SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3 Well, I shuffled through the city on the 4th of July I had a firecracker waiting to blow Breaking like a robber who was making his way To the cities of Mexico Lived in an apartment out on (1)_ I had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th Had myself a lover who was finer than gold But I've been broken up and busted up since And love don't play any games with me Anymore like she did before The world won't wait, so I better shake That thing right out there through the door Hell, I still love you, New York Found myself a picture that would fit in the folds Of my wallet and it stayed pretty good Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place When I was drunk and I was thinking of you Every day the children they were singing their tune Out on the streets and you could hear from inside Used to take the subway up to Houston and 3rd I would wait for you and I'd try to hide And love won't play any games with you

Anymore if you don't want 'em to

The world won't (2) and I watched you shake
But honey, I don't blame you
Hell, I (3) love you, New York
Hell, I still love you, New York
New York
I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
In a church on the (4) (5) side
Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
You were holding my trust like a child
Found a lot of trouble out on (6) B
But I tried to keep the (7) low
Farewell to the city and the love of my life
At least we (8) before we had to go
And love won't play any games with you
Anymore if you want 'em to
So we (9) shake this old thing out the door
I'll always be thinkin' of you
I'll always love you though New York
I'll always love you (10) New York
I'll always love you though New York
I'll always love you though New York
New York, New York



- 1. Avenue
- 2. wait
- 3. still
- 4. upper
- 5. west
- 6. Avenue
- 7. overhead
- 8. left
- 9. better
- 10. though

Fill in the gaps