

Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
It's raining in the park, but meantime	With the Sultans
South of the (1) you stop and you (2)	We're the Sultans of Swing
everything	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
A band is blowing dixie double (3) time	corner
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
Well now you step (4) but you don't see too	platform soles
(5) faces	They don't (8) a damn about any trumpet playing
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	band
Competition in other places	It ain't what (9) call rock and roll
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	Then the Sultans
Way on down south	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Way on down south, London town	Creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
Mind he's (6) rhythm, he doesn't want to	And says at last just as the time bell rings
make it cry or sing	Goodnight, now it's (10) to go home
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
When he gets up under the (7) to play his	We are the Sultans
thing	We are the Sultans of Swing
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



- 1. river
- 2. hold
- 3. four
- 4. inside
- 5. many
- 6. strictly
- 7. lights
- 8. give
- 9. they
- 10. time

Fill in the gaps