SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. through
- 2. city
- 3. like
- 4. robber
- 5. busted
- 6. blame
- 7. better
- 8. thing