## Sultans Of Swing by Dire Straits

## 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 (1) you stop and you hold	We're the Sultans of Swing
everything	Then a (5) of (6) boys, they're
A band is blowing dixie (2) four time	fooling around in the corner
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	Drunk and dressed in their best (7) baggies and
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	their platform soles
Coming in out of the rain to (3) the jazz go down	They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Competition in other places	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	Then the Sultans
Way on down south	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Way on down south, London town	Creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	And then the man, he steps (8) up to the
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	microphone
sing	And says at last just as the time bell rings
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
When he gets up under the lights to (4) his thing	Then he makes it fast with one (9) thing
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the 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. river
- 2. double
- 3. hear
- 4. play
- 5. crowd
- 6. young
- 7. brown
- 8. right
- 9. more

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