SUB inglés

Anymore if you don't want 'em to

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3	The world won't wait and I watched you shake
Well, I shuffled through the (1) on the 4th of July	But honey, I don't blame you
I had a firecracker waiting to blow	Hell, I still love you, New York
Breaking like a (2) who was making his way	Hell, I still love you, New York
To the cities of Mexico	New York
Lived in an apartment out on Avenue A	I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
I had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th	In a church on the upper west side
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold	Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding 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 (3) 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 thing right out there through the door	At least we left before we had to go
Hell, I still love you, New York	And (6) won't play any (7) with you
Found myself a picture that would fit in the folds	Anymore if you want 'em to
Of my wallet and it stayed (4) 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 (5) of you	I'll always love you though New York
Every day the children they were singing their tune	I'll always love you (8) New York
Out on the streets and you could hear from inside	I'll (9) love you though New York
Used to take the subway up to Houston and 3rd	I'll (10) 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	



- 1. city
- 2. robber
- 3. like
- 4. pretty
- 5. thinking
- 6. love
- 7. games
- 8. though
- 9. always
- 10. always

Fill in the gaps