SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3	The world won't (6) and I watched you shake
Well, I shuffled through the city on the 4th of July	But honey, I don't blame you
I had a (1) (2)	Hell, I still love you, New York
to blow	Hell, I (7) love you, New York
Breaking like a robber who was making his way	New York
To the cities of Mexico	I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
Lived in an apartment out on Avenue A	In a church on the upper west side
I had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th	Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold	You were holding my (8) like a child
But I've been broken up and busted up since	Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
And love don't play any games with me	But I (9) to keep the (10)
Anymore like she did before	low
The world won't wait, so I better shake	Farewell to the city and the love of my life
That thing right out there through the door	At least we left before we had to go
Hell, I (3) love you, New York	And love won't play any games with you
Found myself a picture that would fit in the folds	Anymore if you want 'em to
Of my wallet and it stayed pretty good	So we better shake this old thing out the door
Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place	I'll always be thinkin' of you
When I was drunk and I was (4) of you	I'll always love you though New York
Every day the children they were singing their tune	I'll always love you though New York
Out on the streets and you could hear from inside	I'll always love you though New York
Used to take the (5) up to Houston and 3rd	I'll always love you though New York
I would wait for you and I'd try to hide	New York, New York
And love won't play any games with you	
Anymore if you don't want 'em to	



- 1. firecracker
- 2. waiting
- 3. still
- 4. thinking
- 5. subway
- 6. wait
- 7. still
- 8. trust
- 9. tried
- 10. overhead

Fill in the gaps