SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

The Body Of An American by The Pogues

The Cadillac stood by the house
And the yanks they were within
And the tinker boys they hissed advice
'Hot-wire her with a pin'
When we turned and shook as we had a look
In the room (1) the dead men lay
So big Jim Dwyer made his (2) trip
To the shores where his father's laid
But fifteen minutes later
We had our (3) taste of whiskey
There was uncles giving lectures
On ancient (4) history
The men all started telling jokes
And the women they got frisky
At five o'clock in the evening
Every bastard there was piskey
Fare (5) well
Gone away
There's nothin' left to say
Farewell to New York City boys
To (6) and PA
He (7) them out
With a well-aimed clout
He was often heard to say
I'm a free born man of the USA
He fought the champ in Pittsburgh
And he slashed him to the ground
He took on Tiny Tartanella
And it only went one round
He never had no time for reds
For drink or dice or whores
But he never threw a fight

When the fight was right So they sent him to the war Fare thee well Gone away There's nothin' left to say With a slainte Joe and Erin go My love's in Amerikay The calling of the rosary Spanish wine (8)___ __ far away I'm a free born man of the USA, yeah! This morning on the harbou When I (9)_____ goodbye to you I remember how I swore That I'd come back to you one day And as the sunset came to meet The evening on the hill I told you I'd always love you I always did and I always will Fare thee well Gone away There's nothin' left to say Except to say adieu To your eyes as blue As the water in the bay To big Jim Dwyer, the man of war Who was often heard to say I'm a free born man of the USA I'm a free born man of the USA I'm a free born man of the USA



- where
 last
- 3. first
- 4. Irish
- 5. thee
- 6. Boston
- 7. took
- 8. from
- 9. said

Fill in the gaps