

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 Sultans of Swing
A band is (1)	dixie 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 best brown baggies and their
Coming in out of the (2)	to hear the jazz go down	platform soles
Competition in other places		They don't give a damn about any trumpet
Ah but the horns, they blowin' (3) sound	(7) 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 (4)	George, he knows all the	Yeah, the Sultans (8) played creole
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 last (9) 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 play his thing		Then he makes it fast with one more 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 (5) alright		We are the Sultans of Swing
He can (6) the honky tonk like anything		



- 1. blowing
- 2. rain
- 3. that
- 4. Guitar
- 5. doing
- 6. play
- 7. playing
- 8. they
- 9. just

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