

Dire Straits – Every Street

There's (F/C) gotta be a (C) record of (G/B) you some (C) place
 You (Am) gotta be on (G/B) somebody's (C) books (F/C)
 The (C) lowdown, a (G/B) picture of your (Esus4) face (Am)
 Your injured (G) looks (F)
 The sacred and (C) profane (F)
 The pleasure and the (C) pain (G)
 (C) Somewhere your (G/B) fingerprints re(Am)ain con(Em)crete
 And (Dm) its your face I'm lo(Bb)oking for (F/C)
 on e(C)very street (Am)

A (F/C) lady(C)killer, (G/B) regulation (C) tattoo
 (Am) Silver (G/B) spurs on his (C) heels (F/C) Says,
 what can I (C) tell you as I'm (G/B) standing next to (Esus4) you (Am)
 She threw herself under my (G) wheels (F)
 Oh its a dangerous (C) road (F)
 And a hazardous (C) load (G)
 And the (C) fireworks over (G/B) liberty ex(Am)plode in the (Em)heat
 And (Dm) its your face I'm lo(Bb)oking for (F/C)
 on e(C)very street (Am)

A (F/C) three-chord (C) symphony (G/B) crashes into (C) space
 The (Am) moon is hanging (G/B) upside (C) down (F/C)
 I dont know (C) why it is I'm (G/B) still on the (Esus4) case (Am)
 Its a ravenous (G) town (F)
 And you still refuse to be (C) traced (F)
 Seems to me such a (C) waste (G)
 And every (C) victory has a (G/B) taste thats bitter(Am)sweet (Em)
 And (Dm) its your face I'm lo(Bb)oking for (F/C)
 on e(C)very street (Am)

Outro:

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|---------------|-------------|-------------|---------------|
| -----0----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| -----0---3- | ----- | -----0---1- | -----0---0- |
| ---2----- | -----0---2- | -----0--- | -----0---0- |
| ---0-----0--- | ---0---0--- | ---0---2--- | ---0---0---0- |
| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
| ---1---3--- | ---2---0--- | ---1---0--- | ---3--- |