## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3
Well, I shuffled through the city on the 4th of July
I had a (1) waiting to blow
Breaking like a robber who was (2) his way
To the (3) of Mexico
Lived in an apartment out on Avenue A
I had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold
But I've been broken up and busted up since
And love don't play any games with me
Anymore like she did before
The world won't wait, so I better shake
That thing right out there through the door
Hell, I still love you, New York
Found (4) a picture that would fit in the folds
Of my wallet and it stayed pretty good
Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place
When I was drunk and I was (5) of you
Every day the children they were singing their tune
Out on the streets and you could hear from inside
Used to (6) the subway up to Houston and 3rd
I would wait for you and I'd try to hide
And love won't play any (7) with you
Anymore if you don't want 'em to

The world won't wait and I watched you shake But honey, I don't blame you Hell, I still love you, New York Hell, I still love you, New York New York I remember Christmas in the blistering cold In a church on the upper west side Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm You were holding my trust like a child Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B But I tried to keep the overhead low Farewell to the city and the love of my life At least we left before we had to go And love won't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ any games with you Anymore if you (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 'em to So we better shake this old thing out the door I'll always be thinkin' of you I'll always love you though New York New York, New York



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. firecracker
- 2. making
- 3. cities
- 4. myself
- 5. thinking
- 6. take
- 7. games
- 8. play
- 9. want