

ESCUELA
OFICIAL
DE
IDIOMAS
OVIEDO

CENTRO DE AUTOAPRENDIZAJE
IDIOMA: INGLÉS
PRÁCTICA: COMPRENSIÓN ORAL
NIVEL: CICLO SUPERIOR
MATERIAL: CINTA-CD / CUESTIONARIO / SOLUCIONES
TEMA: VOCABULARIO SOBRE MÚSICA. PALABRAS CON SIMILITUD FONÉTICA.

DIRE STRAITS

JUNE-NOVEMBER 1977

It's less than a year after The Sex Pistols released *Anarchy* in the UK. Teacher Mark Knopfler (guitar/vocals, born 12 August 1949), his younger brother, social worker David Knopfler (guitar—they were born in Glasgow and grew up in Newcastle) and sociology student John Illsley (bass, born 24 June 1949) are sharing a flat in Deptford, South London. They start rehearsing Mark's songs and are soon joined by Pick Withers, formerly house drummer at Dave Edmund's Rockfield studios.

Under the name of Mark's previous band, *Cafe Racers*, the group debuts at a punk festival. A friend of Pick observes their sorry financial condition and says they should call themselves *Dire Straits*, which they do for their second gig.

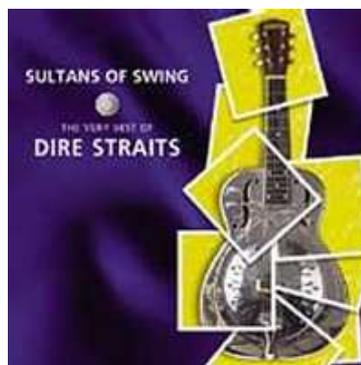
They scrape together 120 pounds to record a demo and take it to BBC Radio London DJ Charlie Gillett, a renowned talent-spotter. He plays the tape on his *Honky Tonk* show. Phonogram A&R man John Stainze is listening and, in short order, Dire Straits are signed to the Vertigo label.

DECEMBER 1977

Stainze contacts Ed Bicknell, former drummer in Jess Conrad's band turned agent at NEWS, and asks him to book gigs for the band. As soon as he's seen them play, he offers to manage them. They reach "an informal agreement" and Ed gets them on Talking Heads' first British tour as support act in the following January.

14 FEBRUARY – 8 MARCH 1978

Dire Straits record their first LP at Basing Street Studios, London. It includes "Sultans of Swing", "Water of Love" and "Six Blade Knife".



Guitarist, songwriter, film score composer and musical catalyst for an entire generation, **Mark Knopfler** is one of the most enduring and original figures in modern music. Well known as frontman for the eternally popular Dire Straits, Knopfler made his first and lasting, impact with hits such as "Sultans Of Swing" and "Money For Nothing."

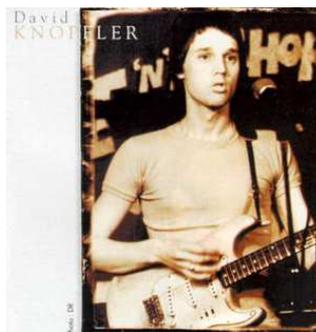
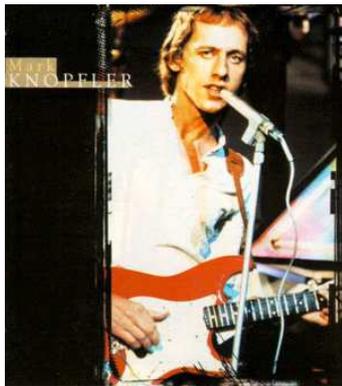
"I wrote 'Sultans of Swing' with an acoustic guitar, remembering a night when I was listening to a jazz band in a club in south London. They played 'Creole Love Call' and it was marvellous. When we began playing Sultans live, we did it with an electric guitar, and it sounded very different."

Mark Knopfler

In **'Sultans of Swing'** the enchanting vocals of Mark Knopfler's, the guitar and drums form and unbeatable combination.

If you haven't heard it yet, do try it out. Who knows, maybe you could get hooked to some of the warmest, most intense and captivating music ever...

(notes from Internet sites)



SULTANS OF SWING

Performed by **DIRE STRAITS**

LISTEN TO THE SONG AND CHOOSE THE RIGHT OPTION FROM THOSE GIVEN.

You get a *shiver/ quiver/ shimmer* in the *park/ dark*

It's raining in the *park/ dark at mealtime/ but meantime*

South of the river you stop and you *told/ hold/ fold* everything

A band is *blowing/ playing/ flowing* Dixie double four time

You feel alright when you hear that music *ring/ swing/ sing*

Now you *stop/ stare/ step* inside but you don't see too many faces
 Coming in out of the *rain/ pain/ drain* to hear the jazz go down
 Competition with other *faces/ blazes/ places*
 But the *thorns/ horns* keep *blowing/ playing/ flowing* that sound
 Way on downsouth way on downsouth London town

You check out Guitar George he knows all the *cores/ chords/ chorus/ chores*
 Mind he's *straightly/ strictly* rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
 Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford
 When he gets up under the lights to play his *thing/ theme*

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make *them sing/ the scene*
 He's got a *deadline/ deadpan/ daytime* job he's doing alright
 He can play the honky tonk like anything
 Saving it up for Friday night
 With the Sultans with the Sultans of Swing

And a *cloud/ clove/ crowd* of young boys they're *fooling/ pulling* around in the corner
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown *bugles/ badges/ baggies* and their platform soles
 They don't give a *dam/ dumb/ damn* about any trumpet playing band
 It *ain't/ taints* what they call rock and roll
 And the Sultans and the Sultans played Creole

And then the man he *steps/ stops/ stares* right up to the microphone
 And says at last just as the time bell rings
 `Thank you goodnight now it's time to go home'
 And he makes it *first/ fast/ blast* with one more thing
 `We are the Sultans we are the Sultans of Swing'

SWING: a type of jazz music in the 30s and 40s with a strong regular beat.

DIXIE (DIXIELAND JAZZ): old style traditional jazz; **DIXIELAND:** the sotheastern states of the US where slaves were owned before the Civil War.

HONKY TONK: a merry form of piano playing.

KEY**SULTANS OF SWING****DIRE STRAITS**

You get a *shiver* in the *dark*
 It's raining in the *park but meantime*
 South of the river you stop and you *hold* everything
 A band is *blowing* Dixie double four time
 You feel alright when you hear that music *ring*

Now you *step* inside but you don't see too many faces
 Coming in out of the *rain* to hear the jazz go down
 Competition with other *places*
 But the *horns* keep *blowing* that sound
 Way on downsouth way on downsouth London town

You check out Guitar George he knows all the *chords*
 Mind he's *strictly* rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
 Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford
 When he gets up under the lights to play his *thing*

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make *the scene*
 He's got a *daytime* job he's doing alright
 He can play the honky tonk like anything
 Saving it up for Friday night
 With the Sultans with the Sultans of Swing

And a *crowd* of young boys they're *fooling* around in the corner
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown *baggies* and their platform soles
 They don't give a *damn* about any trumpet playing band
 It *ain't* what they call rock and roll
 And the Sultans and the Sultans played Creole

And then the man he *steps* right up to the microphone
 And says at last just as the time bell rings
 `Thank you goodnight now it's time to go home'
 And he makes it *fast* with one more thing
 `We are the Sultans we are the Sultans of Swing'