

## Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for (4) 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 double four time	Then a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	corner
Well now you step (1) but you don't see too	Drunk and dressed in (5) best brown baggies
many faces	and their platform soles
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	They don't give a damn about any (6)
Competition in other places	playing band
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	It ain't what they call (7) and roll
Way on down south	Then the Sultans
Way on down south, (2) town	Yeah, the Sultans (8) played creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Creole
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't (3) to make it	And then the man, he steps (9) up to the
cry or sing	microphone
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	And says 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 (10) one more thing
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans
He can play the honky tonk like anything	We are the Sultans of Swing



- 1. inside
- 2. London
- 3. want
- 4. Friday
- 5. their
- 6. trumpet
- 7. rock
- 8. they
- 9. right
- 10. with

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