

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 Sultans of Swing
A band is blowing (1) double four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
You feel alright when you hear (2) music ring	corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and dressed in (6) best brown baggies
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	and their platform soles
Competition in (3) places	They don't give a damn (7) any trumpet playing
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	band
Way on down south	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Way on down south, (4) town	Then the Sultans
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	Creole
sing	And then the man, he steps (8) up to the
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	microphone
When he gets up (5) the lights to play his thing	And says at (9) just as the time 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. dixie
- 2. that
- 3. other
- 4. London
- 5. under
- 6. their
- 7. about
- 8. right
- 9. last

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