



It's raining in the park, but meantimeWith the SultansSouth of the river you stop and you (1) everythingWe're the (4) of SwingA band is blowing dixie double (2) timeThen a (5) of young boys, they're fooling aroundYou feel alright when you hear that music ringin the cornerWell now you step inside but you don't see too many facesDrunk and dressed in their best brown baggies andCompetition in other placesThey don't give a damn about any trumpet playing bandAh but the horns, they blowin' that soundIt ain't what they call rock and rollWay on down southThen the SultansWay on down south, London townYeah, the Sultans they played creoleCheck out Guitar George, he knows all the chordsCreoleMind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or singAnd (7) the man, he steps right up to the microphoneYes and an old guitar is all he can affordAnd says at (8) just as the time bell ringsWhen he gets up under the lights to play his thingGoodnight, now it's time to go homeAnd Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the sceneThen he makes it (9) with one more thingHe's got a (3) job, he's doing alrightWe are the Sultans	You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
A band is blowing dixie double (2) timeThen a (5) of young boys, they're fooling around in the cornerYou feel alright when you hear that music ringin the cornerWell now you step inside but you don't see too many facesDrunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and (6) platform solesComing in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down(6) platform solesCompetition in other placesThey don't give a damn about any trumpet playing bandAh but the horns, they blowin' that soundIt ain't what they call rock and rollWay on down southThen the SultansWay on down south, London townYeah, the Sultans they played creoleCheck out Guitar George, he knows all the chordsCreoleMind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or singAnd (7) the man, he steps right up to the microphoneYes and an old guitar is all he can affordAnd says at (8) just as the time bell ringsWhen he gets up under the lights to play his thingGoodnight, now it's time to go homeAnd Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the sceneThen he makes it (9) with one more thingHe's got a (3) job, he's doing alrightWe are the Sultans	It's raining in the park, but meantime	With the Sultans
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singmicrophoneYes and an old guitar is all he can affordAnd says at (8) just as the time bell ringsWhen he gets up under the lights to play his thingGoodnight, now it's time to go homeAnd Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the sceneThen he makes it (9) with one more thingHe's got a (3) job, he's doing alrightWe are the Sultans	Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Creole
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He's got a (3) job, he's doing alright We are the Sultans	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 (9) with one more thing
He can play the here's tark like anything We are the Sultance of Swing	He's got a (3) job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans
The car play the honky tonk like anything we are the Suitans of Swing	He can play the honky tonk like anything	We are the Sultans of Swing



- 1. hold
- 2. four
- 3. daytime
- 4. Sultans
- 5. crowd
- 6. their
- 7. then
- 8. last
- 9. fast

Fill in the gaps