

Fill in the gaps

| You get a shiver in the dark | Saving it up for (5) night |
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| 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 (1) is blowing dixie double four time | Then a crowd of (6) boys, they're |
| You feel alright when you hear that music ring | (7) around in the corner |
| Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces | Drunk and dressed in their (8) brown baggies an |
| Coming in out of the rain to hear the (2) go down | their platform soles |
| Competition in other places | They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band |
| Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound | It ain't what they call rock and roll |
| Way on down south | Then the Sultans |
| Way on down south, London 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 last (9) as the time bell rings |
| Yes and an old (3) 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 (10) 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 doing alright | We are the Sultans of Swing |
| He can play the honky tonk like anything | |



- 1. band
- 2. jazz
- 3. guitar
- 4. play
- 5. Friday
- 6. young
- 7. fooling
- 8. best
- 9. just
- 10. fast

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