

Fill in the gaps

You get a (1) in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
It's (2) in the park, but meantime	With the Sultans
South of the (3) you stop and you hold	We're the Sultans of Swing
everything	Then a (8) of young boys, they're fooling around
A band is (4) dixie double (5)	in the corner
time	Drunk and dressed in their (9) brown baggies and
You feel alright (6) you hear that music ring	their platform soles
Well now you (7) inside but you don't see too many	They don't give a damn about any (10)
faces	playing band
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Competition in other places	Then the Sultans
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Way on down south	Creole
Way on down south, London town	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	And says at last just as the time bell rings
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
sing	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	We are the Sultans
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	We are the Sultans of Swing
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	
He can play the honky tonk like anything	



- 1. shiver
- 2. raining
- 3. river
- 4. blowing
- 5. four
- 6. when
- 7. step
- 8. crowd
- 9. best
- 10. trumpet

Fill in the gaps