

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 (5) of Swing
A band is blowing dixie (1) four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
You feel alright (2) 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 their
Coming in out of the rain to (3) the jazz go down	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 they call rock and roll
Way on down south	Then the Sultans
Way on down south, London town	Yeah, the Sultans (6) played creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Creole
Mind he's (4) rhythm, he doesn't want to	And then the man, he (7) right up to the
make it cry or sing	microphone
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	And (8) at last (9) as the (10)
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	bell rings
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
He can play the honky tonk like anything	We are the Sultans
	We are the Sultans of Swing



- 1. double
- 2. when
- 3. hear
- 4. strictly
- 5. Sultans
- 6. they
- 7. steps
- 8. says
- 9. just
- 10. time

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