

Fill in the gaps

You get a (1) in the dark	Saving it up
It's raining in the park, but meantime	With the Sul
South of the river you stop and you hold everything	We're the Su
A band is blowing dixie double four time	Then a crow
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	in the corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	platform sole
Competition in other places	They don't
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	(6)
Way on down south	It ain't what t
Way on down south, London town	Then the Su
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Yeah, the Su
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	Creole
sing	And then the
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	And says at
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Goodnight, r
And (2) doesn't mind if he doesn't make the	Then he mal
scene	We are the S
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the S
He can play the (3) tonk like anything	

Saving it up for Friday night
With the Sultans
We're the Sultans of Swing
Then a crowd of (4) boys, they're fooling around
in the corner
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
platform soles
They don't (5) a damn about any trumpet
(6) band
It ain't what they call rock and roll
Then the Sultans
Yeah, the Sultans (7) played creole
Creole
And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
And says at last just as the time bell rings
Goodnight, now it's time to go home
Then he makes it (8) with one more thing
We are the Sultans
We are the Sultans of Swing



1. shiver

- 2. Harry
- 3. honky
- 4. young
- 5. give
- 6. playing
- 7. they
- 8. fast

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