

He can play the honky tonk like anything

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 (4) of Swing
A band is blowing dixie double four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're (5)
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	around in the corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and (6) in their best brown baggies
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	and their platform 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
Way on down south	Then the Sultans
Way on down 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 want to make it cry or	And (7) the man, he steps right up to the
sing	microphone
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	And (8) at last just as the time bell rings
When he (1) up under the (2) to	Goodnight, now it's (9) to go home
play his thing	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
And (3) doesn't mind if he doesn't make the	We are the Sultans
scene	We are the (10) of Swing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	



- 1. gets
- 2. lights
- 3. Harry
- 4. Sultans
- 5. fooling
- 6. dressed
- 7. then
- 8. says
- 9. time
- 10. Sultans

Fill in the gaps