SUB inglés

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 (5) were ringing out
the (1)	old (2)	dew	for christmas day
I turned my face away			You're a bum
and (3)	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 dead on a drip in (6) 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 your arse
I love you baby			I pray god it's our last
I can see a better time			the boys of the (7) choir
when all our dreams come true			still singing "galway bay"
They've got cars big as bars			and the bells were ringing out
they've got rivers of gold			for christmas day
but the wind goes right through you			I could have been someone
it's no place 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 found you
you promised me			I kept them with me babe
broadway was waiting for me			I put them (8) my own
You (4) handsome			can't make it all alone
you were pretty			I've built my dreams around you
queen of new york city			The boys of the nypd choir
when the band finished playing			still (9) "galway bay"
they howled out for more			and the bells are ringing out
sinatra was swinging,			for christmas day
all the drunks they were singing			
we kissed on a corner			



- 1. rare
- 2. mountain
- 3. dreamed
- 4. were
- 5. bells
- 6. that
- 7. nypd
- 8. with
- 9. singing

Fill in the gaps