

Fill in the gaps

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



1. raining

- 2. feel
- 3. rain
- 4. other
- 5. make
- o. man
- 6. their
- 7. about
- 8. steps
- 9. time
- 10. Sultans

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