Sultans Of Swing by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

You get a (1) i	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 (2)	_ dixie double four time	Then a (5) of (6) bo	oys, they're	
You feel (3)	when you hear (4)	fooling around in the corner		
music ring		Drunk and dressed in their best brown bag	gies and	
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces		(7) (8) soles		
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down		They don't give a (9) about any trum	pet playing	
Competition in other places		band		
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound		It ain't what they (10) 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 knows 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 guitar is all he can afford		Goodnight, now it's time to go home		
When he gets up under the lights to play 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 play the honky tonk like	e anything			



- 1. shiver
- 2. blowing
- 3. alright
- 4. that
- 5. crowd
- 6. young
- 7. their
- 8. platform
- 9. damn
- 10. call

Fill in the gaps