

## Fill in the gaps

## Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was (1)	eve babe	then (7) (8) the nigh		
in the drunk tank		The boys of the (9) choir		
an old man said to me, won't see another one		were singing "galway bay"		
and then he sang a song		and the bells were (10) out		
the rare old mountain dew		for christmas day		
I (2) my fac	ce away	You're a bum		
and dreamed about you		you're a punk		
Got on a lucky one		you're an old (11) on junk		
came in eighteen to one		lying there almost (12) on a drip in that bed		
I've got a feeling		you scumbag, you maggot		
this year's for me and you		you cheap lousy faggot		
so happy christmas		happy (13) your arse		
I love you baby		I (14) god it's our last		
I can see a better time		the boys of the (15) choir		
when all our (3)	come true	still (16) "galway bay"		
They've got cars big as bars		and the bells were ringing out		
they've got rivers of gold		for christmas day		
but the (4) goes right through you		I could have (17) someone		
it's no place for the old		well so (18) anyone		
when you first took my hand		you took my (19) from me		
on a (5) christmas eve		when I first found you		
you promised me		I kept (20) (21) me babe		
broadway was waiting for me		I put (22) with my own		
You were handsome		can't make it all alone		
you were pretty		I've (23) my dreams around you		
queen of new york city		The boys of the nypd choir		
when the band (6)	playing	still singing "galway bay"		
they howled out for more		and the bells are ringing out		
sinatra was swinging,		for (24) day		
all the drunks they were sir	nging			
we kissed on a corner				



- 1. christmas
- 2. turned
- 3. dreams
- 4. wind
- 5. cold
- 6. finished
- 7. danced
- 8. through
- 9. nypd
- 10. ringing
- 11. slut
- 12. dead
- 13. christmas
- 14. pray
- 15. nypd
- 16. singing
- 17. been
- 18. could
- 19. dreams
- 20. them
- 21. with
- 22. them
- 23. built
- 24. christmas

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