

One World

Dire Straits

Emi7 A Emi7 A Emi7 A Emi7 A

Emi D Emi
Can't find no sleeves for my records

Emi D Emi 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 Emi7
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 Hmi/D
They say it's mostly vanity
A/C# Emi/H
That writes the plays we act
C D
They tell me that's what everybody s
Ami H H/Es

Emi Hmi/D
There's no such thing as sanity
A/C# Emi/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