

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 blowing dixie (1) four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
You feel alright when you hear that (2) ring	corner
Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces	Drunk and dressed in (5) (6) brown
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	baggies and their platform soles
Competition in other places	They don't (7) a damn about 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 (8) played creole
Mind he's (3) rhythm, he doesn't want to	Creole
make it cry or sing	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	And (9) at last just as the time bell rings
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	Then he makes it fast with one (10) thing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans
He can play the (4) tonk like anything	We are the Sultans of Swing



- 1. double
- 2. music
- 3. strictly
- 4. honky
- 5. their
- 6. best
- 7. give
- 8. they
- 9. says
- 10. more

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