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



1. another

- 2. face
- 3. better
- 4. cars
- 5. goes
- 6. finished
- 7. howled
- 8. dead
- 9. singing
- 10. dreams

Fill in the gaps