## Fill in the gaps

## The Body Of An American by The Pogues

The Cadillac stood by the house And the yanks (1) were within And the tinker boys they hissed advice 'Hot-wire her with a pin' When we turned and (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ as we had a look In the room where the dead men lay So big Jim Dwyer made his last trip To the shores where his father's laid But fifteen minutes later We had our (3) taste of whiskey There was uncles (4)\_\_\_\_\_ lectures On ancient Irish 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 thee well Gone away There's nothin' left to say Farewell to New York City boys To Boston and PA He took 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 (5) for reds For drink or dice or whores But he never (6) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 from far away I'm a free born man of the USA, yeah! This (7)\_ on the harbou When I said 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ heard to say I'm a free (10) man of the USA I'm a free born man of the USA I'm a free born man of the USA



- 1. they
- 2. shook
- 3. first
- 4. giving
- 5. time
- 6. threw
- 7. morning
- 8. always
- 9. often
- 10. born

## Fill in the gaps