# SUB inglês

## Fill in the gaps

### Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was (1)	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 (2) he sang a song		and the bells were ringing out	
the rare old mountain dew		for christmas day	
I turned my face away		You're a bum	
and dreamed 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 that 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 nypd choir	
when all our dreams come true		still singing "galway bay"	
They've got cars big as bars		and the bells were (8) out	
they've got rivers of gold		for christmas day	
but the (3) 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 (4) christmas eve		when I first found you	
you promised me		I kept them with me babe	
broadway was waiting for me		I put them with my own	
You were handsome		can't (9) it all alone	
you (5) pretty		I've built my dreams around you	
queen of new york city		The boys of the nypd choir	
when the band (6)	playing	still (10) "ga	way bay"
they howled out for more		and the bells are ringing out	
sinatra was swinging,		for christmas day	
all the drunks they were singing	g		
we (7) on a co	rner		



#### 1. christmas

- 2. then
- 3. wind
- 4. cold
- 5. were
- 6. finished
- 7. kissed
- 8. ringing
- 9. make
- 10. singing

### Fill in the gaps