

Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
It's raining in the park, but meantime	With the Sultans
South of the river you stop and you hold everything	We're the (5) of Swing
A band is blowing (1) double four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and dressed in their (6) brown baggies and
Coming in out of the rain to hear the (2) go down	their (7) soles
Competition in other places	They don't give a (8) about any trumpet playing
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	band
Way on down south	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Way 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 (9) 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 (10) thing
He's got a daytime job, he's (4) alright	We are the Sultans
He can play the honky tonk like anything	We are the Sultans of Swing



- 1. dixie
- 2. jazz
- 3. mind
- 4. doing
- 5. Sultans
- 6. best
- 7. platform
- 8. damn
- 9. bell
- 10. more

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