

Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
t's (1) 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 (3) boys, they're fooling around
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	in the corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	(4) platform soles
Competition in other places	They don't give a damn about any trumpet
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	(5) band
Nay on down south	It ain't what (6) call (7) and roll
Nay on down south, (2) town	Then the Sultans
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Yeah, the (8) 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 guitar is all he can afford	And says at last 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 mind 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 Swing



- 1. raining
- 2. London
- 3. young
- 4. their
- 5. playing
- 6. they
- 7. rock
- 8. Sultans

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