

Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
t's raining in the park, but meantime	With the Sultans
South of the river you stop 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 fooling around in the
You (1) alright when you hear (2) music	corner
ring	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	(5) soles
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	They don't (6) a (7) about any trumpe
Competition in other places	playing band
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	It ain't what (8) call rock and roll
Nay on down south	Then the Sultans
Nay on down south, (3) 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 (9) just as the time (10)
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 (4) doesn't mind if he doesn't make the	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
scene	We are the Sultans
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans of Swing
He can play the honky tonk like anything	



- 1. feel
- 2. that
- 3. London
- 4. Harry
- 5. platform
- 6. give
- 7. damn
- 8. they
- 9. last
- 10. bell

Fill in the gaps