Sultans Of Swing by Dire Straits

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



- 1. river
- 2. inside
- 3. jazz
- 4. other
- 5. tonk
- 6. young
- 7. dressed
- 8. platform
- 9. then
- 10. just

Fill in the gaps