

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



1. blowing

- 2. other
- 3. down
- 4. want
- 5. under
- 6. lights
- 7. tonk
- 8. what
- 9. right 10. fast

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