SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3	The (7) won't wait and I watched you shake
Well, I shuffled through the city on the 4th of July	But honey, I don't blame you
had a firecracker waiting to blow	Hell, I still love you, New York
Breaking like a robber who was making his way	Hell, I still love you, New York
To the cities of Mexico	New York
Lived in an apartment out on Avenue A	I remember Christmas in the (8)
had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th	cold
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold	In a church on the upper west side
But I've been broken up and busted up since	Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
And love don't play any games (1) me	You were holding my trust like a child
Anymore like she did before	Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
The (2) won't wait, so I (3)	But I tried to keep the overhead low
shake	Farewell to the city and the love of my life
That thing right out there through the door	At least we left before we had to go
Hell, I still love you, New York	And (9) won't play any games with you
Found myself a picture that would fit in the folds	Anymore if you want 'em to
Of my (4) and it stayed pretty good	So we better shake this old (10) out the door
Still amazed I didn't lose it on the (5) of the place	I'll always be thinkin' of you
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	I'll always love you though New York
(6) wait for you and I'd try to hide	New York, New York
And love won't play any games with you	
Anymore if you don't want 'em to	



- 1. with
- 2. world
- 3. better
- 4. wallet
- 5. roof
- 6. would
- 7. world
- 8. blistering
- 9. love
- 10. thing

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