

## Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for (4) 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 blowing dixie double four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
You feel (1) when you hear that music ring	corner
Well now you step (2) but you don't see too	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
(3) faces	platform soles
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Competition in other places	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	Then the Sultans
Way on down south	Yeah, the Sultans they (5) creole
Way on down south, London town	Creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	And then the man, he steps (6) up to the
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	microphone
sing	And says at (7) just as the time (8)
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	rings
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Goodnight, now it's (9) to go home
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	Then he makes it fast with one (10) 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 Swing



- 1. alright
- 2. inside
- 3. many
- 4. Friday
- 5. played
- 6. right
- 7. last
- 8. bell
- 9. time
- 10. more

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