

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



- 1. dixie
- 2. four
- 3. music
- 4. they
- 5. damn
- 6. what
- 7. call
- 8. Sultans
- 9. played
- 10. then

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