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 river you (1)	and you hold everything	We're the Sultans of Swing
A band is blowing dixie double four time		Then a (7) of young boys, they're fooling around
You feel alright when you hear that music ring		in the 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 rain to hear the jazz go down		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 (8) creole
Check out (2)	George, he knows all the	Creole
chords		And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
Mind he's (3)	_ rhythm, he doesn't want to	And says at last just as the time bell rings
make it cry or sing		Goodnight, now it's time to go home
Yes and an old (4)	_ is all he can afford	Then he makes it (9) with one more thing
When he gets up (5)	the lights to play his thing	We are the Sultans
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene		We are the Sultans of (10)
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright		
He can play the honky (6)	like anything	



- 1. stop
- 2. Guitar
- 3. strictly
- 4. guitar
- 5. under
- 6. tonk
- 7. crowd
- 8. played
- 9. fast
- 10. Swing

Fill in the gaps