

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 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 (1)	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
faces	platform soles
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	They don't (6) a damn about any
Competition in other places	(7) playing band
Ah but the horns, (2) 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 (8) the man, he steps (9) up to
sing	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 (10) with one more thing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans
He can play the honky (4) like anything	We are the Sultans of Swing



- 1. many
- 2. they
- 3. knows
- 4. tonk
- 5. Sultans
- 6. give
- 7. trumpet
- 8. then
- 9. right
- 10. fast

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