

Fill in the gaps

You get a sniver in the dark	Saving it up for (4) night
t'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 blowing dixie double four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
You feel alright when you (1) 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	(5) (6) soles
Competition in other places	They don't (7) a damn (8) any
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	trumpet playing band
Nay on down south	It ain't what they call (9) and roll
Nay on down south, London town	Then the Sultans
Check out (2) George, he knows all the	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
chords	Creole
Mind he's (3) rhythm, he doesn't want to	And (10) the man, he steps right up to the
make it cry or sing	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 fast with one more thing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans
He can play the honky tonk like anything	We are the Sultans of Swing



- 1. hear
- 2. Guitar
- 3. strictly
- 4. Friday
- 5. their
- 6. platform
- 7. give
- 8. about
- 9. rock
- 10. then

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