

# On Every Street

## Chords And Lyrics

### By Dire Straits

There's gotta be a record of you some place  
You gotta be on somebody's books  
The lowdown - a picture of your face  
Your injured looks  
The sacred and profane - The pleasure and the pain  
Somewhere your fingerprints remain concrete  
And it's your face I'm looking for - on every street

Break - F-G-D-Em-F-Em-Gsus-G-Am

A ladykiller - regulation tattoo  
Silver spurs on his heel  
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 expode in the heat  
And it's your face I'm looking for - on every street

Break - F-G-D-Em-F-Em-Gsus-G  
Break - F-G-D-Em-F-Em-Gsus-G-Am

F C G C  
A three-chord symphony crashes into space  
Am G6 C  
The moon is hanging upside down  
F C G E  
I don't know why it is I'm still on the case  
Am Em  
It's a ravenous town  
F C F C G  
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 A+ C  
And it's your face I'm looking for - on every street  
Dm A+ C Am  
And it's your face I'm looking for - on every street

Break - F-G-D-Em-F-Em-Gsus-G .... x4 OR x8 OR ??? ..... Am