

Fill in the gaps

You get a sniver in the dark		
It's raining in the park, but meantime		
South of the river you stop and you hold everything		
A band is blowing dixie double four time		
You feel alright (1) you hear that (2)		
ring		
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces		
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down		
Competition in other places		
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound		
Way on down south		
Way on down south, London town		
Check out Guitar George, he (3) all the chords		
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or		
sing		
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford		
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing		
And Harry doesn't (4) if he doesn't make the scene		
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright		
He can play the honky tonk like anything		

Saving it up for Friday night	
With the Sultans	
We're the (5)	of Swing
Then a crowd of young boys,	they're fooling around in the
corner	
Drunk and (6)	_ in their best brown baggies
and their platform soles	
They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band	
It ain't what (7) call r	ock and roll
Then the Sultans	
Yeah, the (8)	they played creole
Creole	
And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone	
And says at last (9)	as the time bell rings
Goodnight, now it's time to go home	
Then he makes it fast with one more thing	
We are the Sultans	
We are the Sultans of Swing	



Answ 1. when

- 2. music
- 3. knows
- 4. mind
- 5. Sultans
- 6. dressed
- 7. they
- 8. Sultans
- 9. just

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