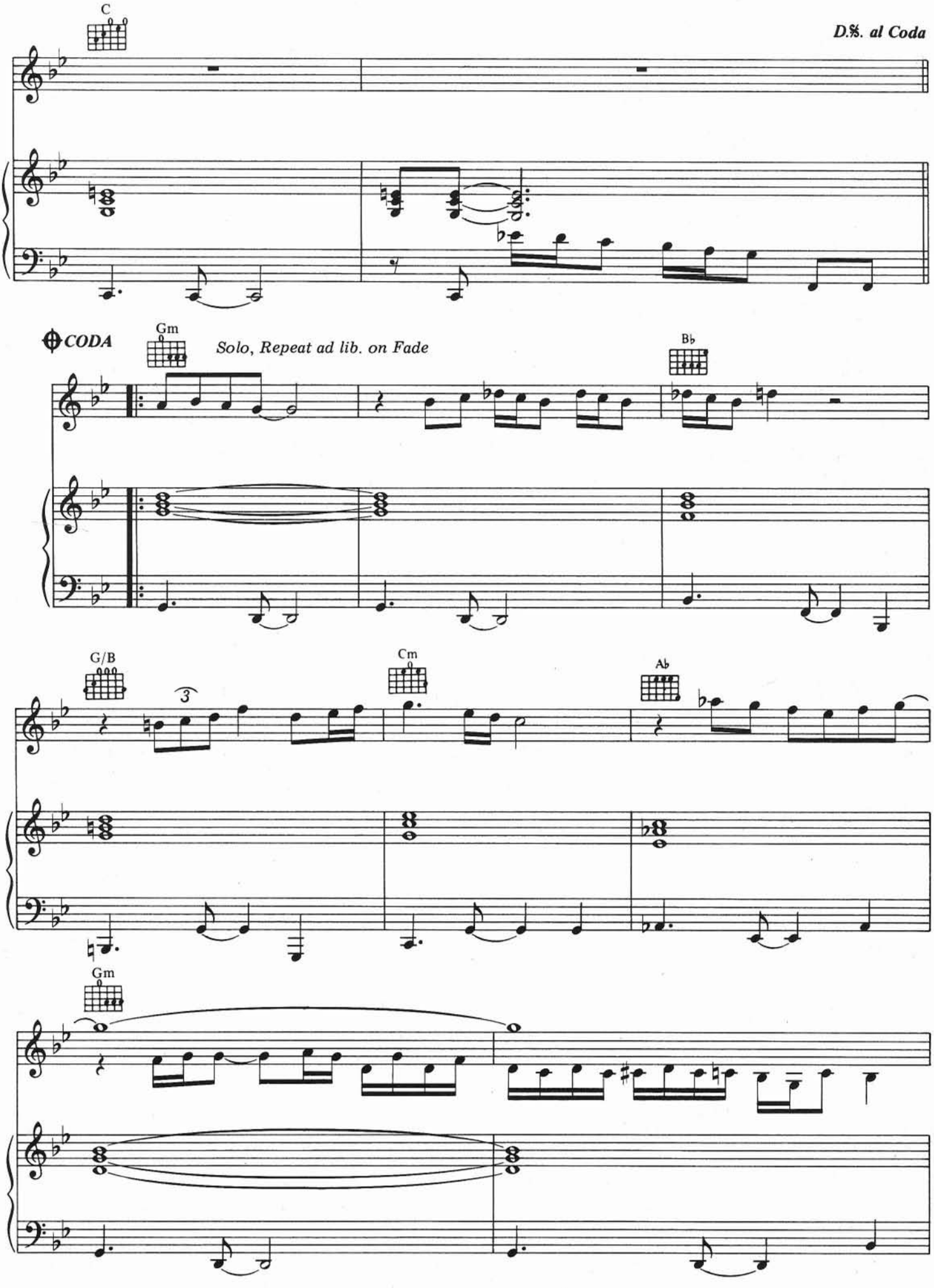
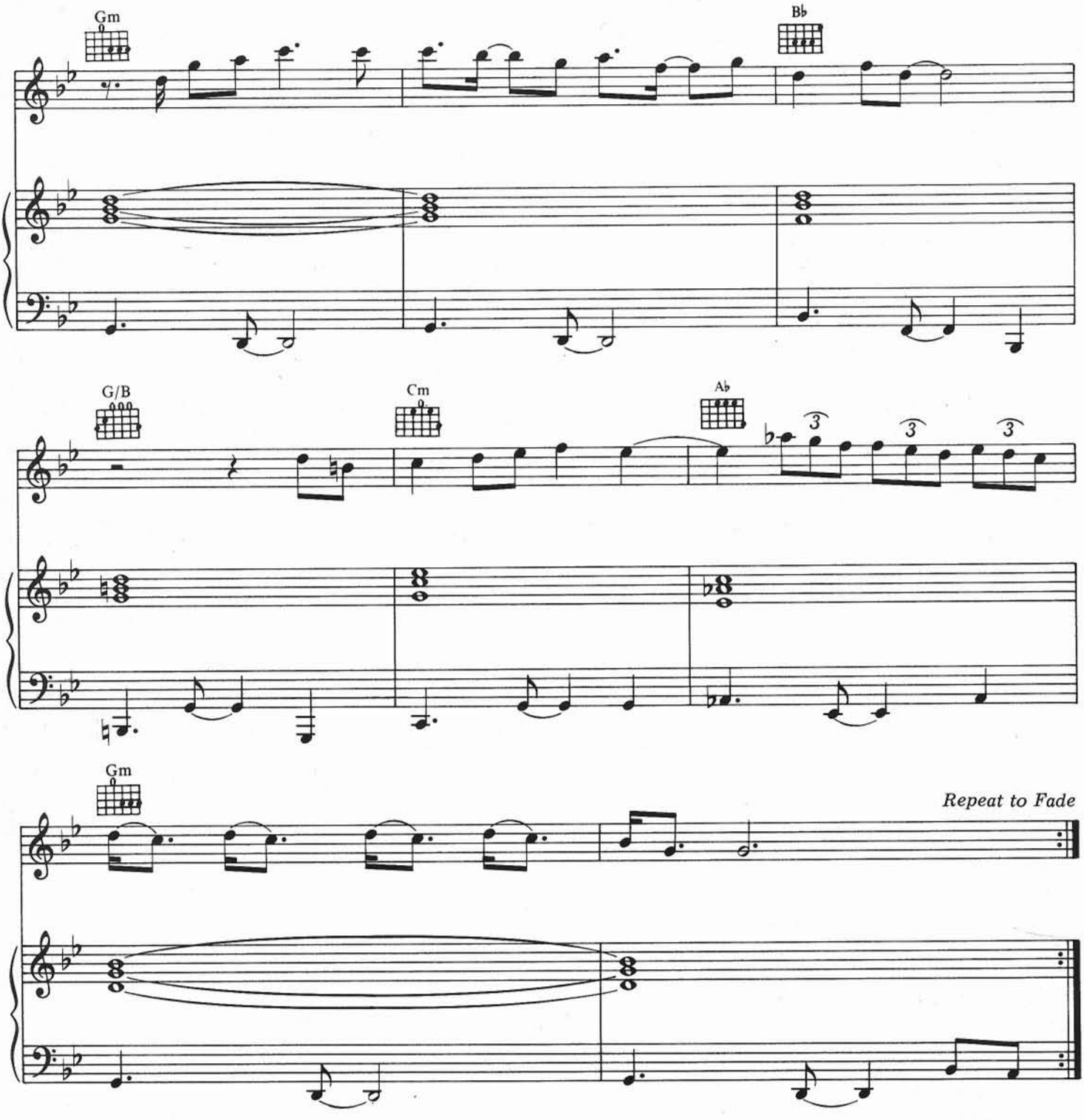

Gm
Gm
3
B♭
G/B
Cm
A♭
Gm
To Coda
Gm
(1.) Will you and your friend come a - round,


B♭
G/B
Cm
are you and your friend
A♭
Gm
gon - na get on down
Gm
B♭
will you and your friend come a - round
G/B
Cm
A♭
or are you and your friend gon - na


Gm
F
let me down.
If you
Gm
F
Gm
talk to one an - oth - er,
I'm a hun-gry man
F
Gm
F
let me know one way or the oth - er
so I can
C
Eb
Bb/Eb
make my plans.
(1o)


C
D.S. al Coda
CODA
Gm
Solo, Repeat ad lib. on Fade
B♭
G/B
Cm
A♭
Gm

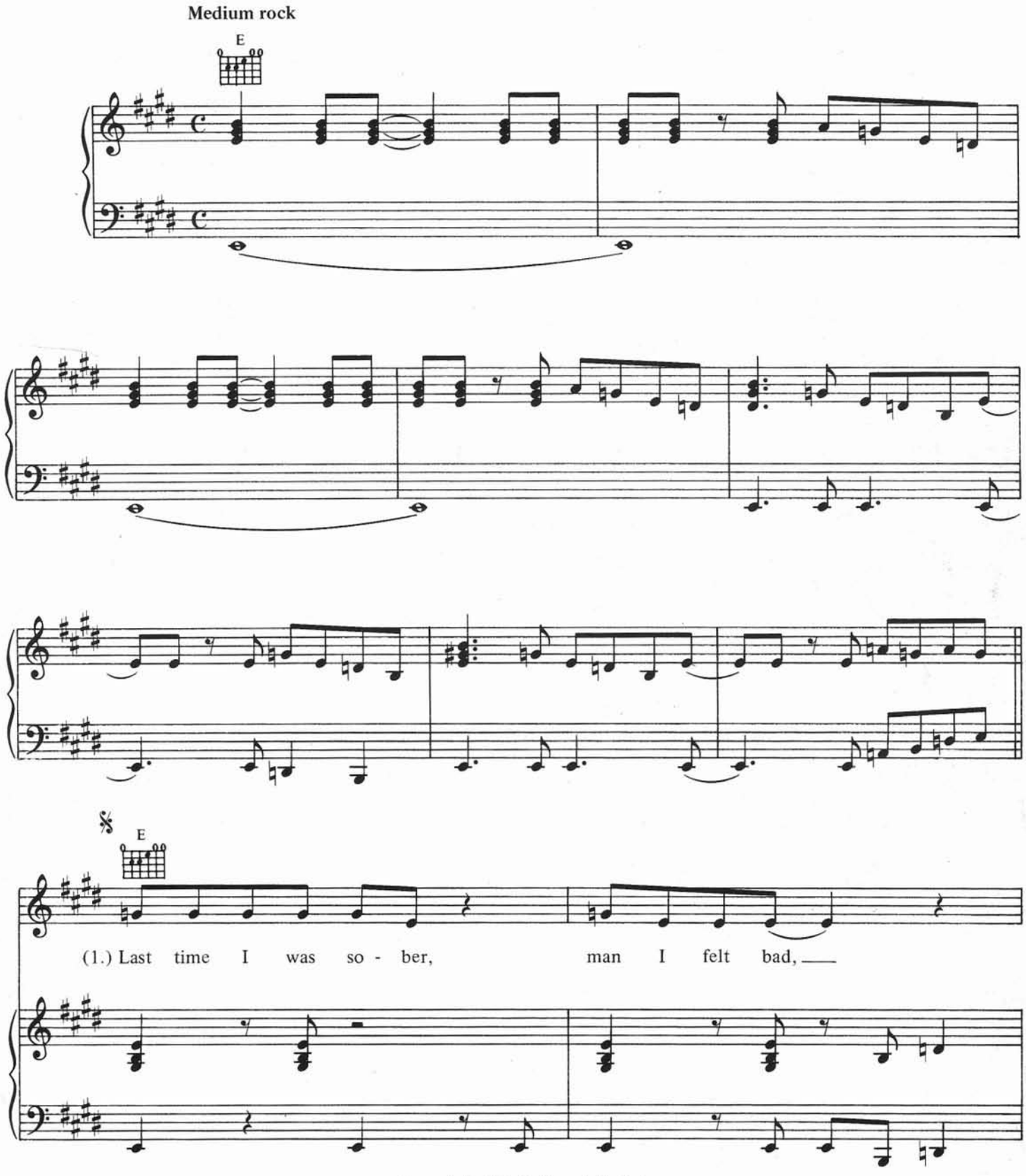


VERSE 2:
Will you and your friend come around
Or are you and your friend gonna get on down
Will you and your friend come around
Or are you and your friend gonna get on down.

I relive the situation
Still see it in my mind
You got my imagination
Working overtime.

heavy fuel

words & music by mark knopfler



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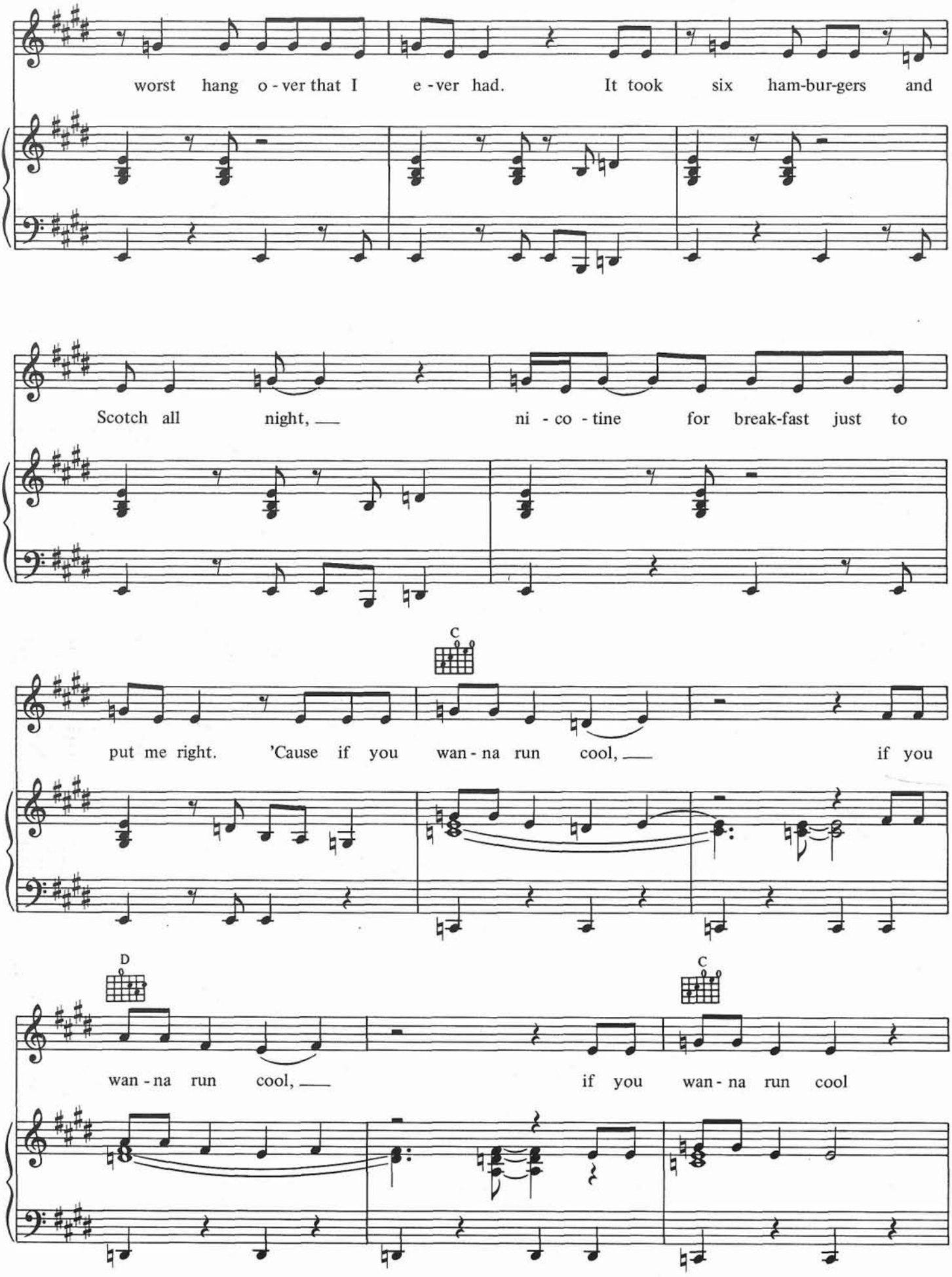
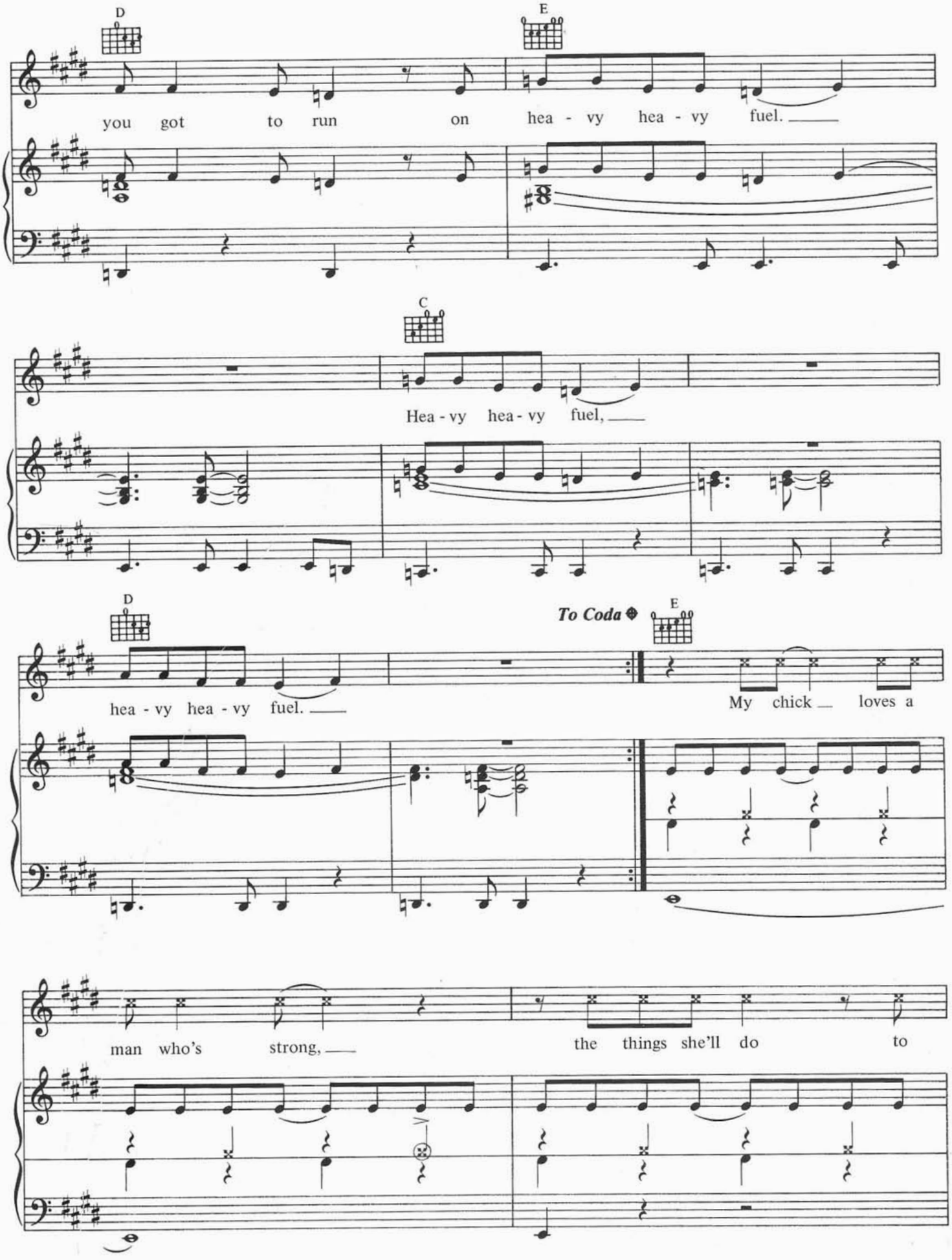
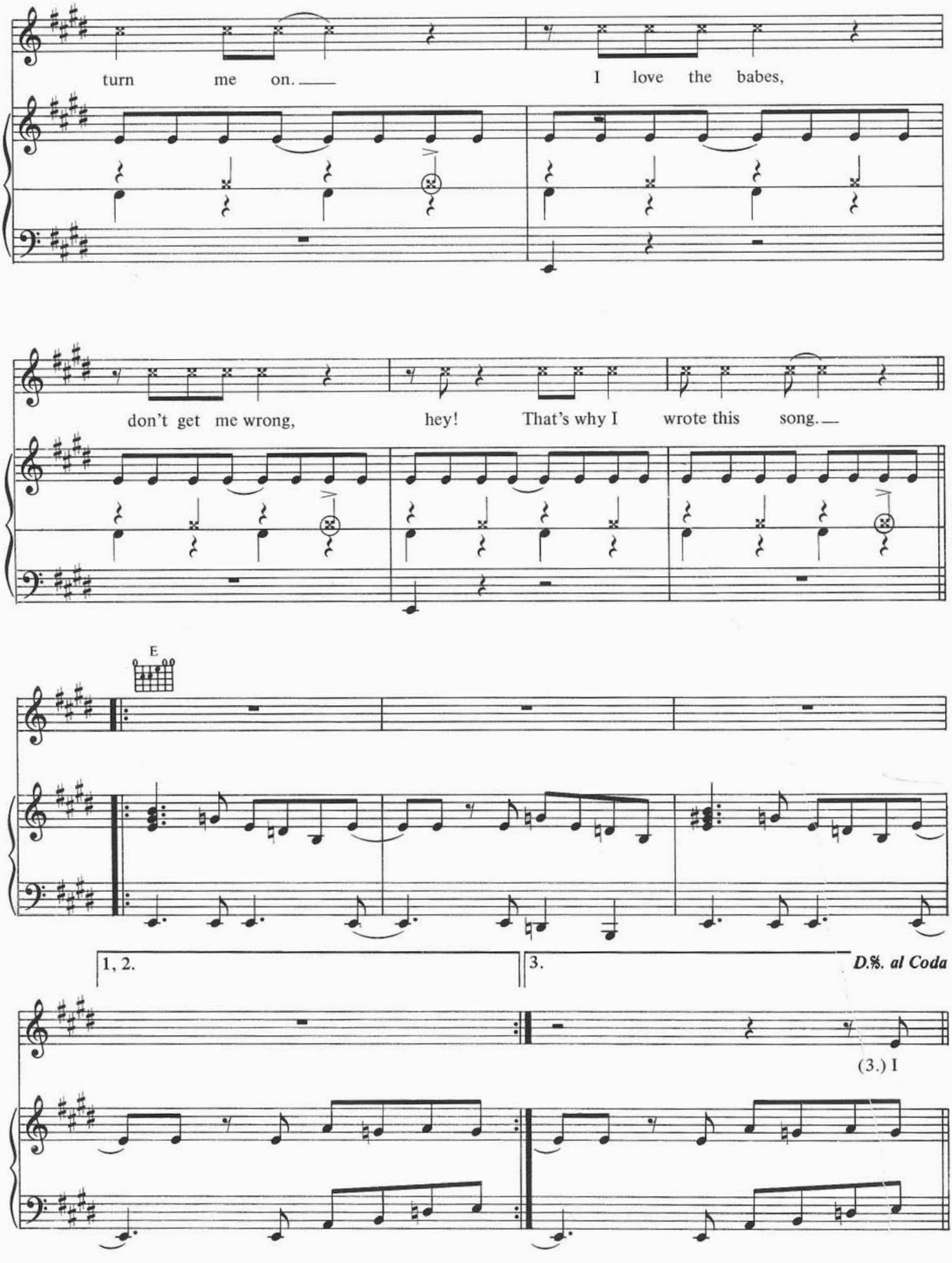
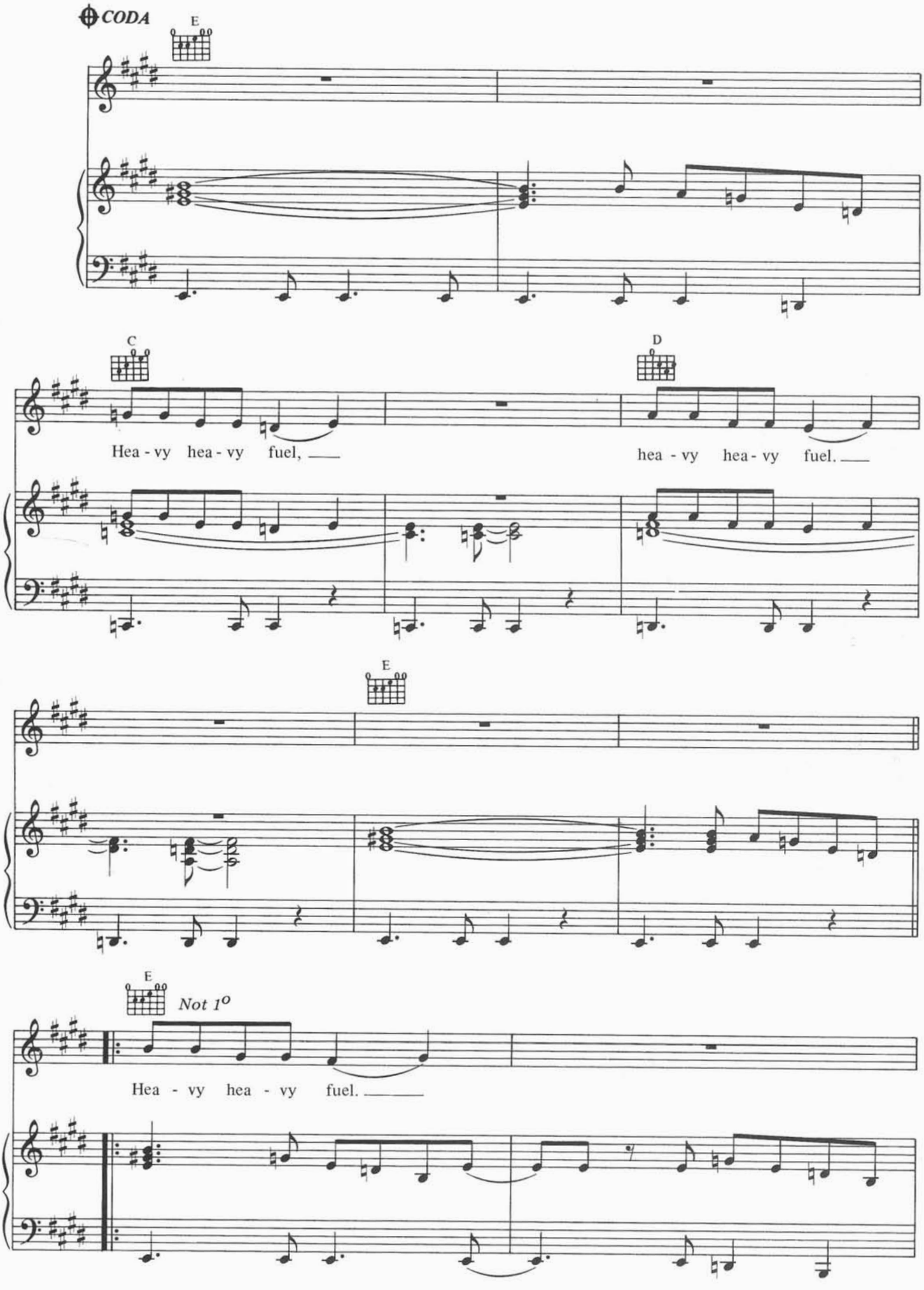
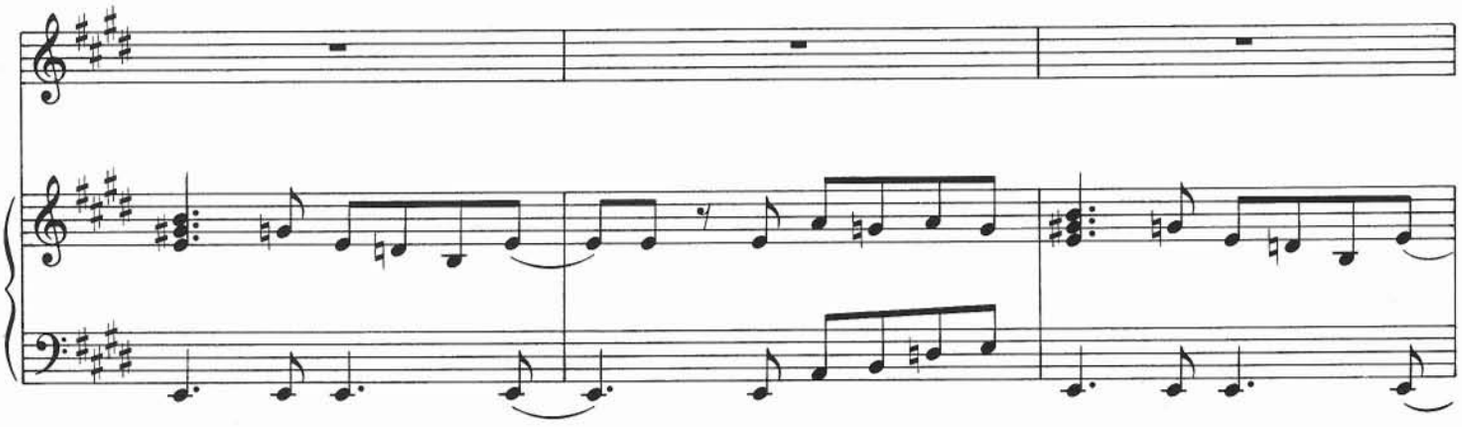

worst hang o - ver that I e - ver had. It took six ham-bur-gers and
Scotch all night, ni - co - tine for break-fast just to
C
put me right. 'Cause if you wan - na run cool, if you
D
C
wan - na run cool, if you wan - na run cool

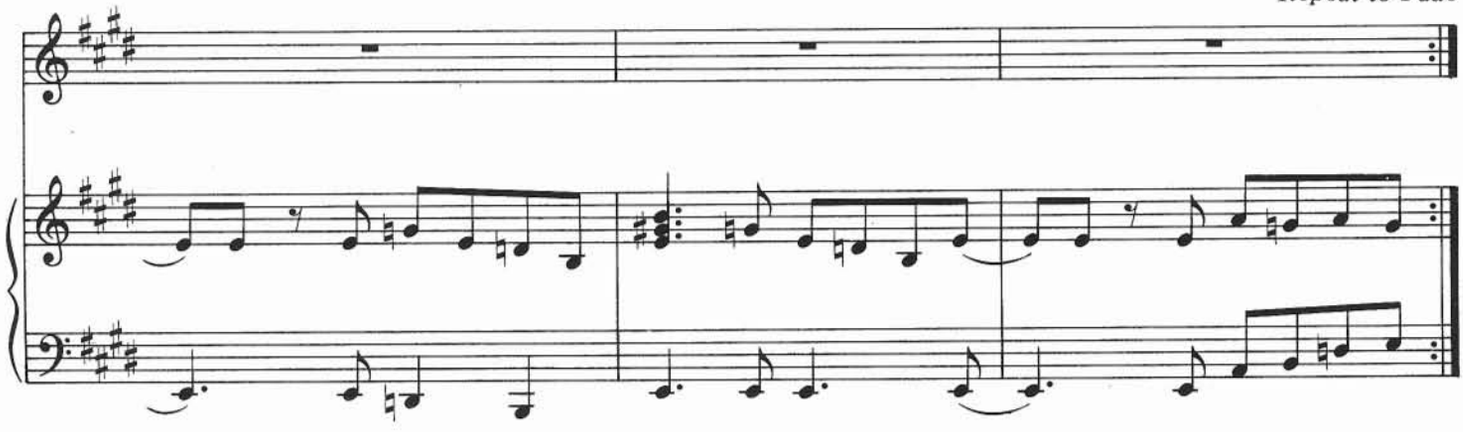

D
E
you got to run on hea - vy hea - vy fuel.
C
Hea - vy hea - vy fuel,
D
To Coda
E
hea - vy hea - vy fuel.
My chick loves a
man who's strong,
the things she'll do to


turn me on. —
I love the babes,
don't get me wrong,
hey!
That's why I wrote this song. —
E
1, 2.
3.
D.%. al Coda
(3.) I


CODA
E
C
D
Hea - vy hea - vy fuel, ___
hea - vy hea - vy fuel. ___
E
E
Not 1º
Hea - vy hea - vy fuel. ___



Repeat to Fade

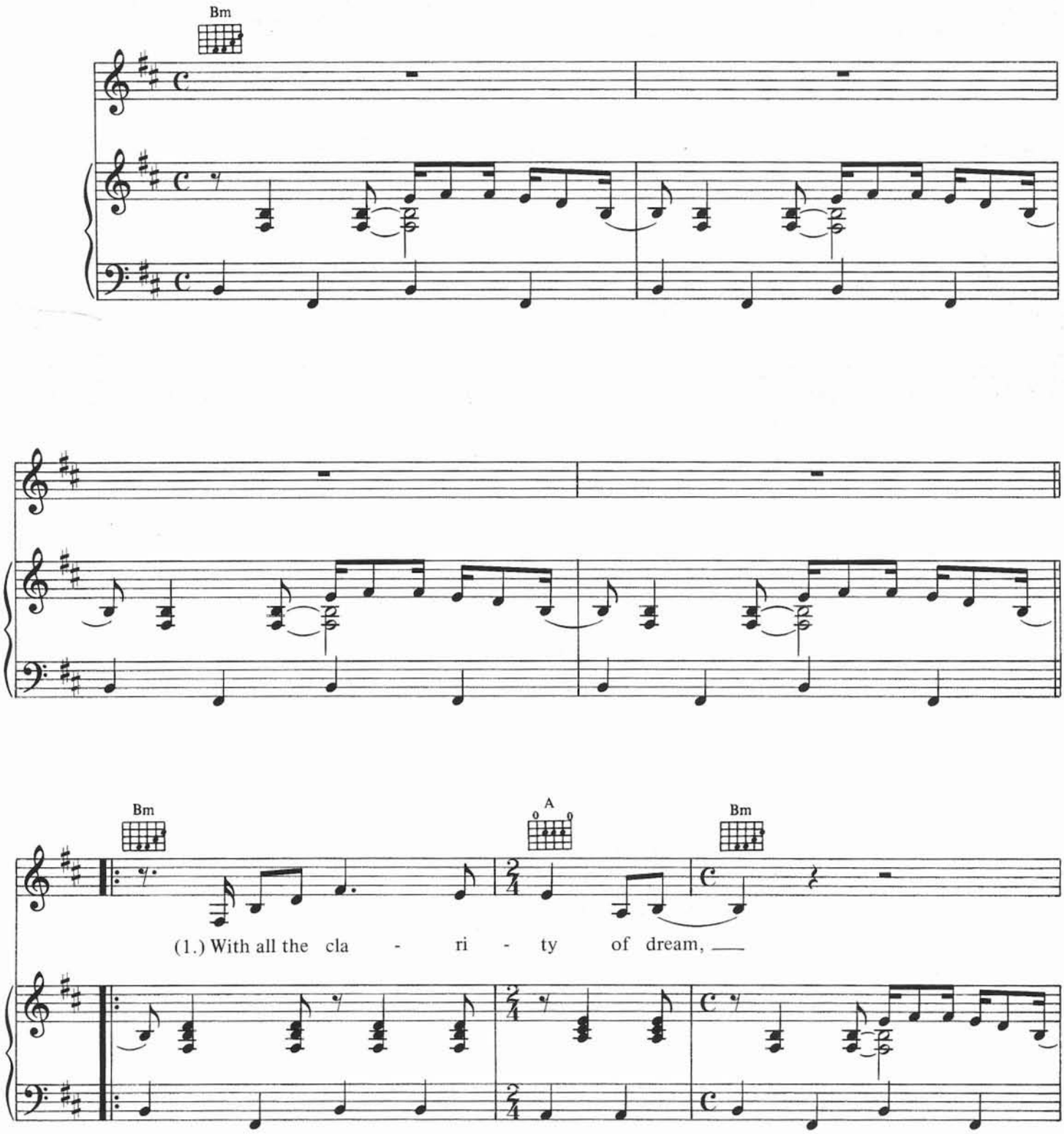


VERSE 2:
My life makes perfect sense
Lust and food and violence
Sex and money are my major kicks
Get me in a fight I like dirty tricks
'Cos if you wanna run cool
If you wanna run cool
Yes if you wanna run cool, you got to run
On heavy, heavy fuel.

VERSE 3:
I don't care if my liver is hanging by a thread
Don't care if my doctor says I ought to be dead
When my ugly big car won't climb the hill
I'll write a suicide note on a hundred dollar bill
'Cos if you wanna run cool
If you wanna run cool
Yes if you wanna run cool, you got to run
On heavy, heavy fuel.

iron hand

words & music by mark knopfler



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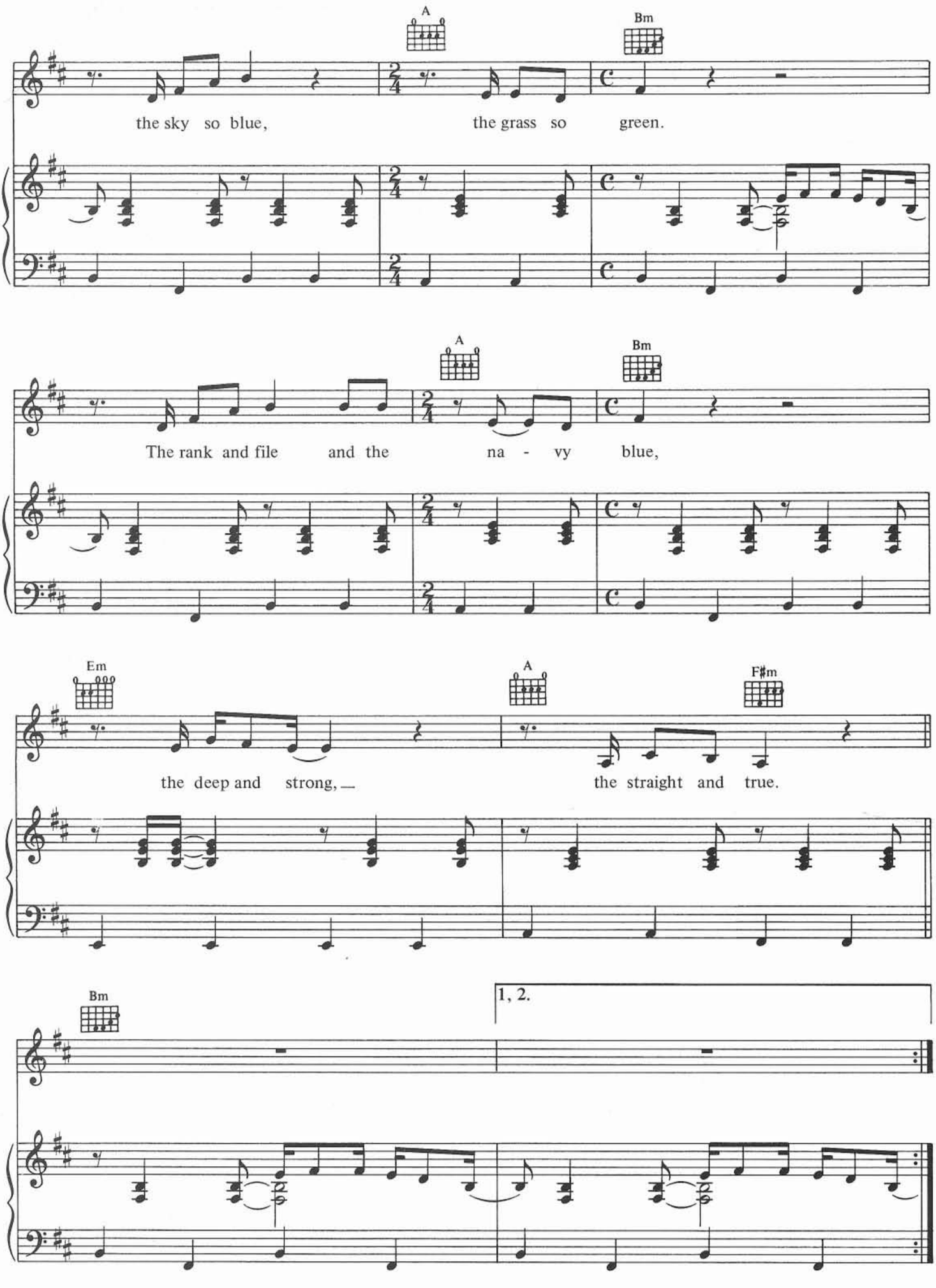
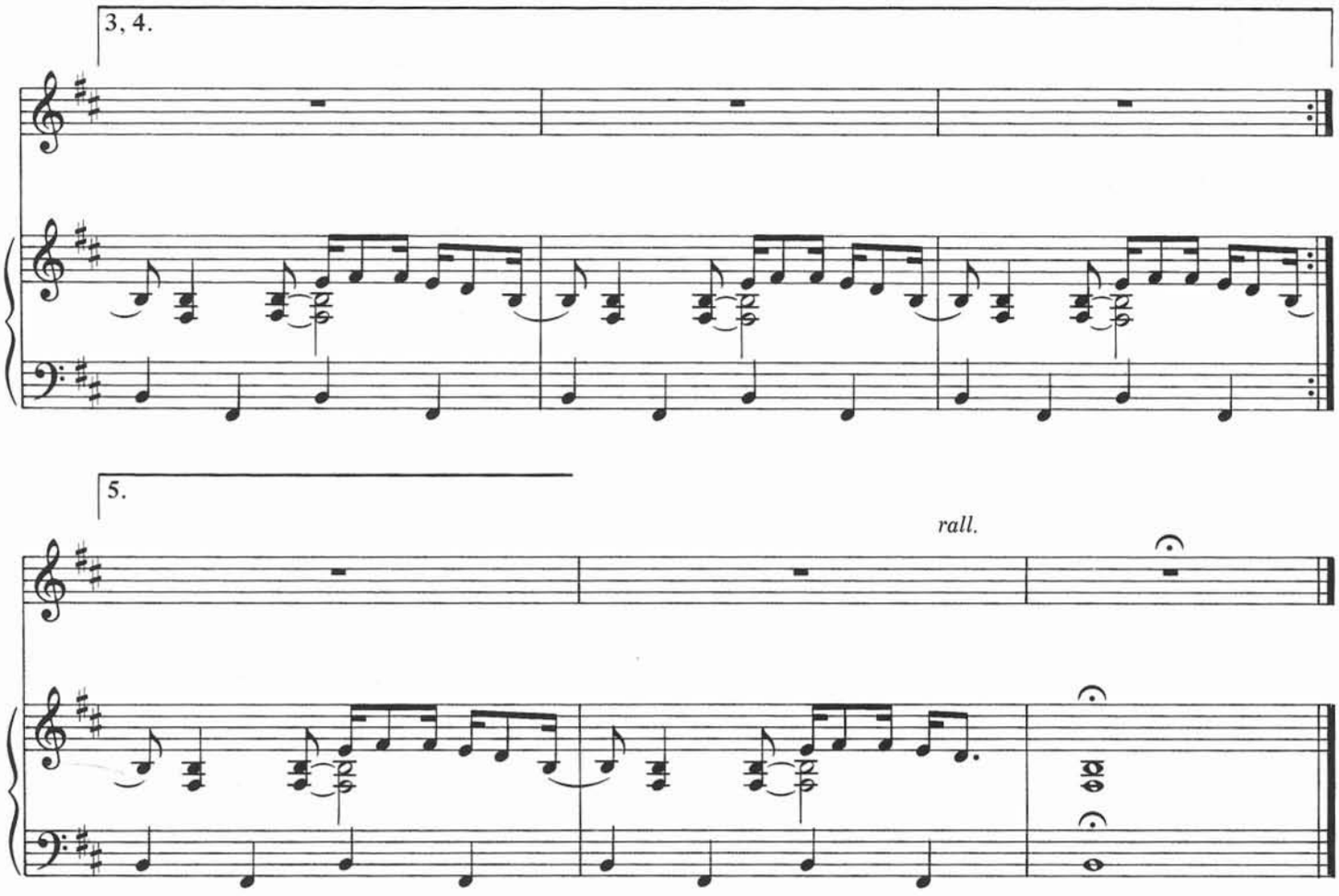

A
Bm
the sky so blue, the grass so green.
A
Bm
The rank and file and the na - vy blue,
Em
A
F♯m
the deep and strong, the straight and true.
Bm
1, 2.



VERSE 2:
The blue line they got the given sign
The belts and boots march forward in time
The wood and leather the club and shield
Swept like a wave across the battlefield.

VERSE 3:
Now with all the clarity of dream
The blood so red, the grass so green
The gleam of spur on chestnut flank
The cavalry did burst upon the ranks.

VERSE 4:
Oh the iron will and the iron hand
In England's green and pleasant land
No music for the shameful scene
That night they said it had even shocked the Queen.

VERSE 5:
Well alas we've seen it all before
Knights in armour, days of yore
The same old fears and the same old crimes
We haven't changed since ancient times.

ticket to heaven

words & music by mark knopfler

Country feel

D Bm7 G

A D Bm7 G

A D

(1.) I can

D A

(3° Instr.)

3

see what you're look - ing to find in the smile on my face,

3

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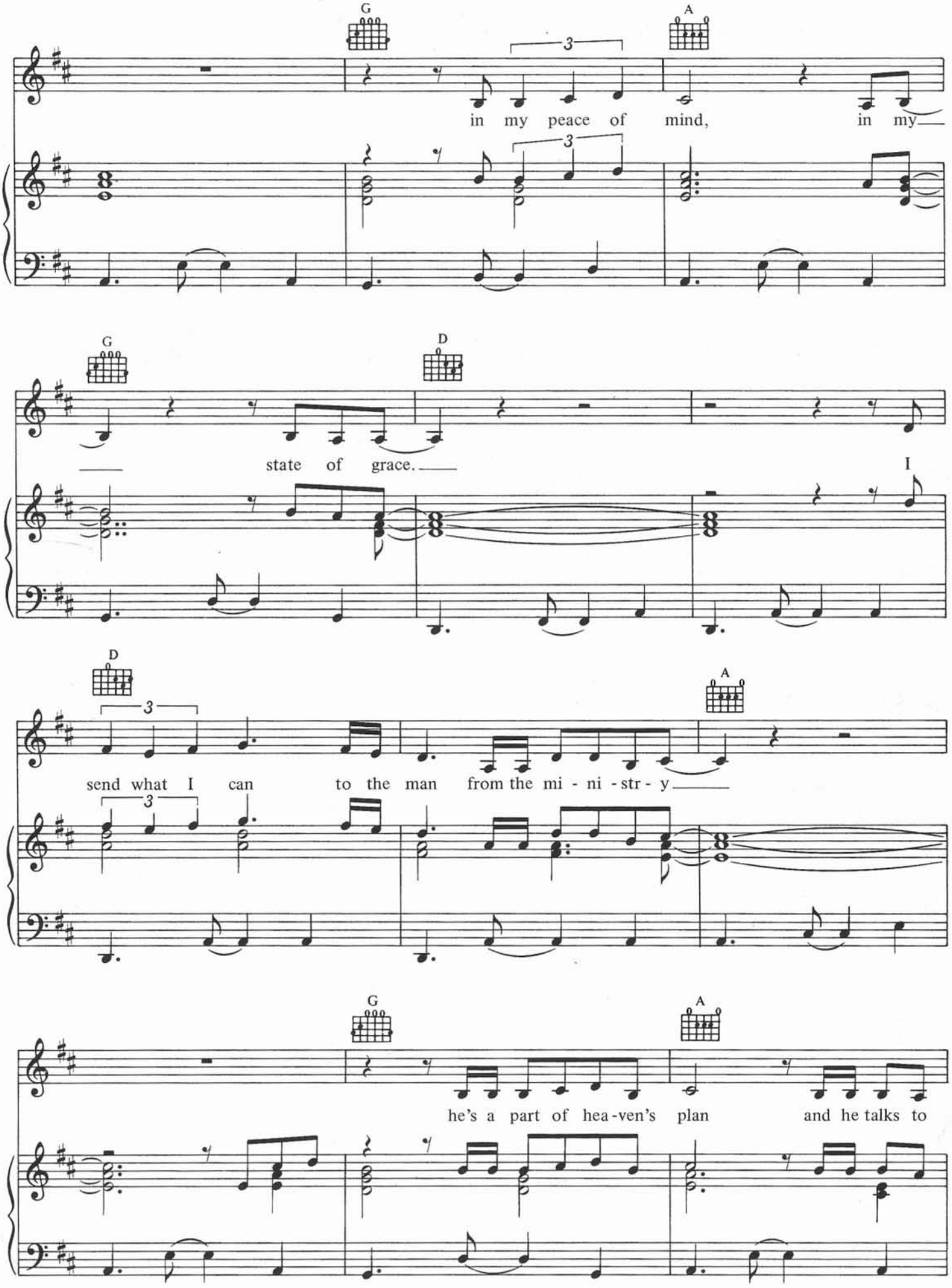
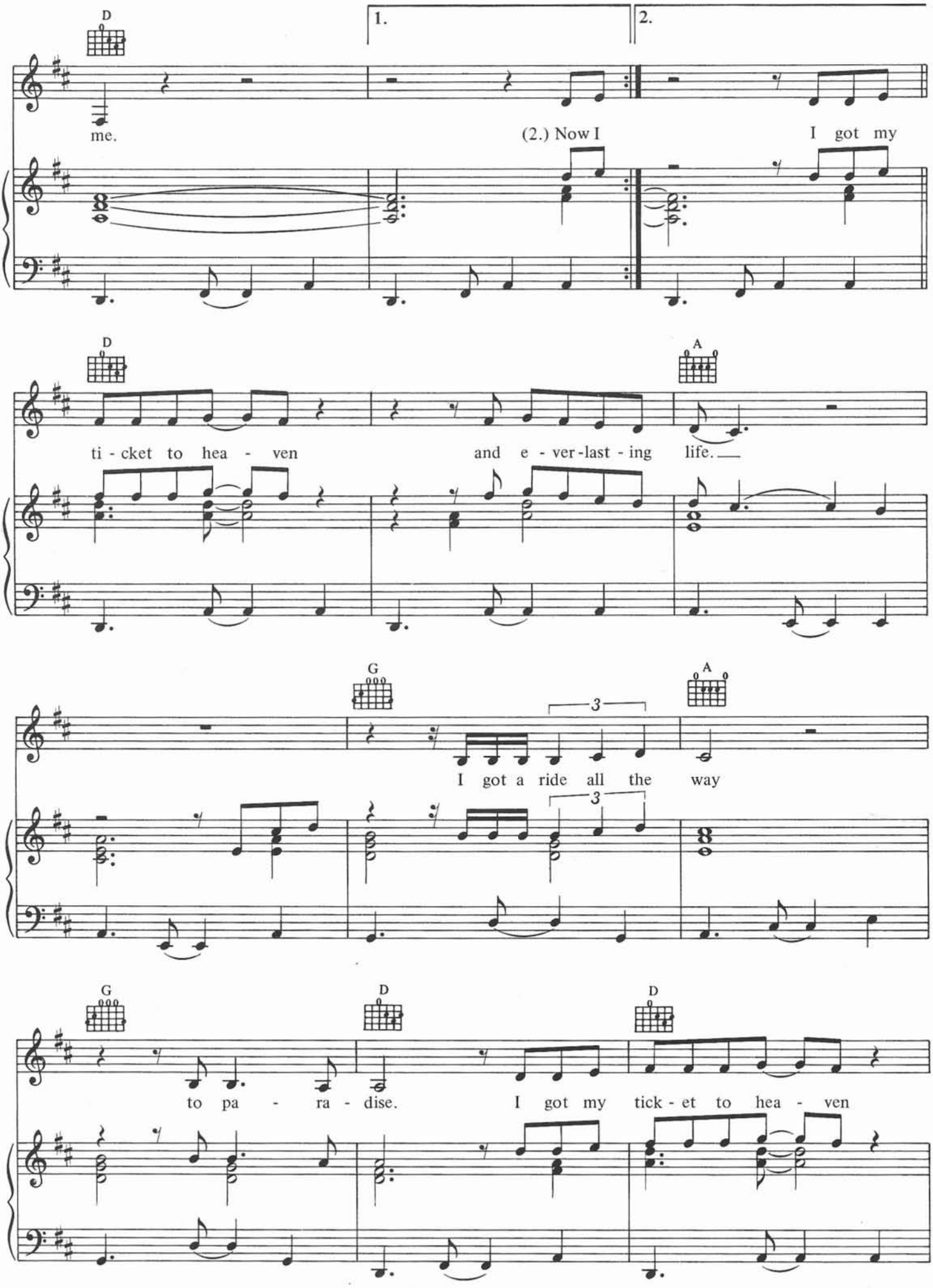
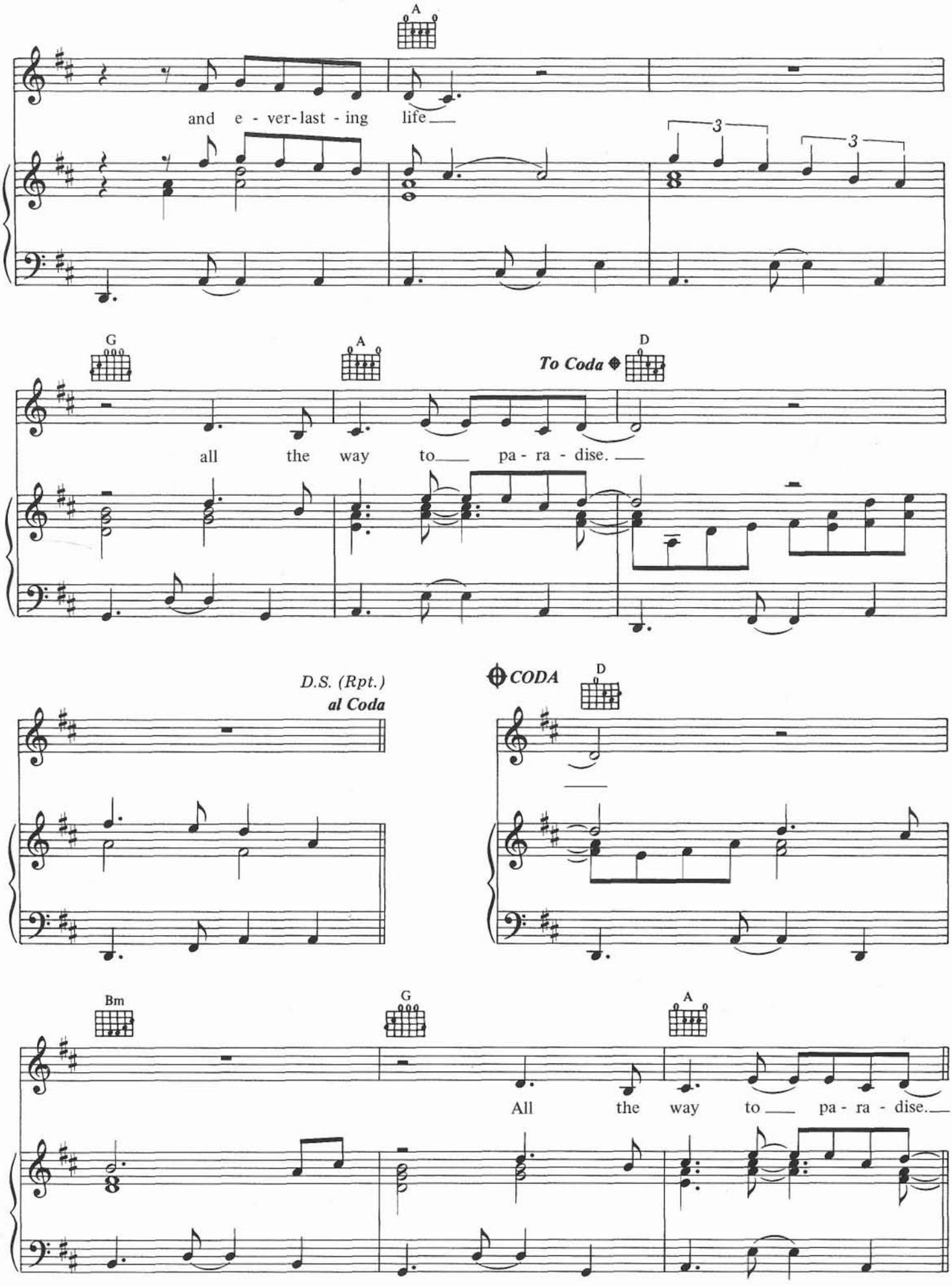
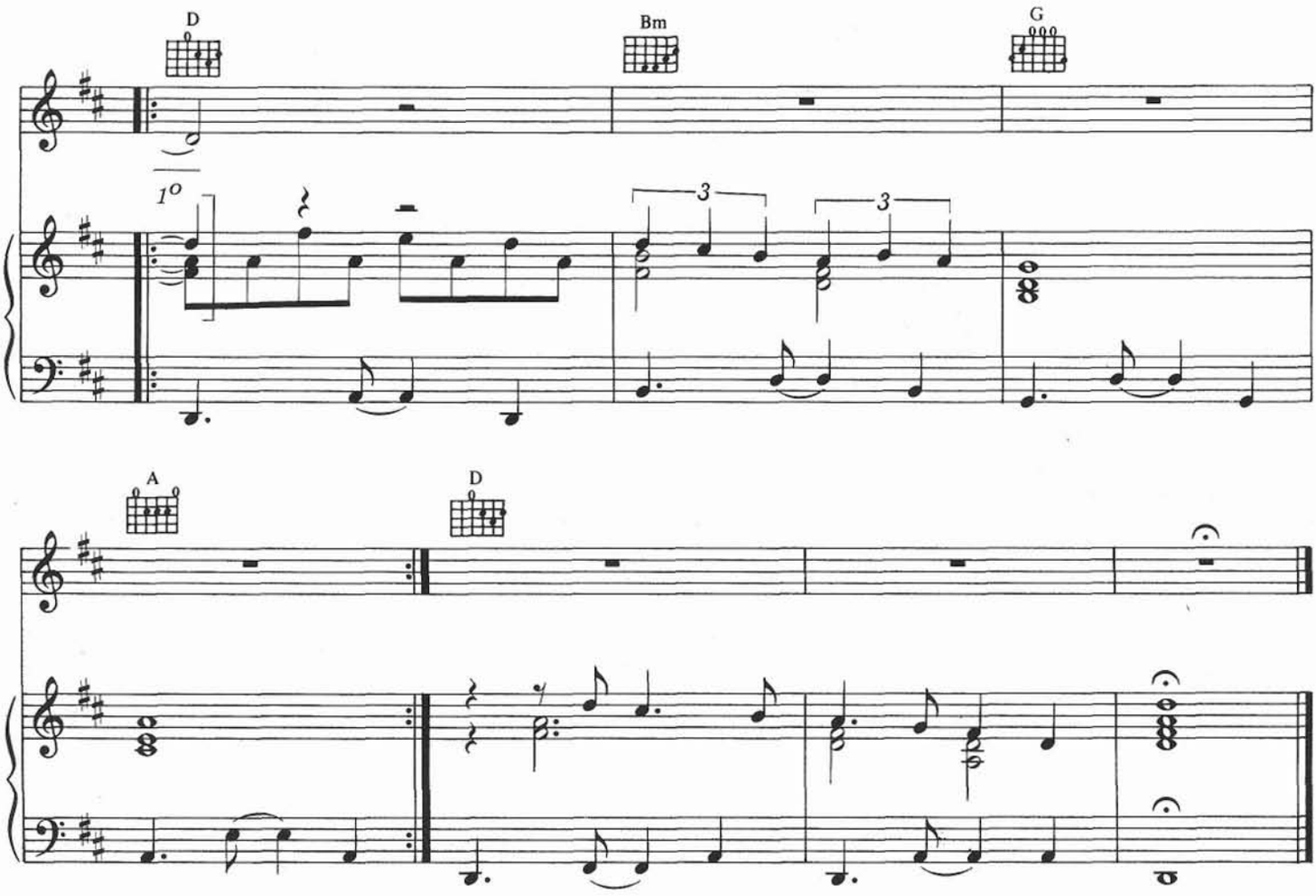

G
A
3
in my peace of mind, in my
G
D
state of grace.
I
D
A
3
send what I can to the man from the mi - ni - str - y
G
A
he's a part of hea-ven's plan and he talks to


D
1.
2.
me.
(2.) Now I
I got my
D
A
ti - cket to hea - ven
and e - ver - last - ing
life.
G
A
3
I got a ride all the
way
G
D
D
to pa - ra - dise.
I got my tick - et to hea - ven


A
and e - ver-last - ing life
3
3
G
A
To Coda
D
all the way to pa - ra - dise.
D.S. (Rpt.)
al Coda
CODA
D
Bm
G
A
All the way to pa - ra - dise.



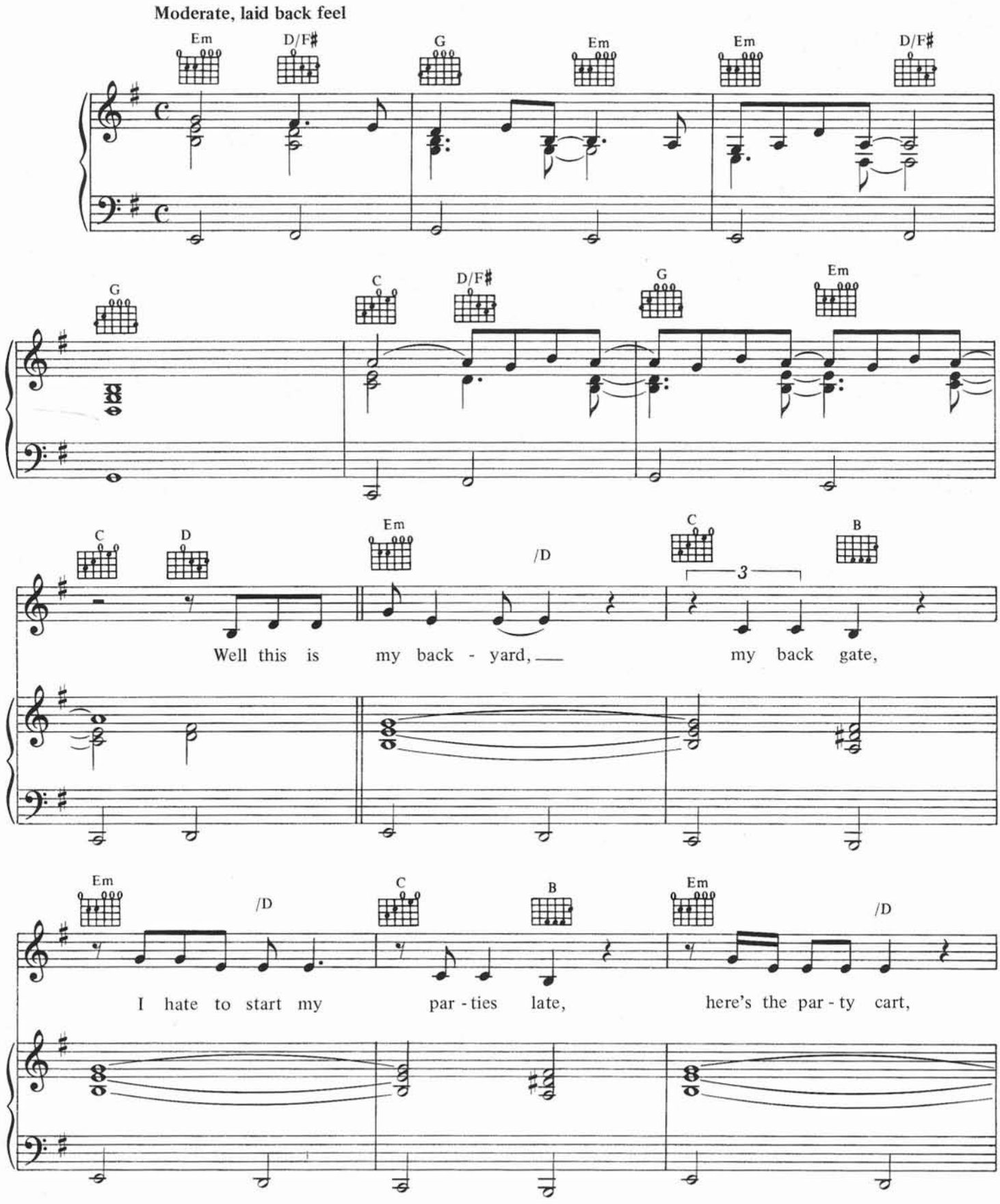
VERSE 2:
Now I send what I can to the man
With the diamond ring
He's a part of heaven's plan
And he sure can sing
Now it's all I can afford
But the Lord has sent me eternity
It's to save the little children
In a poor country.

VERSE 3: (Instrumental)

VERSE 4:
Now there's nothing left for luxuries
Nothing left to pay my heating bill
But the good Lord will provide
I know he will
So send what you can
To the man with the diamond ring
They're tuning in across the land
To hear him sing.

my parties

words & music by mark knopfler



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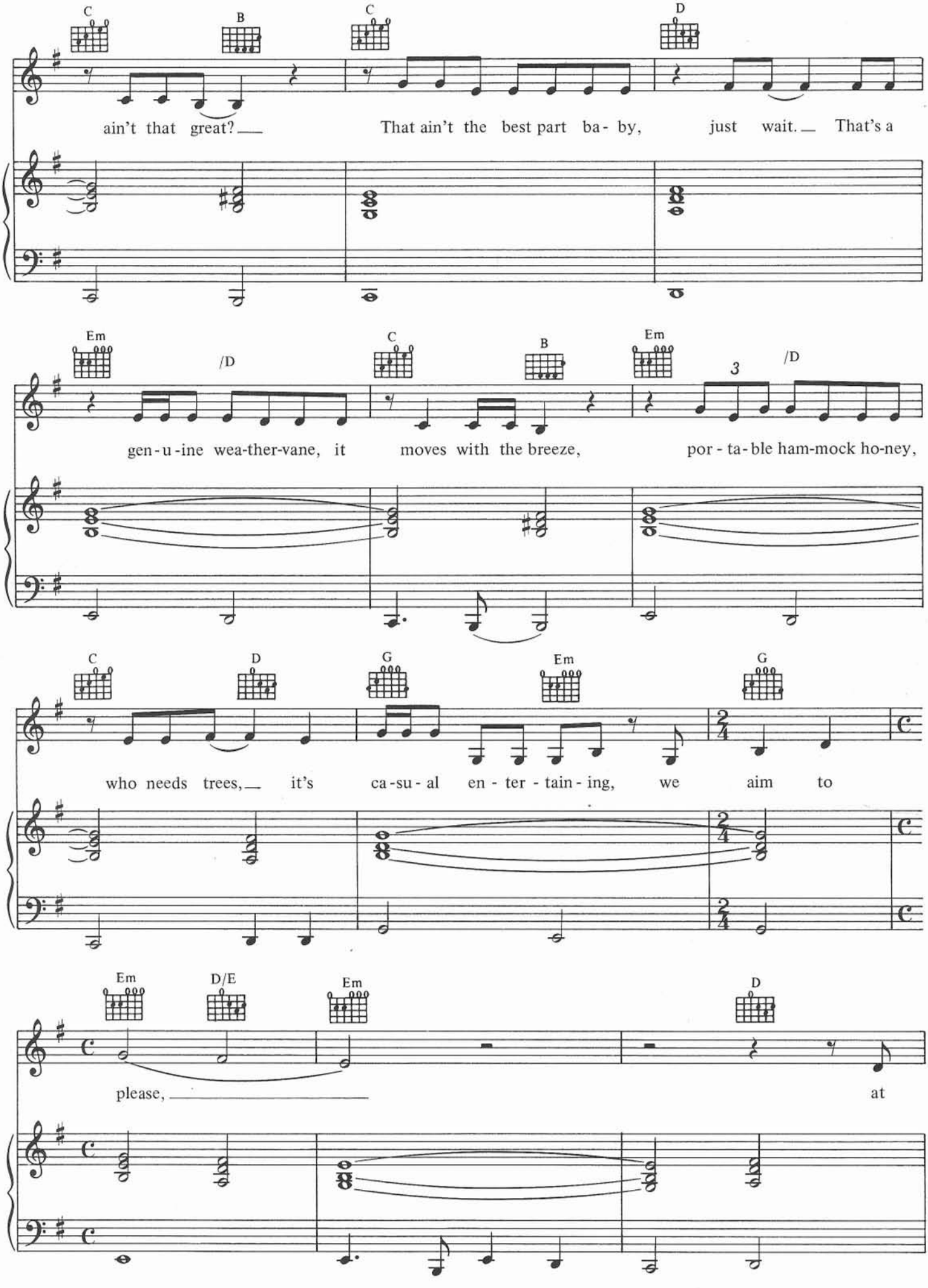
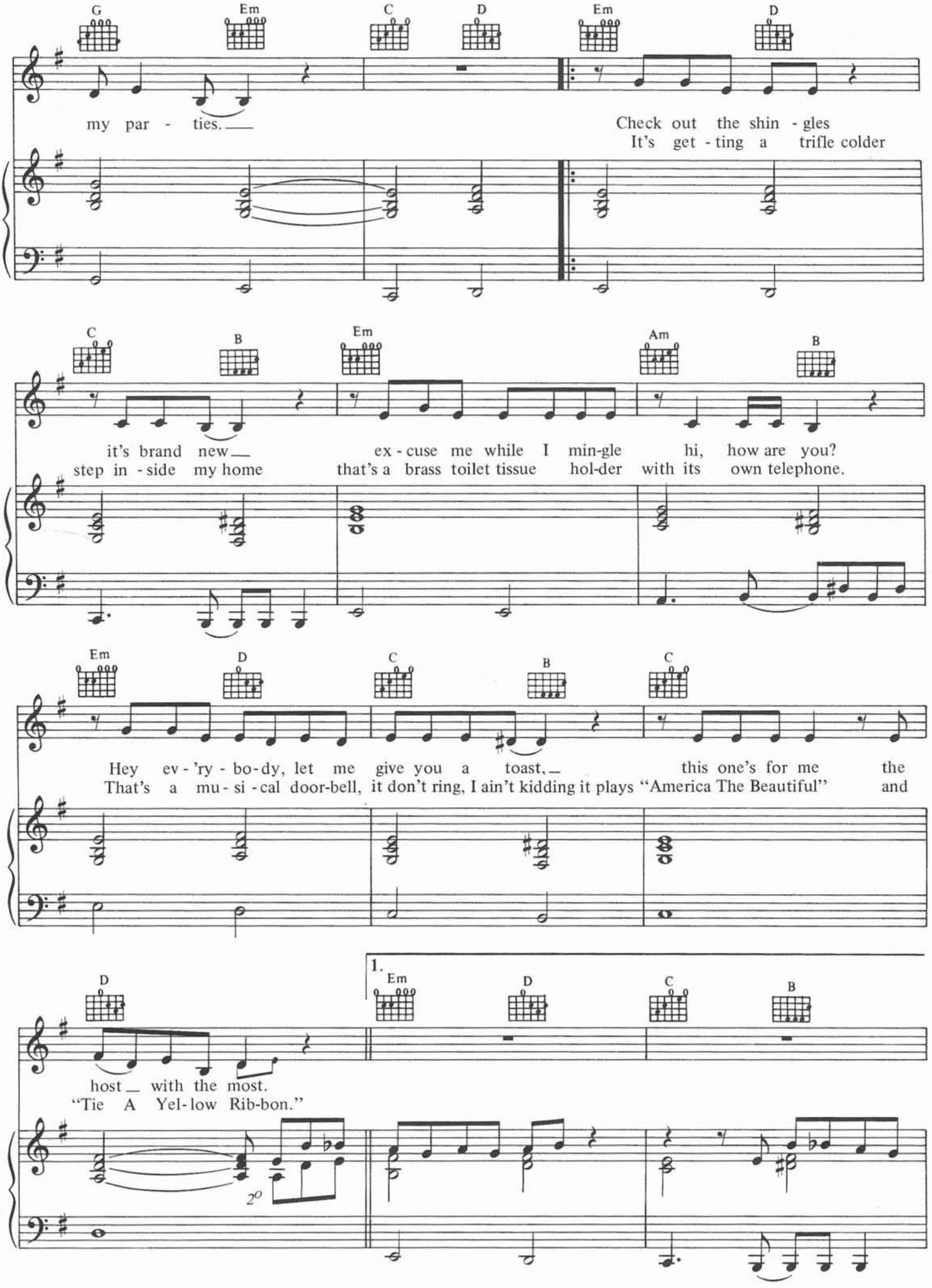
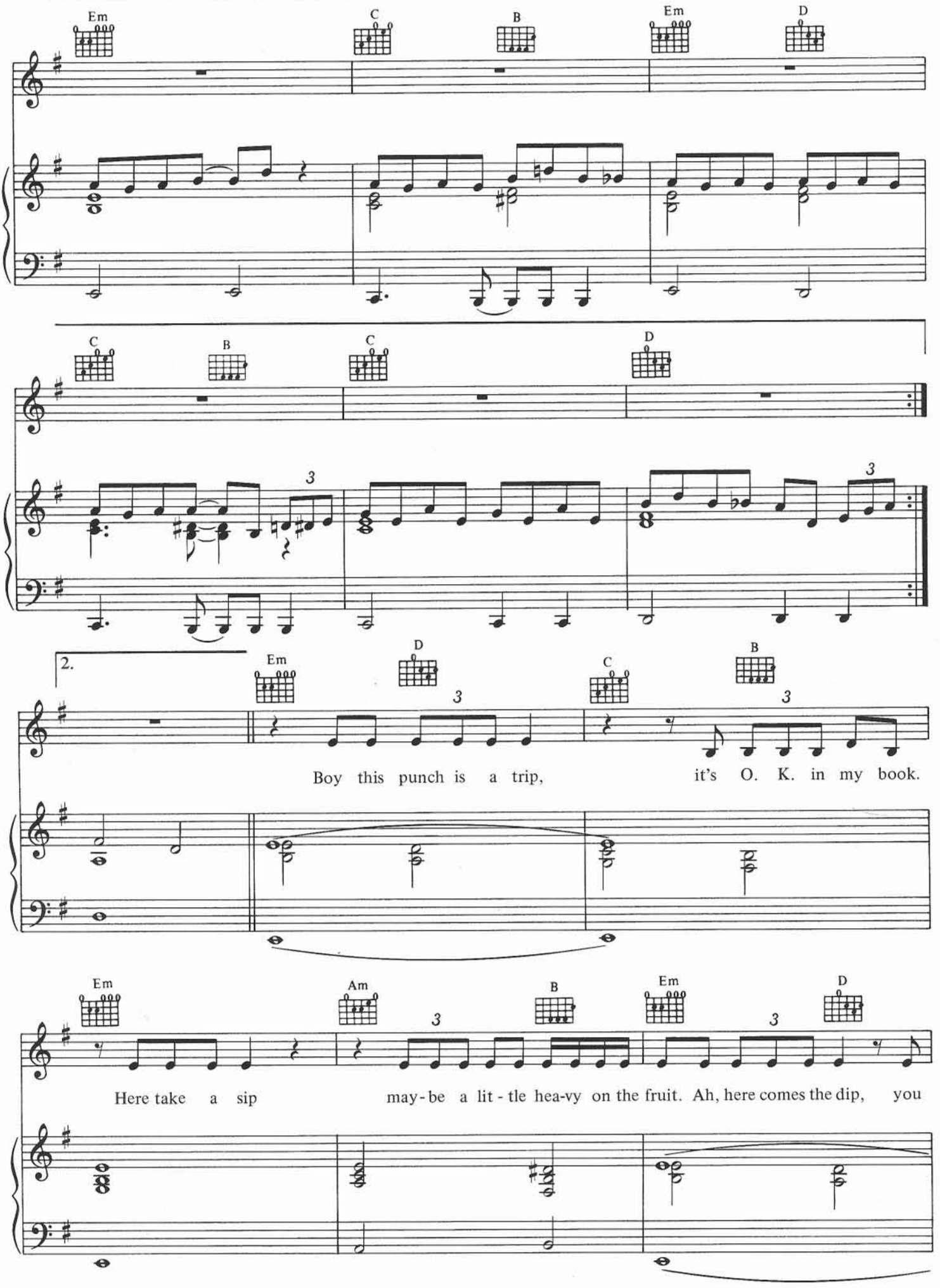
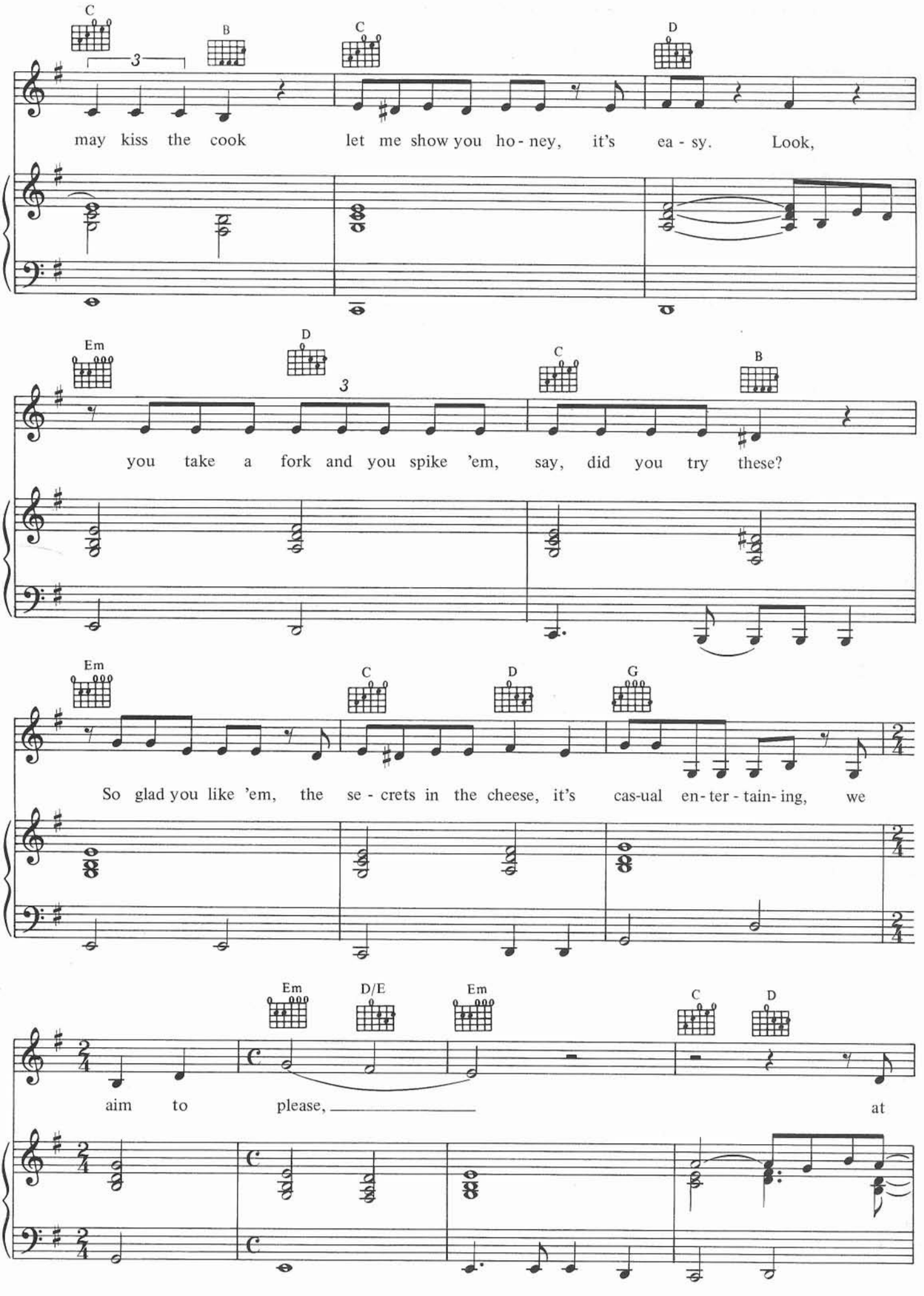
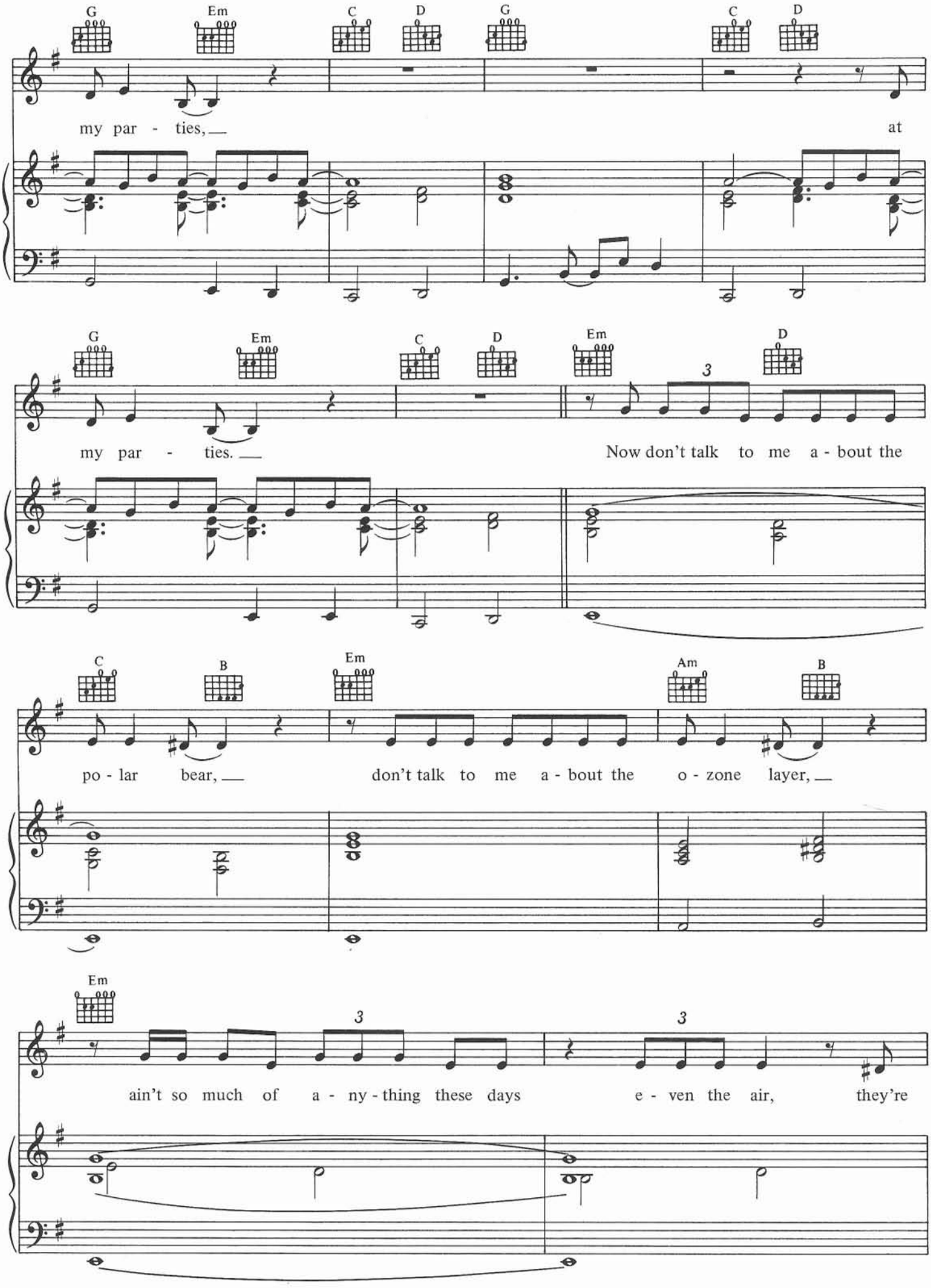
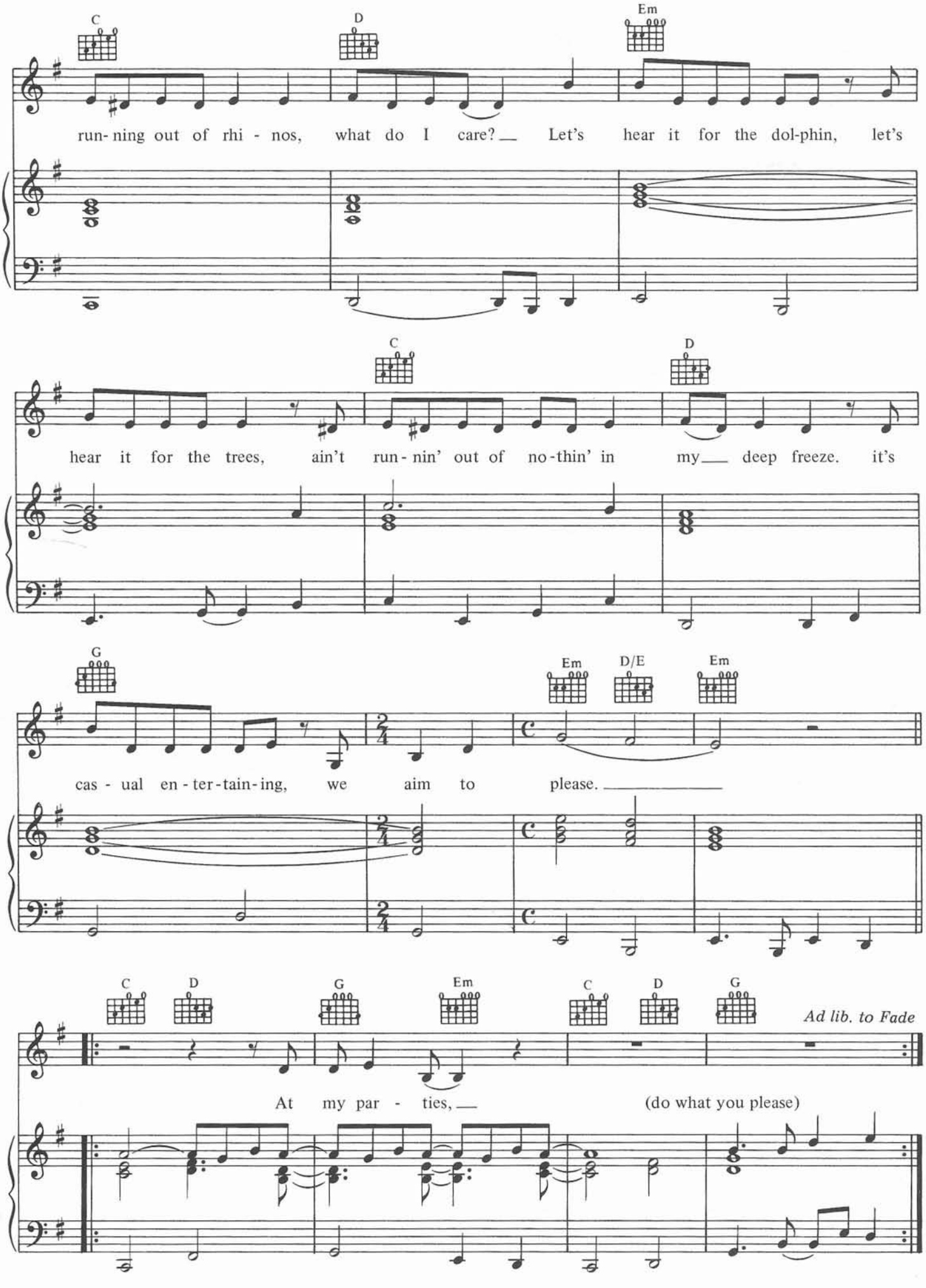

C
B
C
D
ain't that great?
That ain't the best part ba- by, just wait. That's a
Em
/D
C
B
Em
3
/D
gen-u-ine wea-ther-vane, it moves with the breeze, por-ta-ble ham-mock ho-ney,
C
D
G
Em
G
who needs trees, it's ca-su-al en-ter-tain-ing, we aim to
Em
D/E
Em
D
please,
at


G Em C D Em D
my par - ties.
Check out the shin - gles
It's get - ting a trifle colder
C B Em Am B
it's brand new
step in - side my home
ex - cuse me while I min-gle
that's a brass toilet tissue
hi, how are you?
hol-der with its own telephone.
Em D C B C
Hey ev - 'ry - bo-dy, let me give you a toast,
That's a mu - si - cal door-bell, it don't ring, I ain't kidding it plays "America The Beautiful"
this one's for me the
and
D 1. Em D C B
host with the most.
"Tie A Yel-low Rib-bon."
2°


Em
C
B
Em
D
C
B
C
D
2.
Em
D
C
B
Boy this punch is a trip, it's O. K. in my book.
Em
Am
B
Em
D
Here take a sip may-be a lit-tle hea-vy on the fruit. Ah, here comes the dip, you

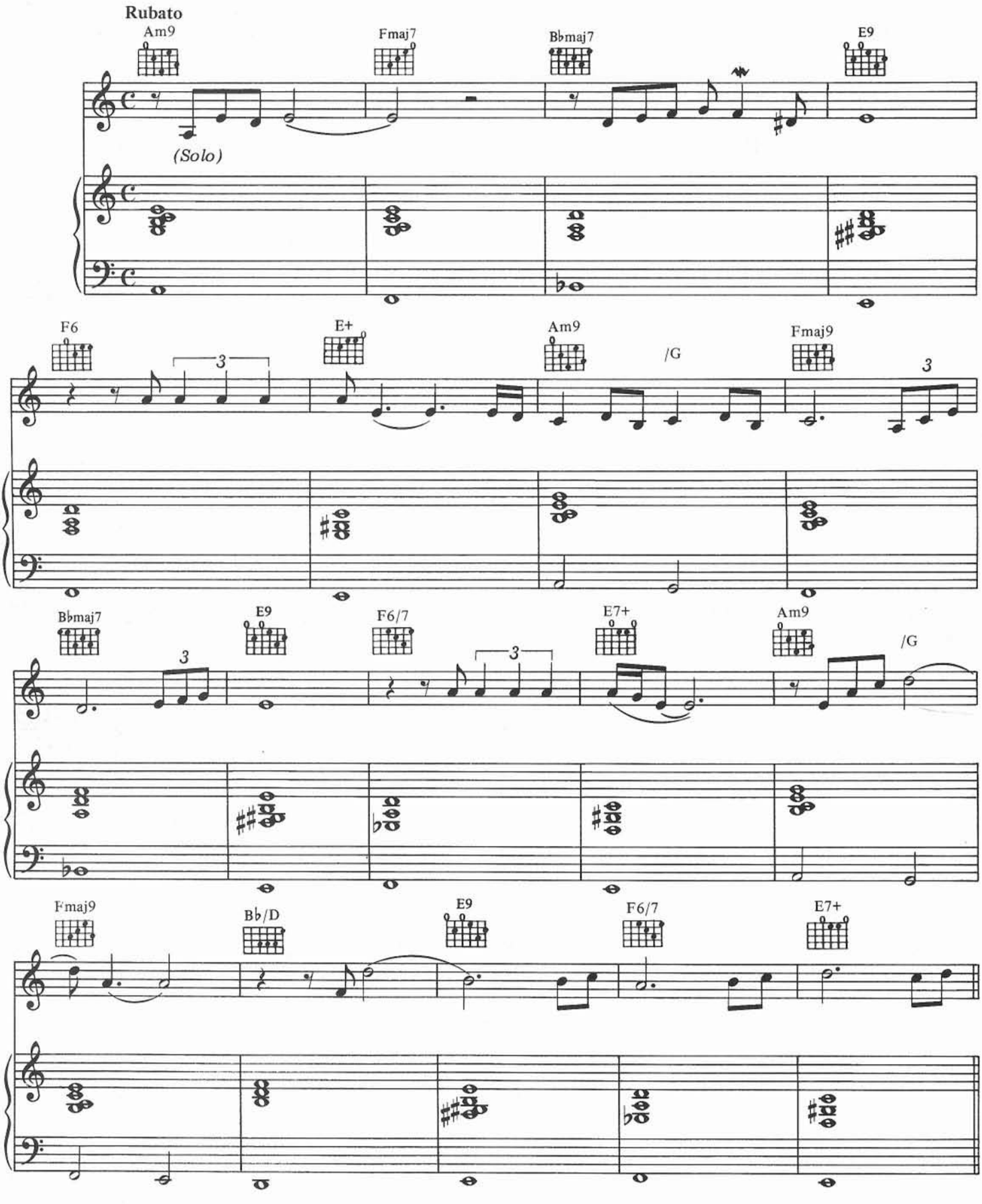

C
B
C
D
may kiss the cook
let me show you ho - ney, it's ea - sy. Look,
Em
D
C
B
you take a fork and you spike 'em, say, did you try these?
Em
C
D
G
So glad you like 'em, the se - crets in the cheese, it's cas-ual en - ter - tain - ing, we
Em
D/E
Em
C
D
aim to please,
at


G Em C D G C D
my par - ties, at
G Em C D Em D
3
my par - ties. Now don't talk to me a - bout the
C B Em Am B
po - lar bear, don't talk to me a - bout the o - zone layer,
Em
3 3
ain't so much of a - ny - thing these days e - ven the air, they're


C
D
Em
run- ning out of rhi - nos, what do I care? Let's hear it for the dol-phin, let's
C
D
hear it for the trees, ain't run - nin' out of no-thin' in my deep freeze. it's
G
Em
D/E
Em
cas - ual en - ter-tain-ing, we aim to please.
C
D
G
Em
C
D
G
Ad lib. to Fade
At my par - ties, (do what you please)

planet of new orleans

words & music by mark knopfler



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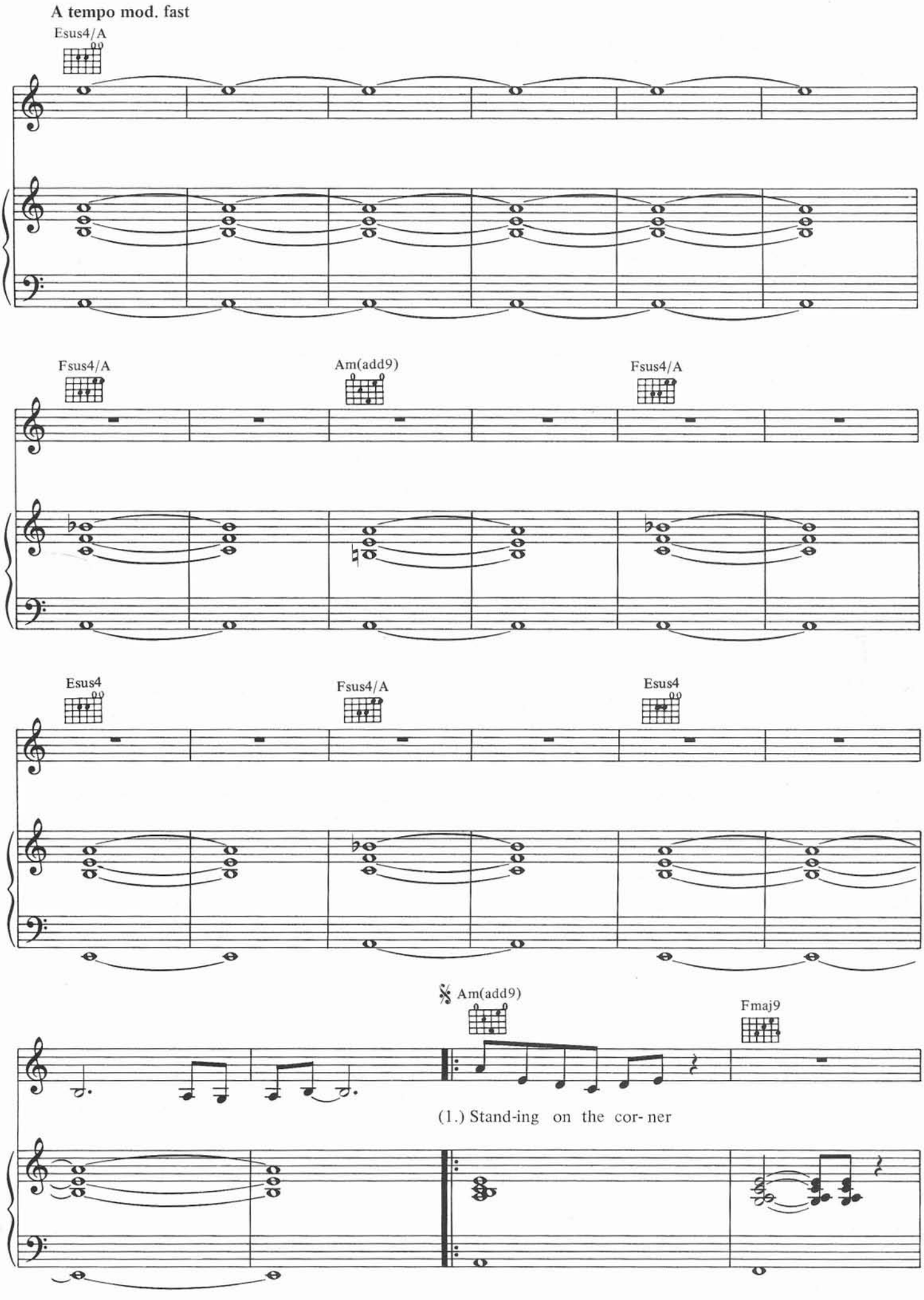
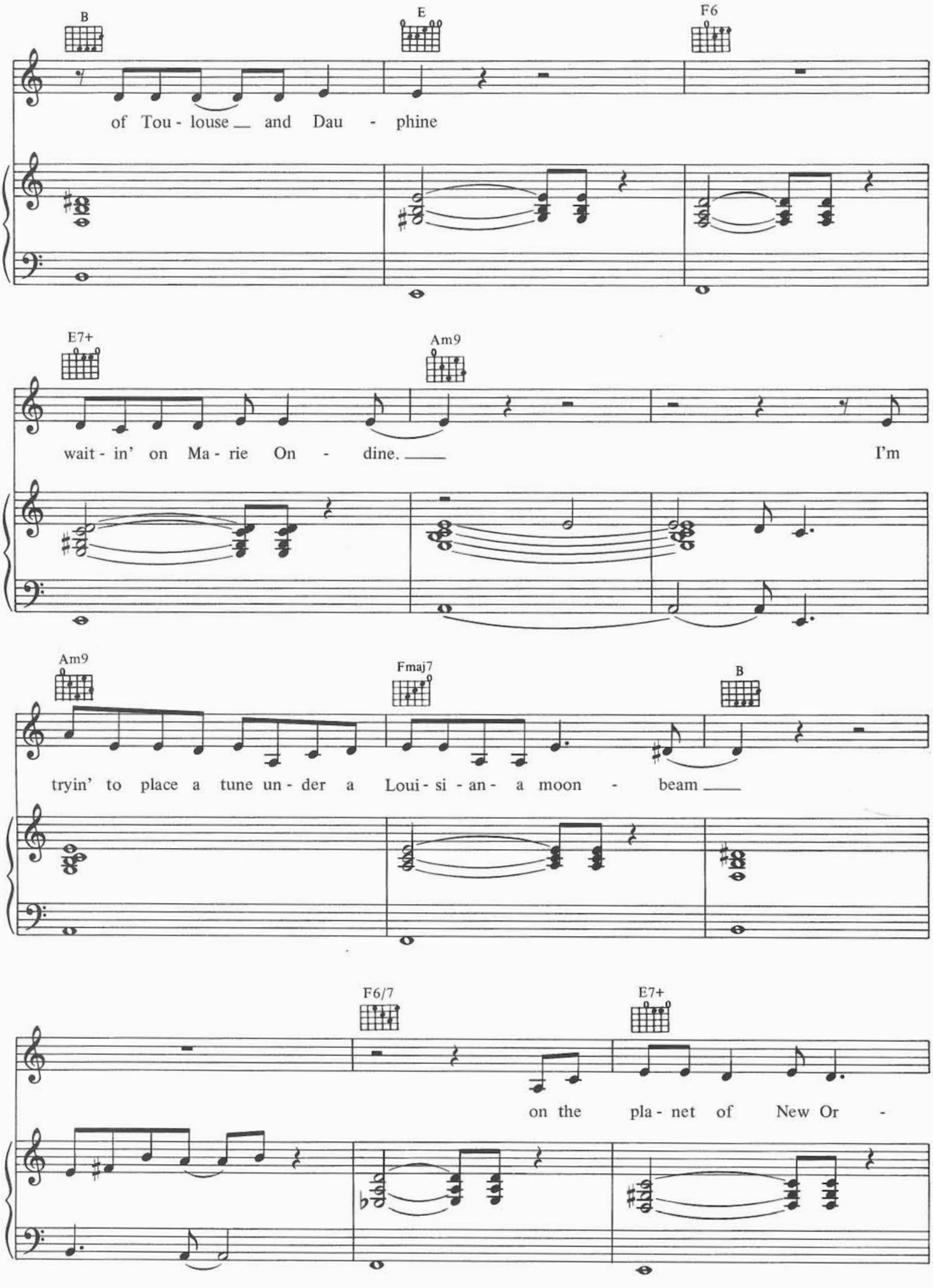
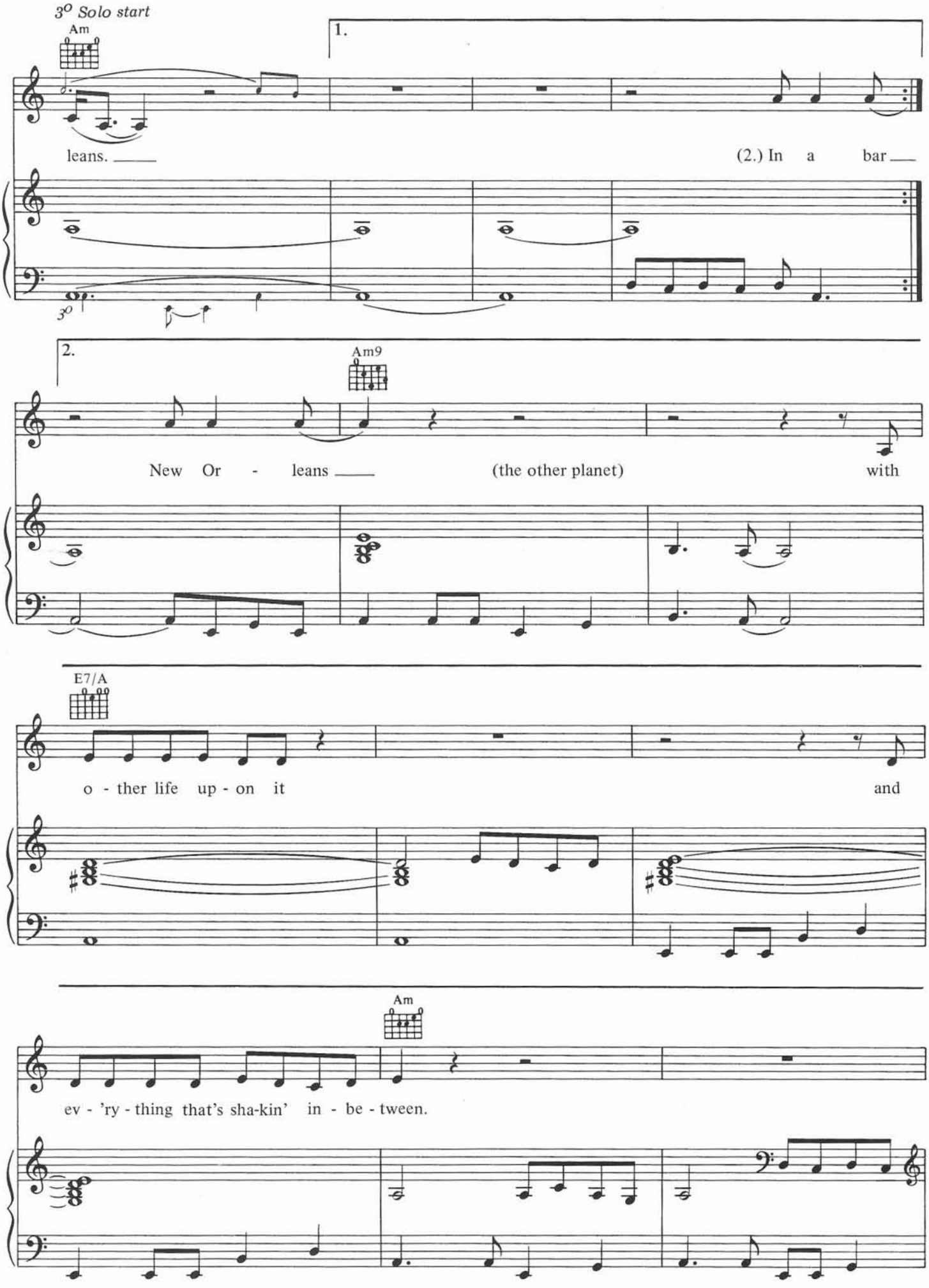
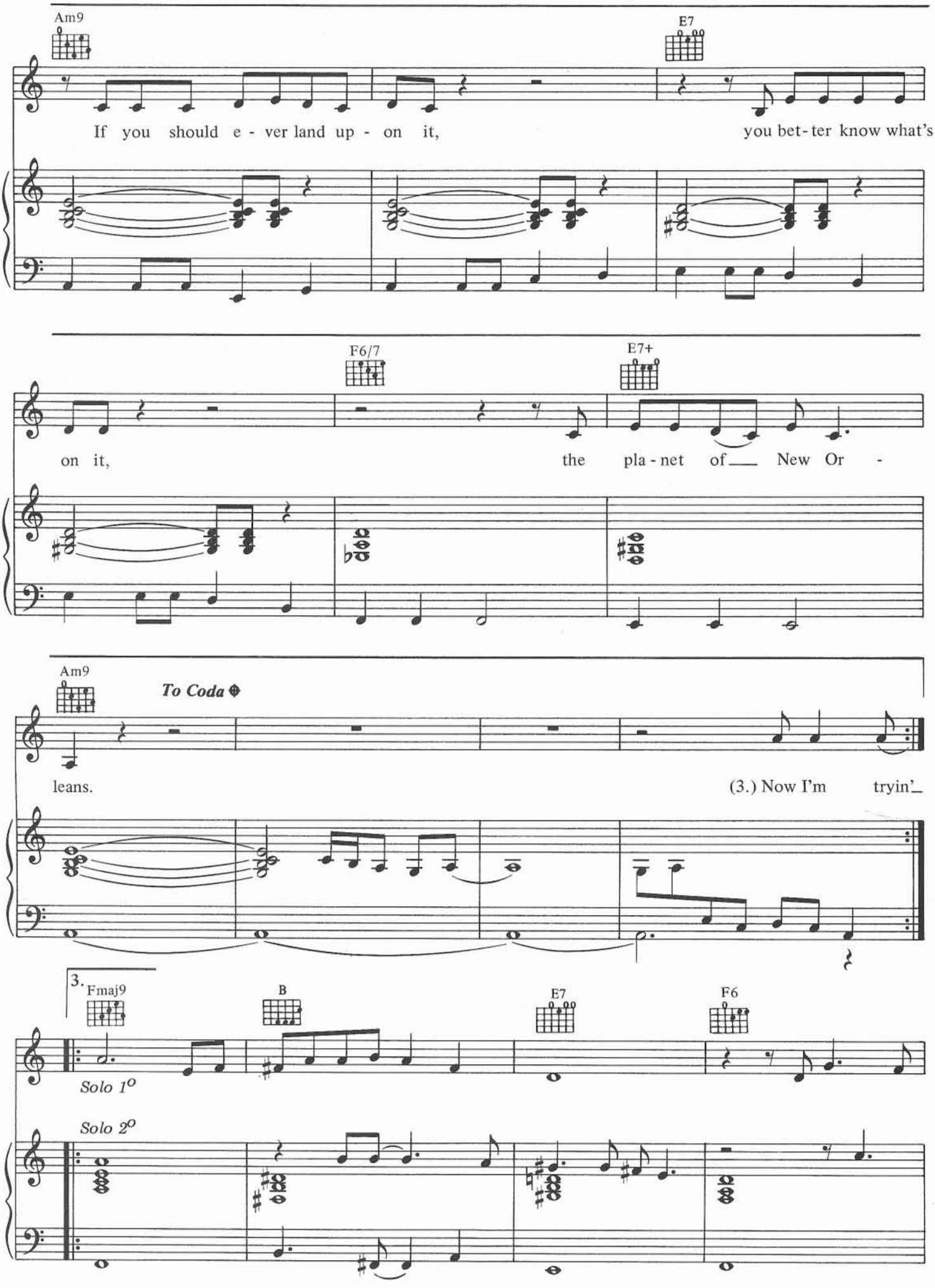
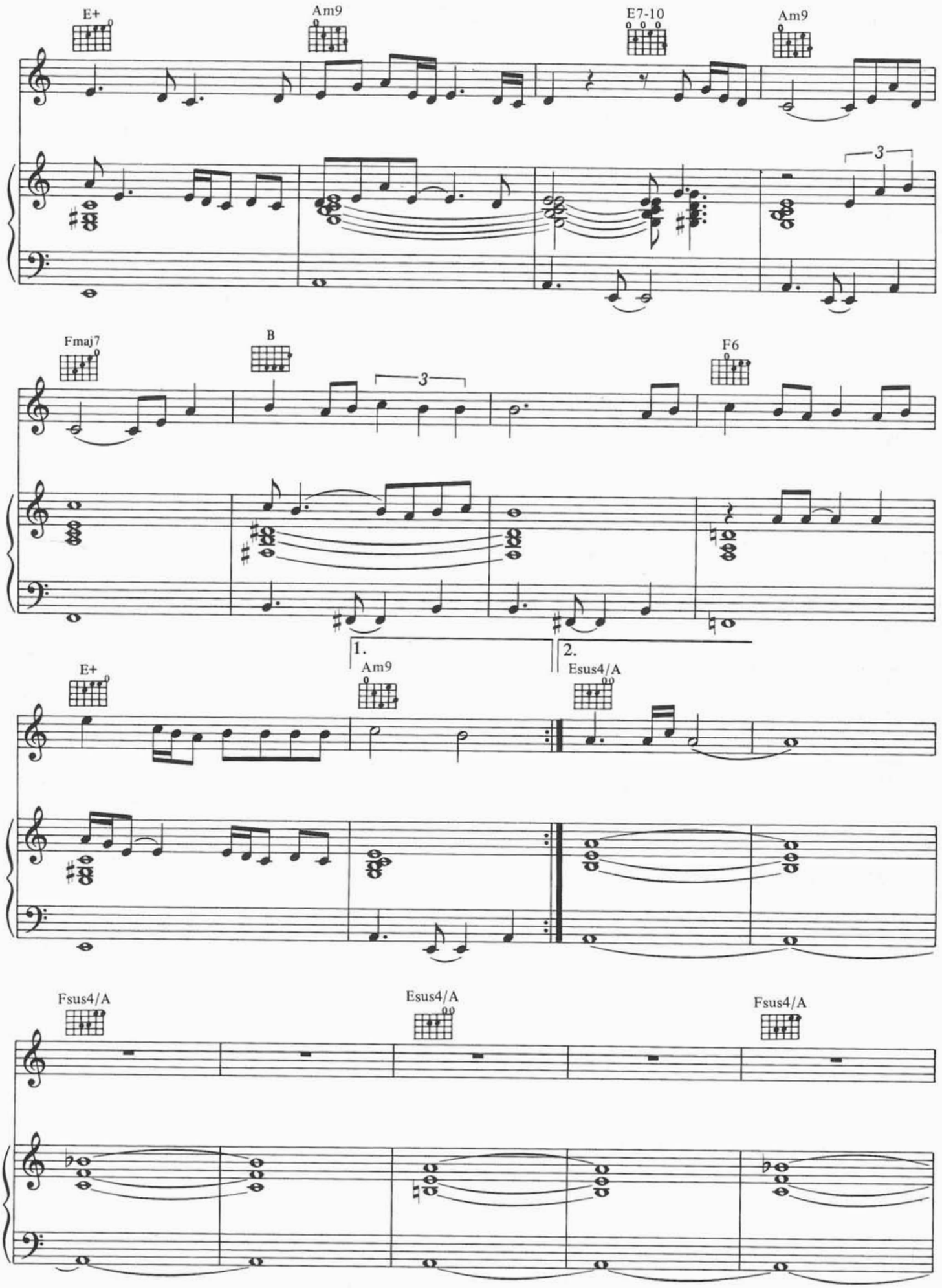
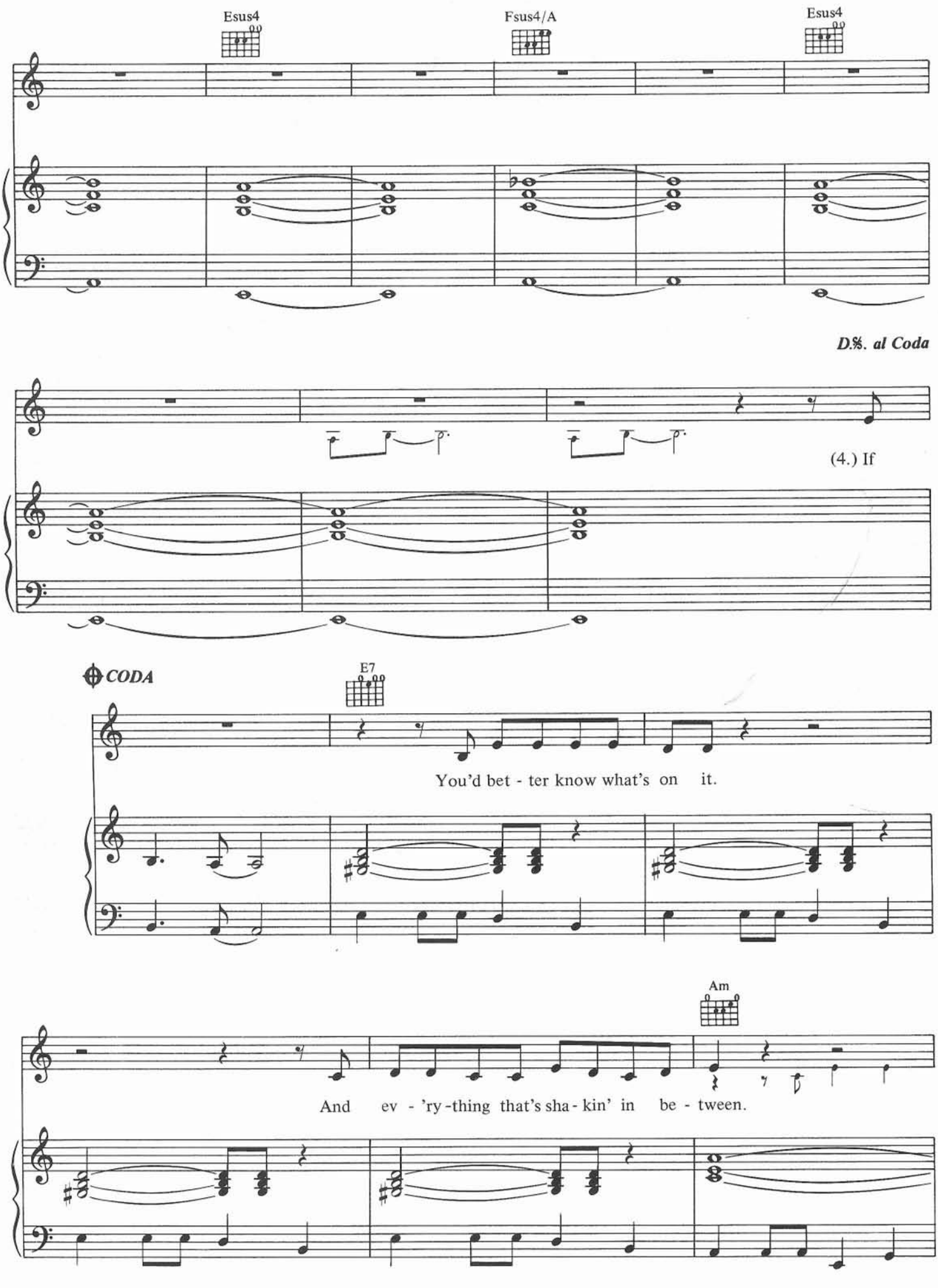

A tempo mod. fast
Esus4/A
Fsus4/A
Am(add9)
Fsus4/A
Esus4
Fsus4/A
Esus4
Am(add9)
Fmaj9
(1.) Stand-ing on the cor- ner

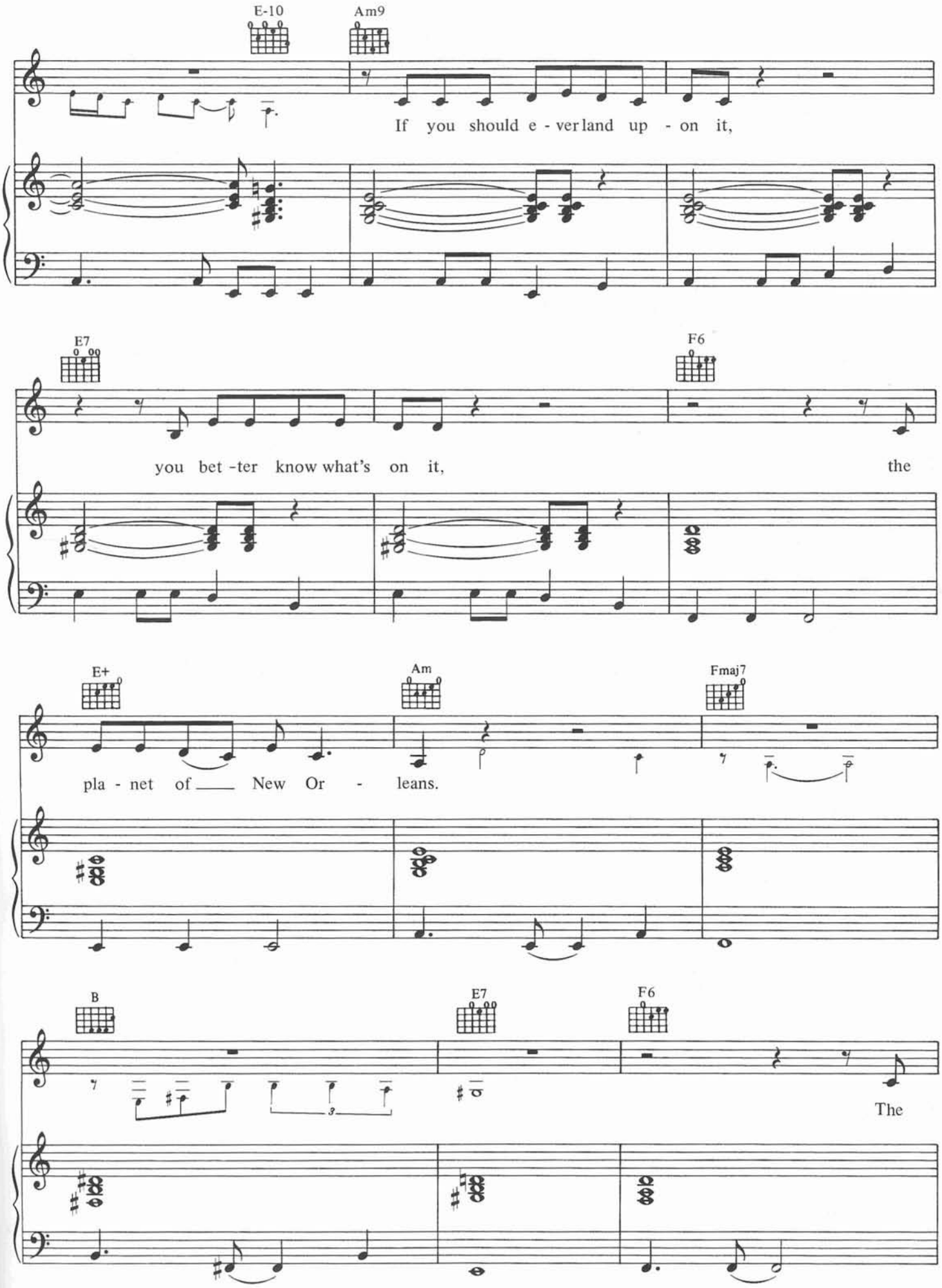

B
E
F6
of Tou - louse and Dau - phine
E7+
Am9
wait - in' on Ma - rie On - dine. I'm
Am9
Fmaj7
B
tryin' to place a tune un - der a Loui - si - an - a moon - beam
F6/7
E7+
on the pla - net of New Or -

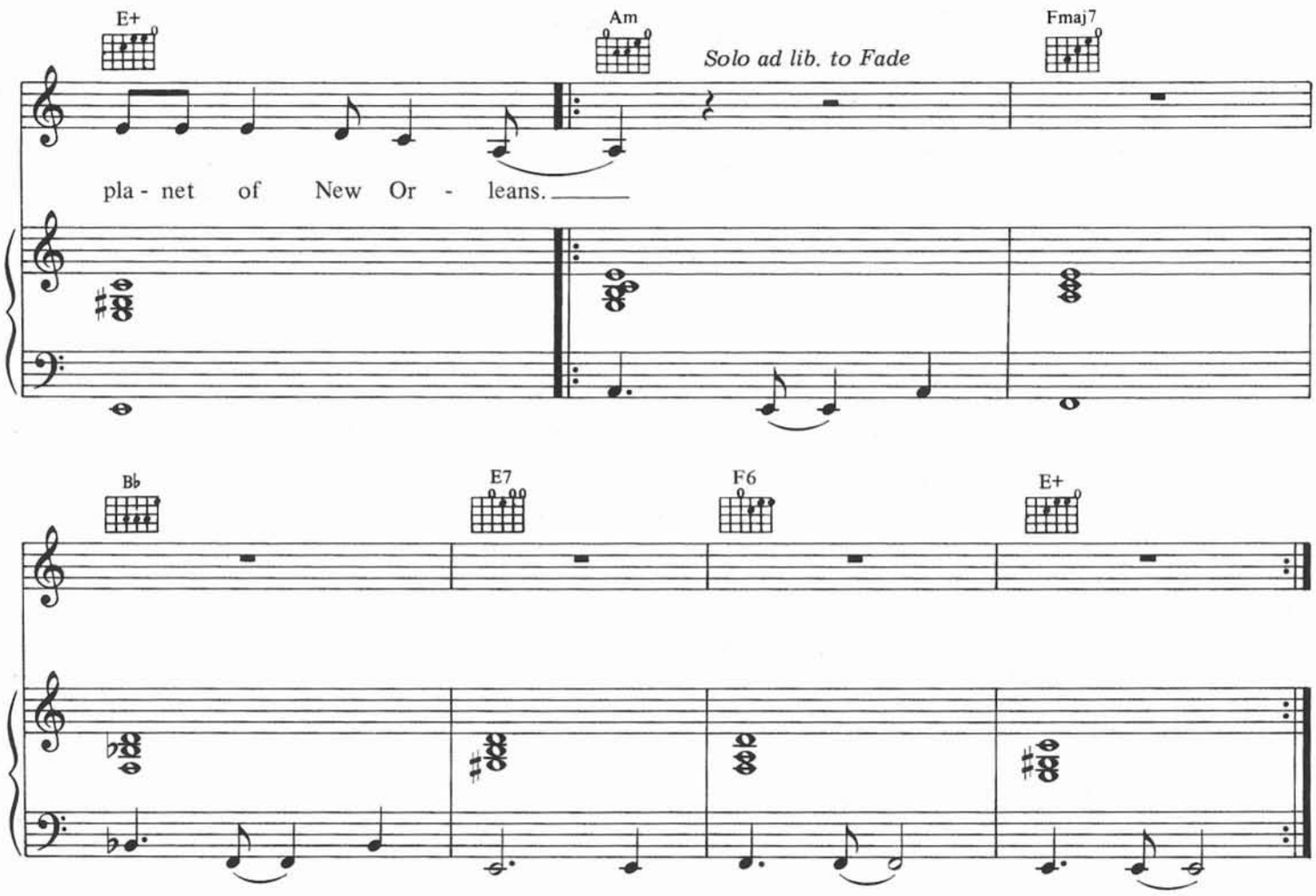

3º Solo start
Am
1.
leans.
(2.) In a bar
2.
Am9
New Or - leans
(the other planet)
with
E7/A
o - ther life up - on it
and
Am
ev - 'ry - thing that's sha-kin' in - be - tween.


Am9
E7
If you should e - ver land up - on it,
you bet-ter know what's
F6/7
E7+
on it,
the pla - net of___ New Or -
Am9
To Coda
leans.
(3.) Now I'm tryin'_
3.
Fmaj9
B
E7
F6
Solo 1º
Solo 2º


E+
Am9
E7-10
Am9
3
Fmaj7
B
3
F6
1.
2.
E+
Am9
Esus4/A
Fsus4/A
Esus4/A
Fsus4/A


Esus4
Fsus4/A
Esus4
D.S. al Coda
(4.) If
CODA
E7
You'd bet - ter know what's on it.
Am
And ev - 'ry-thing that's sha - kin' in be - tween.


E-10
Am9
If you should e - ver land up - on it,
E7
F6
you bet - ter know what's on it,
the
E+
Am
Fmaj7
pla - net of ___ New Or - leans.
B
E7
F6
The



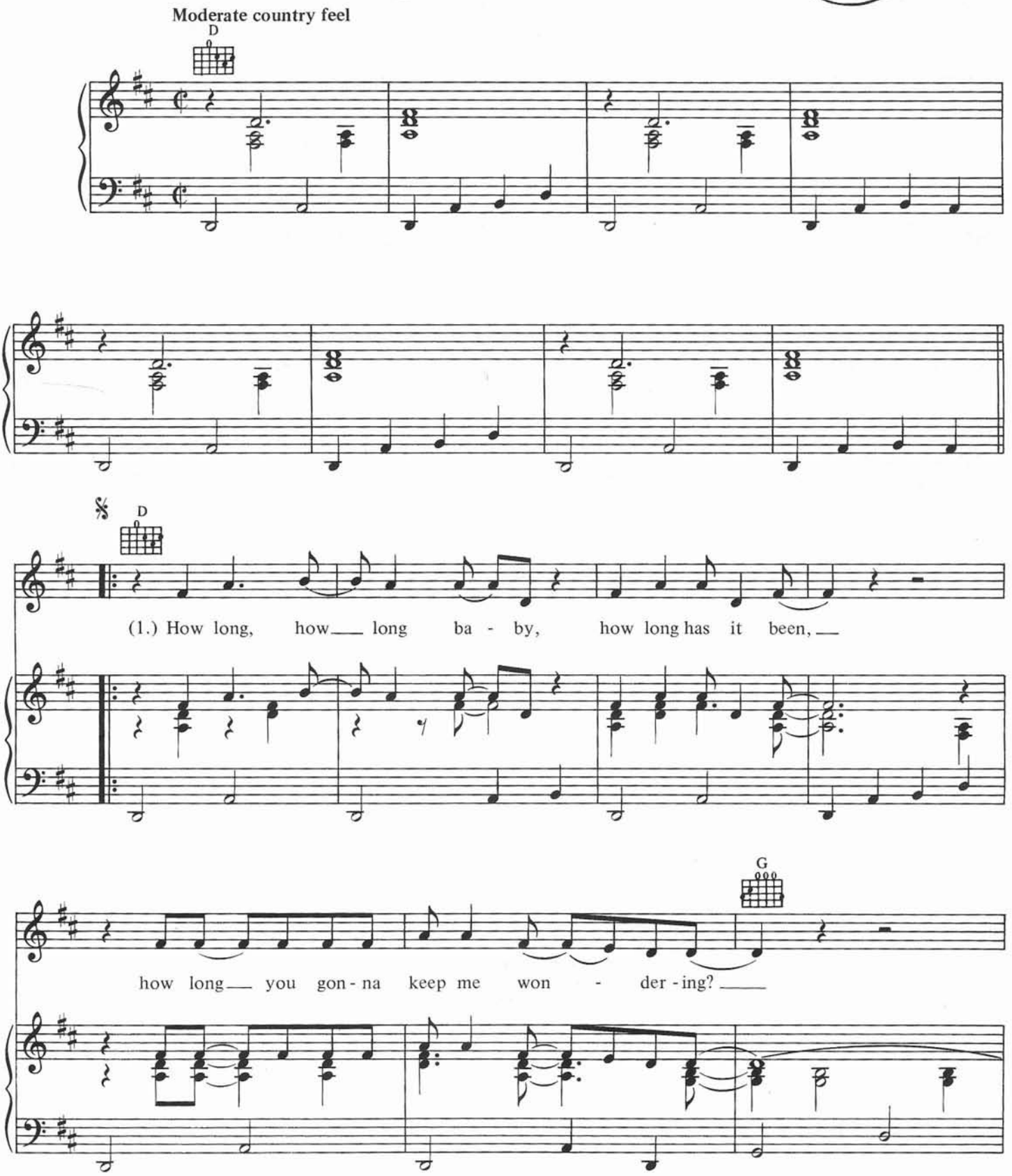
VERSE 2:
In a bar they call The Saturn
And in her eyes of green
And somethin' that she said in a dream
Inside of my suit I got my mojo root
And a true love figurine
For the planet of New Orleans.

VERSE 3:
Now I'm tryin' to find my way
Through the rain and the steam
I'm lookin' straight ahead through the screen
And then I heard her say
Somethin' in the limousine
'Bout takin' a ride across the planet of New Orleans.

VERSE 4:
If she was an ace and I was a jack
And the cards were never seen
We could have been the king and the queen
But she took me on back to her courtyard
Where magnolia perfume screams
Behind the gates and the granite of the planet of New Orleans.

how long

words & music by mark knopfler



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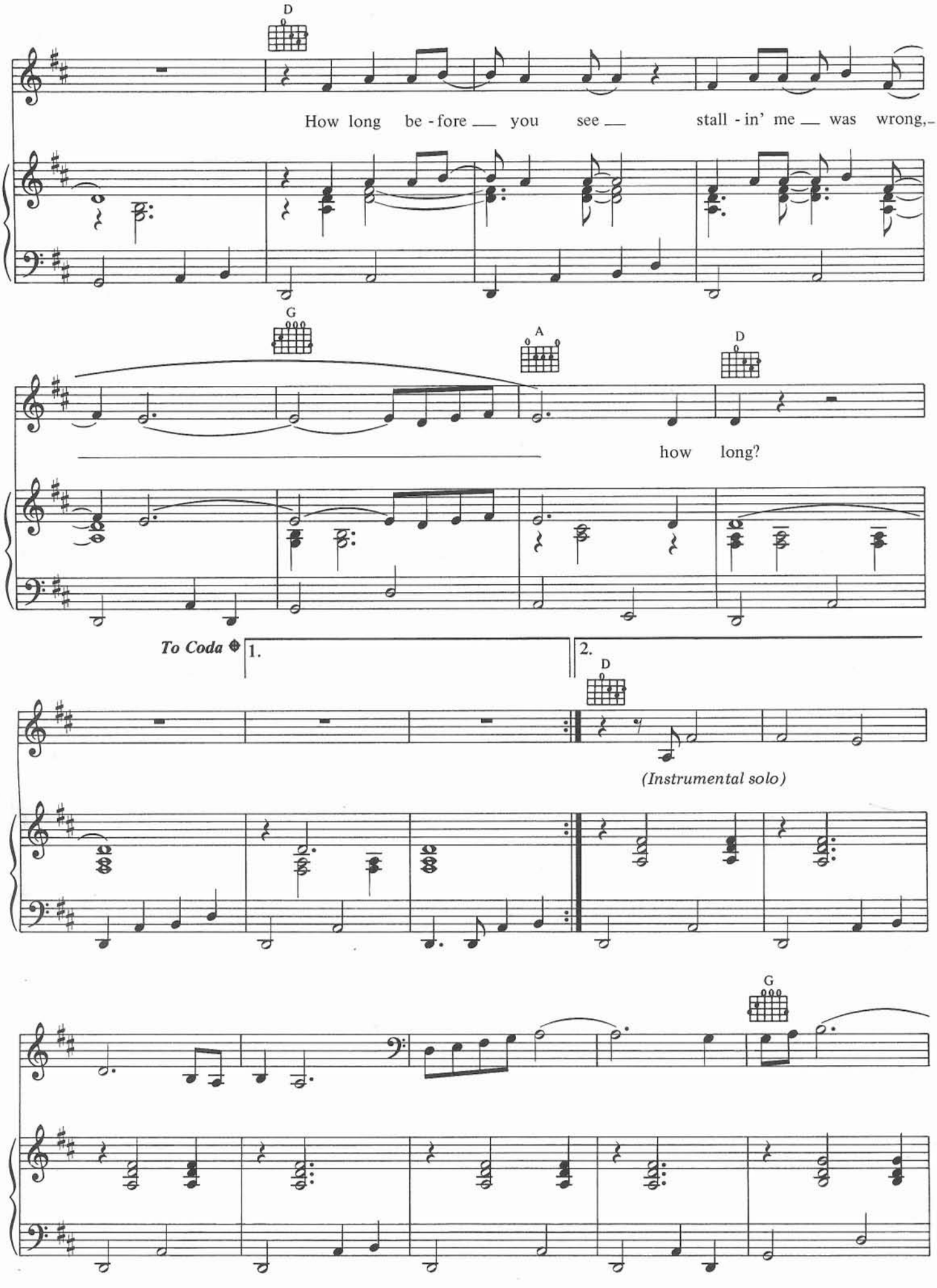
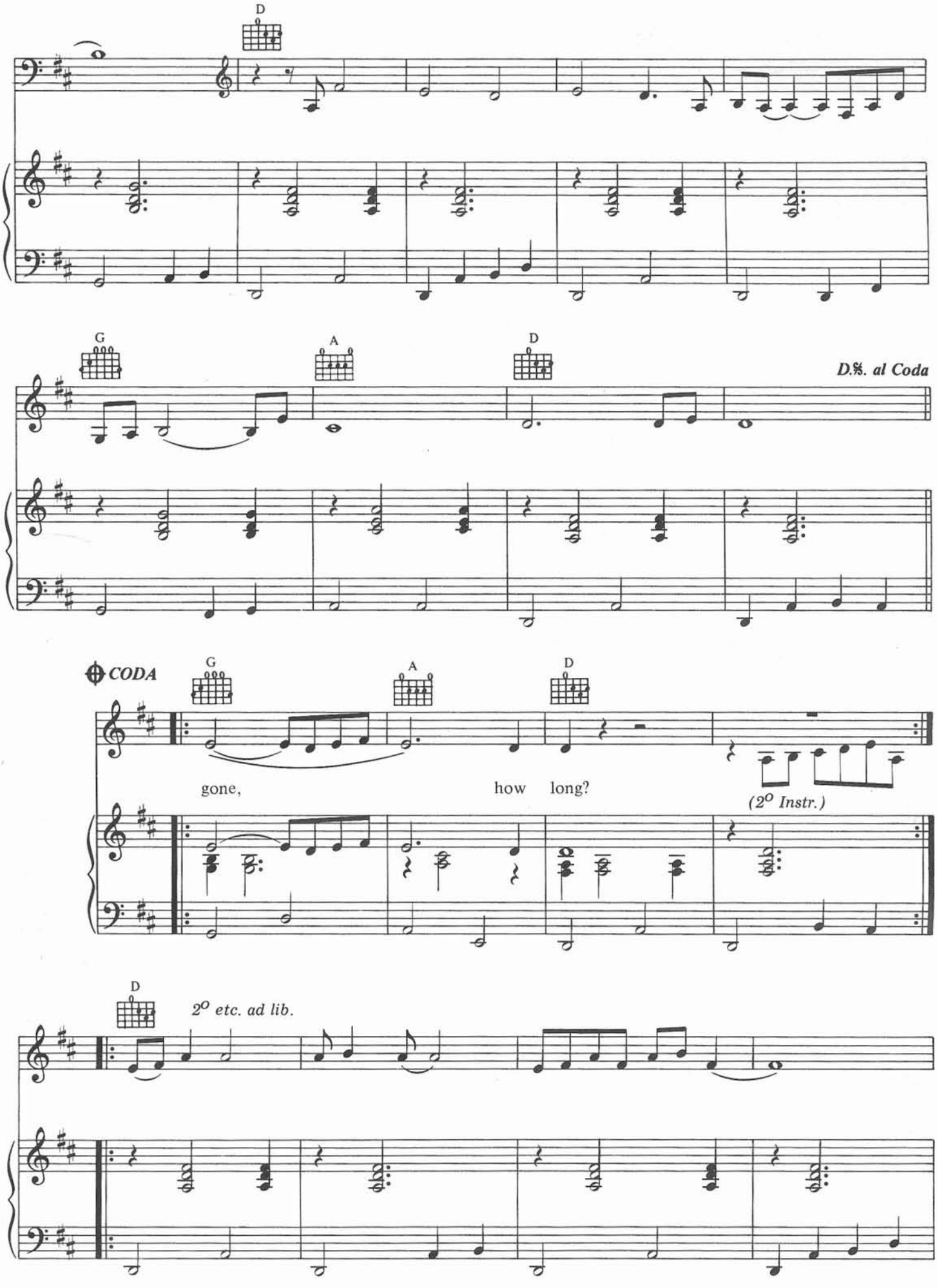
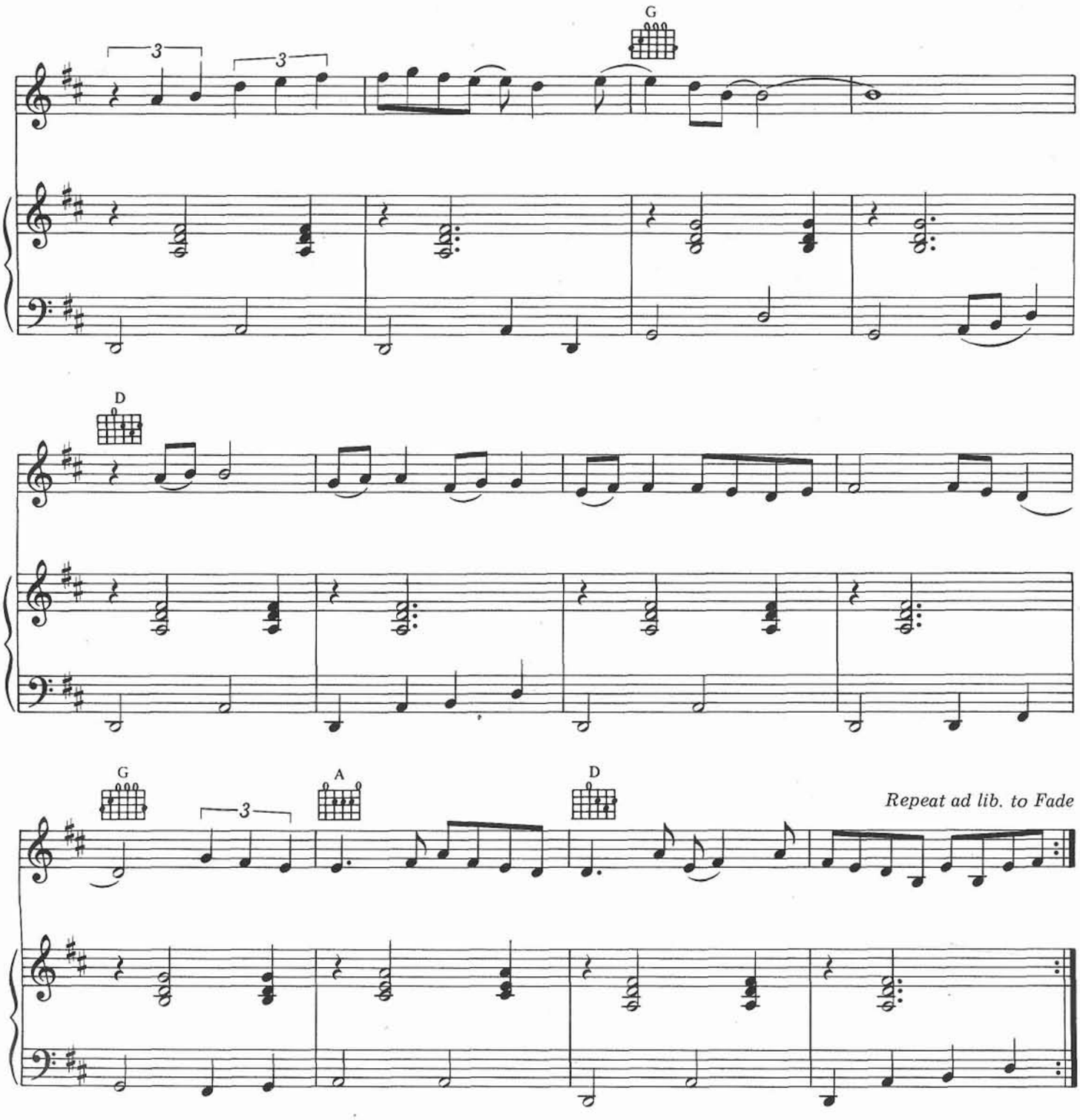

D
How long be - fore you see stall - in' me was wrong,
G
A
D
how long?
To Coda
1.
2.
D
(Instrumental solo)
G


D
G
A
D
D.%. al Coda
CODA
G
A
D
gone,
how long?
(2º Instr.)
D
2º etc. ad lib.



VERSE 2:
How long, how long you gonna keep
Slappin' my hands away
How long you gonna keep my love at bay
How long before you're sure
My love is strong – how long.

VERSE 3:
How long, how long you gonna keep
Tellin' me you like me fine
How long until I'm gonna make you mine
How long before you wake up
And find your good man gone – how long.

13012 1/92