

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 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 (2) when you hear that	corner
(3) ring	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	platform soles
Coming in out of the rain to hear the (4) go down	They don't give a (9) about any
Competition in other places	(10) playing band
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Way on (5) south	Then the Sultans
Way on down south, London town	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Check out (6) George, he knows all the	Creole
chords	And then the man, he steps right up 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 (7) 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 (8) the honky tonk like anything	



- 1. shiver
- 2. alright
- 3. music
- 4. jazz
- 5. down
- 6. Guitar
- 7. play
- 8. play
- 9. damn
- 10. trumpet

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