

Fill in the gaps

You get a (1) 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 (2) and you (3)	We're the Sultans of Swing
everything	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
A band is blowing dixie double four time	corner
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
Well now you step (4) but you don't see too	(7) soles
(5) faces	They don't give a damn about any trumpet 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 (8) played creole
Way on down south	Creole
Way on (6) south, London town	And then the man, he (9) up
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	to the microphone
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	And says at last just as the time bell rings
sing	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
When he gets up under 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 Swing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	
He can play the honky tonk like anything	



- 1. shiver
- 2. stop
- 3. hold
- 4. inside
- 5. many
- 6. down
- 7. platform
- 8. they
- 9. steps
- 10. right

Fill in the gaps