

Fill in the gaps

We are the Sultans of Swing

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
It's (1) 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 dixie double four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and (4) in their best brown
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	(5) and their (6) soles
Competition in other 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, London 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 (2) it	Creole
cry or 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 under the lights to play his thing	And (9) at (10) just as the time bell
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	rings
He's got a (3) job, he's doing alright	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
He can play the honky tonk like anything	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
	We are the Sultans



- 1. raining
- 2. make
- 3. daytime
- 4. dressed
- 5. baggies
- 6. platform
- 7. about
- 8. right
- 9. says
- 10. last

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