## Sultans Of Swing by Dire Straits

## Fill in the gaps

You get a sniver 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
You feel alright when you hear (1) music ring	(5) in the corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and (6) in their best brown baggies
Coming in out of the rain to (2) the jazz go down	and their platform soles
Competition in other places	They don't give a damn (7) any trumpet playing
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	band
Nay on down south	It ain't what they (8) rock and roll
Nay on down south, London town	Then the Sultans
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	Creole
sing	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	And says at last just as the time bell rings
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
And Harry doesn't (3) 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 (4) tonk like anything	We are the (9) of Swing



- 1. that
- 2. hear
- 3. mind
- 4. honky
- 5. around
- 6. dressed
- 7. about
- 8. call
- 9. Sultans

## Fill in the gaps