

One World

Dire Straits

Emi7 A E**mi7** A E**mi7** A E**mi7** A

Emi D **E**mi

Can't find no sleeves for my records

Emi D **E**mi A D

Can't get no laces for my shoes,

Emi D

Can't get no fancy notes

A C

On my blue guitar

D **E**mi7

Can't get no antidote for blues

Can't find the reasons for your actions
Or I don't much like the reasoning you use
Somehow your motives are impure
Or somehow I can't find the cure
Can't find no antidote for blues

Emi **H**mi/D

They say it's mostly vanity

A/C# **E**mi/H

That writes the plays we act

C D

They tell me that's what everybody s

Ami H H/E**s**

Emi **H**mi/D

There's no such thing as sanity

A/C# **E**mi/H C

And that's the sanest fact

Hmi C D C D

That's the way the story goes

Can't get no remedy on my TV
There's nothing but the same old news
They can't find a way to be
One world in harmony
Can't get no antidote for blues