

## Fill in the gaps

There's a man in New Orleans Who plays Rock & Roll He's a guitar man With a great big soul He (1)\_\_\_\_\_ down a beat Like a ton of coal He goes by the name of King Creole You know he's gone, gone, gone Jumping like a catfish on a pole You know he's gone, gone, gone Hip shaking King Creole When the king starts to do it It's as good as done He (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ his guitar Like a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ Gun He starts to growl From way down in his throat He bends a string And that's all she wrote You know he's gone, gone, gone Jumping like a catfish on a pole You know he's gone, gone, gone Hip shaking king creole Well, he sings a song about a crawded hole

He sings a (4)\_\_\_\_\_ about a jelly roll He sings a song about pork and greens He sings some blues about New Orleans You know he's gone, gone, gone Jumping like a catfish on a pole You know he's gone, gone, gone Hip shaking king creole Well, he plays something evil Then he plays something sweet No matter (5)\_\_\_\_\_ he plays You got to get up on your feet When he gets the rockin fever Baby, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sake He don't stop playin Till his guitar breaks You know he's gone, gone, gone Jumping like a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ on a pole You know he's gone, gone, gone Hip shaking (8)\_\_\_\_\_ creole You know he's gone, gone, gone Hip shaking (9)\_\_\_\_\_ creole



- 1. lays
- 2. holds
- 3. Tommy
- 4. song
- 5. what
- 6. heaven
- 7. catfish
- 8. king
- 9. king

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