

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 (1) and you hold everything	We're the Sultans of Swing
A band is blowing (2) double (3) time	Then a (7) of young boys, they're fooling around
You feel alright when you hear that music ring	in the corner
Well now you (4) inside but you don't see too many	Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their
faces	platform soles
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Competition in other places	It ain't what (8) call rock and roll
Ah but the horns, they blowin' that sound	Then the Sultans
Way on down south	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Way on down south, London town	Creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	And (9) the man, he steps right up to the
Mind he's strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or	microphone
sing	And says at last just as the time (10) rings
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
When he (5) up under the lights to play his thing	Then he makes it fast with one more thing
And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	We are the Sultans
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright	We are the Sultans of Swing
He can (6) the honky tonk like anything	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. stop
- 2. dixie
- 3. four
- 4. step
- 5. gets
- 6. play
- 7. crowd
- 8. they
- 9. then
- 10. bell