

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

Fill in the gaps

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