

## 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 (1) dixie (2) four	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
time	corner
You feel alright (3) you hear (4) music	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
ring	platform soles
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Coming in out of the rain to (5) 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
Way on down south, London town	And then the man, he steps (7) up to the
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	microphone
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	And says at last just as the time bell rings
sing	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	We are the Sultans
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	We are the Sultans of Swing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	
He can play the honky tonk (6) anything	



- 1. blowing
- 2. double
- 3. when
- 4. that
- 5. hear
- 6. like
- 7. right

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