

Fill in the gaps

You get a shiver in the dark	Saving it up for Friday night
It'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 (7) of young boys, they're fooling
You feel alright when you hear that (2) ring	(8) in the 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	(9) soles
Competition in other places	They don't give a damn about any trumpet playing band
Ah but the horns, (3) blowin' that sound	It ain't what they call rock and roll
Way on down south	Then the Sultans
Way on down south, (4) town	Yeah, the Sultans they played creole
Check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords	Creole
Mind he's (5) rhythm, he doesn't want to	And then the man, he steps right up to the microphone
make it cry or sing	And says at last just as the time bell rings
Yes and an old guitar is all he can afford	Goodnight, now it's time to go home
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	Then he (10) 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 play the (6) tonk like anything	



- 1. raining
- 2. music
- 3. they
- 4. London
- 5. strictly
- 6. honky
- 7. crowd
- 8. around
- 9. platform
- 10. makes

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