

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	e 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 (6) baggies and
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	their platform soles
Competition in other places	They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Ah but the horns, (2) blowin' that sound	It ain't (7) 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 (3) rhythm, he does	n't want to And (8) the man, he steps right up to the
make it cry or sing	microphone
Yes and an old (4) is all he can afform	And says at (9) just as the time bell rings
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
And Harry doesn't (5) if he doesn't make	the scene Then he makes it fast with one more thing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans
He can play the honky tonk like anything	We are the Sultans of (10)



- 1. blowing
- 2. they
- 3. strictly
- 4. guitar
- 5. mind
- 6. brown
- 7. what
- 8. then
- 9. last
- 10. Swing

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