

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

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

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