

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. shiver
- 2. raining
- 3. river
- 4. music
- 5. inside
- 6. hear
- 7. knows
- 8. lights
- 9. like
- 10. bell

Fill in the gaps