

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 (6) brown baggies and
Coming in out of the rain to (2) the jazz go down	their platform soles
Competition in other places	They don't (7) a damn about any trumpet playing
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	band
Way on down south	It ain't what they call (8) and roll
Way on down south, London town	Then the Sultans
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	Creole
sing	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
Yes and an old (3) is all he can afford	And says at (9) just as the time bell rings
When he gets up under the (4) to play his	Goodnight, now it's (10) to go home
thing	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
And Harry doesn't (5) 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 tonk like anything	



- 1. blowing
- 2. hear
- 3. guitar
- 4. lights
- 5. mind
- 6. best
- 7. give
- 8. rock
- 9. last
- 10. time

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