Sultans Of Swing by Dire Straits

Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for (3) night
t'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 (5) of young boys, they're fooling around
ou feel alright when you hear that music ring	in the corner
Vell 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	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
Vay on down south	Then the Sultans
Vay on down south, (1) town	Yeah, the (6) 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
es and an old guitar is all he can afford	And says at last just as the time (8) rings
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
And (2) doesn't mind if he doesn't make the	Then he (9) it fast with one more thing
scene	We are the Sultans
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the (10) of Swing
He can play the honky tonk like anything	



- 1. London
- 2. Harry
- 3. Friday
- 4. Sultans
- 5. crowd
- 6. Sultans
- 7. then
- 8. bell
- 9. makes
- 10. Sultans

Fill in the gaps