SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe	then danced through the night
in the (1) tank	The boys of the nypd choir
an old man (2) to me, won't see	were singing "galway bay"
(3) one	and the (8) were ringing out
and then he sang a song	for christmas day
the rare old mountain dew	You're a bum
I turned my face away	you're a punk
and dreamed about you	you're an old slut on junk
Got on a lucky one	lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed
came in eighteen to one	you scumbag, you maggot
I've got a feeling	you cheap lousy faggot
this year's for me and you	happy christmas your arse
so happy christmas	I pray god it's our last
I love you baby	the boys of the nypd choir
I can see a better time	still singing "galway bay"
when all our dreams (4) true	and the bells were ringing out
They've got (5) big as bars	for christmas day
they've got (6) of gold	I could have been someone
but the wind goes right through you	well so could anyone
it's no place for the old	you took my dreams from me
when you first took my hand	when I first found you
on a cold christmas eve	I kept them (9) me babe
you (7) me	I put them (10) my own
broadway was waiting for me	can't make it all alone
You were handsome	I've built my dreams around you
you were pretty	The boys of the nypd choir
queen of new york city	still singing "galway bay"
when the band finished playing	and the bells are ringing out
they howled out for more	for christmas day
sinatra was swinging,	
all the drunks they were singing	
we kissed on a corner	



- 1. drunk
- 2. said
- 3. another
- 4. come
- 5. cars
- 6. rivers
- 7. promised
- 8. bells
- 9. with
- 10. with

Fill in the gaps