## 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 another one	were singing "galway bay"
and then he sang a song	and the bells were (3) out
the (1) 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 eighteen to one	lying there almost (4) on a (5) in that
I've got a feeling	bed
this year's for me and you	you scumbag, you maggot
so happy christmas	you cheap lousy faggot
I love you baby	happy christmas your arse
I can see a better time	I pray god it's our last
when all our dreams come true	the boys of the nypd choir
They've got cars big as bars	still singing "galway bay"
they've got rivers of gold	and the bells were ringing out
but the wind goes right through you	for (6) day
it's no place for the old	I could have (7) someone
when you first took my hand	well so could anyone
on a cold christmas eve	you took my dreams from me
you promised me	when I first found you
broadway was waiting for me	I kept them with me babe
You were handsome	I put (8) with my own
you were pretty	can't make it all alone
queen of new york city	I've (9) my dreams around you
when the band finished playing	The boys of the nypd choir
they howled out for more	still singing "galway bay"
sinatra was swinging,	and the bells are (10) out
all the drunks they (2) singing	for christmas day
we kissed on a corner	



- 1. rare
- 2. were
- 3. ringing
- 4. dead
- 5. drip
- 6. christmas
- 7. been
- 8. them
- 9. built
- 10. ringing

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