

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 river you (1) and you hold everything	We're the Sultans of Swing
A band is blowing dixie double four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're (5)
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	around in the corner
Well now you (2) (3) but you don't	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
see too many faces	platform soles
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Competition in other places	It ain't what they call (6) 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 (7) the man, he steps right up to the
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to (4) it	microphone
cry or sing	And says at (8) (9) as the time bel
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	rings
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans
He can play the honky tonk like anything	We are the (10) of Swing



- 1. stop
- 2. step
- 3. inside
- 4. make
- 5. fooling
- 6. rock
- 7. then
- 8. last
- 9. just
- 10. Sultans

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