

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 (2) 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 their
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	(5) 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 (6) call rock and roll
Way on (3) south	Then the Sultans
Way on down south, London town	Yeah, the (7) they played creole
Check out Guitar George, he (4) all the chords	Creole
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
sing	And says at (8) (9) as the time
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	(10) 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. dixie
- 2. hear
- 3. down
- 4. knows
- 5. platform
- 6. they
- 7. Sultans
- 8. last
- 9. just
- 10. bell

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