

Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for Friday 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 (4)
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	(5) in the corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and (6) in (7) bes
Coming in out of the rain to (1) the jazz go down	brown baggies and their (8) 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
Nay on down south	Then the Sultans
Way on (2) south, London town	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Creole
Mind he's (3) rhythm, he doesn't want to	And then the man, he steps (9) 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 (10)



- 1. hear
- 2. down
- 3. strictly
- 4. fooling
- 5. around
- 6. dressed
- 7. their
- 8. platform
- 9. right
- 10. Swing

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