

On every street - Dire Straits

F C/E G C
There's gotta be a record of you some place

Am G/B C
You gotta be on somebody's books

F C G Esus
The lowdown - a picture of your face

Am Em F C F C G
Your injured looks, The sacred and profane, The pleasure and the pain

C G Am Em
Somewhere your fingerprints remain concrete
Dm Bb Dm C Am
And it's your face I'm looking for on every street

F C/E G C
A ladykiller - regulation tattoo

Am G/B C
Silver spurs on his heels

F C G Esus
Says - what can I tell you as I'm standing next to you

Am Em F C F C G
She threw herself under my wheels, Oh it's a dangerous road, And a hazardous load

C G Am Em
And the fireworks over liberty explode in the heat
Dm Bb Dm C Am
And it's your face I'm looking for on every street

F C/E G C
A three-chord symphony crashes into space

Am G/B C
The moon is hanging upside down

F C G Esus
I don't know why it is I'm still on the case

Am Em F C F C G
Its a ravenous town, And you still refuse to be traced, Seems to me such a waste

C G Am Em
And every victory has a taste that's bittersweet
Dm Bb Dm C Am
And it's your face I'm looking for on every street

Chords:

F G6 D/F# Em7 F Em Gsus G

Melody:

A E D G A B C B