

## Fill in the gaps

You get a (1) in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
It's raining in the park, but meantime	With the Sultans
South of the (2) you stop and you hold	We're the (7) of Swing
everything	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
A band is blowing dixie double four 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 inside but you don't 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 (8)
Competition in other places	playing band
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Way on (3) south	Then the Sultans
Way on down south, London town	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Creole
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
sing	And says at last just as the (9) bell rings
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	Goodnight, now it's (10) to go home
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
And (4) doesn't mind if he doesn't make the	We are the Sultans
scene	We are the Sultans of Swing
He's got a (5) job, he's doing alright	
He can (6) the honky tonk like anything	



- 1. shiver
- 2. river
- 3. down
- 4. Harry
- 5. daytime
- 6. play
- 7. Sultans
- 8. trumpet
- 9. time
- 10. time

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