## Sultans Of Swing by Dire Straits

## 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 (1) you stop and you hold	We're the Sultans of Swing
everything	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
A band is blowing dixie double four time	corner
You feel alright (2) you hear that music 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 jazz go down	They don't (7) a damn about any trumpet
Competition in other places	(8) band
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Way on down south	Then the Sultans
Way on down south, London town	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Check out Guitar George, he (3) all the chords	Creole
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
sing	And says at last just as the time bell rings
Yes and an old (4) is all he can afford	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
When he gets up under the lights to (5) his thing	Then he makes it fast 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 (6) the honky tonk like anything	



- 1. river
- 2. when
- 3. knows
- 4. guitar
- 5. play
- 6. play
- 7. give
- 8. playing

## Fill in the gaps