

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was (1)	eve babe	then (11) through the night
in the (2) tank		The (12) of the (13) 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 (14) out
the rare old mountain dew		for christmas day
I turned my face 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 (3)	to one	lying (15) almost dead 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 (16) arse
I love you baby		I pray god it's our last
I can see a better time		the boys of the nypd choir
when all our dreams come true		still singing "galway bay"
They've got (4) big as bars		and the (17) (18) ringing out
they've got rivers of gold		for christmas day
but the (5) goes right through you		I (19) have (20) someone
it's no (6) for the old		well so could anyone
when you first took my hand		you took my dreams from me
on a cold christmas eve		when I first (21) you
you promised me		I kept (22) with me babe
broadway was (7)	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 (23) of the (24) choir
when the (8) (9)_	playing	still singing "galway bay"
they howled out for more		and the bells are ringing out
sinatra was swinging,		for (25) day
all the drunks they were singil	ng	
we (10) on a	corner	



1. christmas

- 2. drunk
- 3. eighteen
- 4. cars
- 5. wind
- 6. place
- 7. waiting
- 8. band
- 9. finished
- 10. kissed
- 11. danced
- 12. boys
- 13. nypd
- 14. ringing
- 15. there
- 16. your
- 17. bells
- 18. were
- 19. could
- 20. been
- 21. found
- 22. them 23. boys
- 24. nypd
- 25. christmas

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