SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3
Well, I shuffled through the city on the 4th of July
I had a firecracker waiting to blow
Breaking like a robber who was making his way
To the cities of Mexico
Lived in an (1) out on Avenue A
I had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th
Had myself a lover who was (2) than gold
But I've been broken up and busted up since
And (3) don't (4) any games
(5) me
Anymore like she did before
The (6) won't wait, so I (7)
shake
That thing right out there (8) the door
That thing right out there (8) the door Hell, I (9) love you, New York
Hell, I (9) love you, New York
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in the folds
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in the folds Of my wallet and it (12) pretty good
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in the folds Of my wallet and it (12) pretty good Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in the folds Of my wallet and it (12) pretty good Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place When I was (13) and I was thinking of you
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in the folds Of my wallet and it (12) pretty good Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place When I was (13) and I was thinking of you Every day the children they were singing their tune
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in the folds Of my wallet and it (12) pretty good Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place When I was (13) and I was thinking of you Every day the children they were singing their tune Out on the streets and you could hear from inside
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in the folds Of my wallet and it (12) pretty good Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place When I was (13) and I was thinking of you Every day the children they were singing their tune Out on the streets and you could hear from inside Used to take the (14) up to Houston and 3rd
Hell, I (9) love you, New York Found myself a picture (10) (11) fit in the folds Of my wallet and it (12) pretty good Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place When I was (13) and I was thinking of you Every day the children they were singing their tune Out on the streets and you could hear from inside Used to take the (14) up to Houston and 3rd I would wait for you and I'd try to hide

The world won't wait and I watched you shake
But honey, I don't blame you
Hell, I still (16) you, New York
Hell, I still love you, New York
New York
I (17) Christmas in the blistering cold
In a church on the upper west side
Babe, I (18) their singing, I was
(19) your arm
You were holding my trust (20) a child
Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
But I tried to (21) the overhead low
Farewell to the city and the (22) of my life
At least we (23) before we had to go
And (24) won't play any games with you
Anymore if you want 'em to
So we better shake this old thing out the door
I'll always be thinkin' of you
I'll (25) love you though New York
I'll (26) love you though New York
I'll always love you though New York
I'll always love you though New York
New York, New York

SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

- 1. apartment
- 2. finer
- 3. love
- 4. play
- 5. with
- 6. world
- 7. better
- 8. through
- 9. still
- 10. that
- 11. would
- 12. stayed
- 13. drunk
- 14. subway
- 15. want
- 16. love
- 17. remember
- 18. stood
- 19. holding
- 20. like
- 21. keep
- 22. love
- 23. left
- 24. love
- 25. always
- 26. always