

Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for (7) night
It's raining in the park, but meantime	With the Sultans
South of the river you (1) and you (2)	We're the Sultans of Swing
everything	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
A band is blowing dixie double four time	corner
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	Drunk and dressed in their best brown (8)
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	and their platform soles
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	They don't give a damn about any trumpet
Competition in other places	(9) band
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	It ain't (10) they call rock and roll
Way on down south	Then the Sultans
Way on (3) south, London town	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Creole
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't (4) to make it	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
cry or sing	And says at last just as the time bell rings
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
When he gets up (5) the lights to play his thing	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
And Harry doesn't (6) if he doesn't make the scene	We are the Sultans
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans of Swing
He can play the honky tonk like anything	



- 1. stop
- 2. hold
- 3. down
- 4. want
- 5. under
- 6. mind
- 7. Friday
- 8. baggies
- 9. playing
- 10. what

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