Sultans of swing

1.	Noun
2.	Noun
3.	Noun
4.	Noun
5.	Name
6.	Name
7.	Adjective
8.	Name
9.	Name
10.	Name
11.	Noun
12.	Noun
13.	Noun
14.	Name
15.	Game
16.	Noun
17.	Name

Sultans of swing

You get a in the dark	
It's been raining in the park but meantime	
South of the river you stop and you hold	
A band is blowing Dixie double four time	
You feel all right when you hear that ring	
You step inside but you don't see too many	
Coming in out of the rain to hear the jazz go down	
Too much competition too many other places	
But not too many horns can make that sound	
Way on downsouth way on downsouth town	
You check out Guitar he knows all the chords	
Mind he's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing	
And an guitar is all he can afford	
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing	
And doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene	

He's

got a daytime job he's doing alright		
He can play honky tonk just like anything		
Saving it up for Friday night		
With the with the of Swing		
Amd a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner		
Drunk and dressed in their best brown and their platform Noun		
They don't give a about any trumpet playing band		
It ain't what they call rock and roll		
And the played Game		
And then the man he steps right up to the		
And says at last just as the time bell rings		
Thank you goodnight now it's time to go home'		
and he makes it fast with one more thing		
'We are the of Swing'		