SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe		then (7)	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 then he (1) a song		and the bells were ringing out		
the rare old (2) dew I turned my face away		for christmas day		
		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 (3) you baby		I pray god it's our last		
I can see a better time		the boys of the (8) choir		
when all our dreams come true		still singing "galway bay"		
They've got cars big as bars		and the bells were ringing out		
they've got rivers of gold		for christmas day		
but the wind 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 cold christmas eve		when I first found you		
you promised me		I kept them with me babe		
broadway was (4)	for me	I put them with	ı my own	
You (5) handsome		can't make it all alone		
you were pretty		I've built my dreams around you		
queen of new york city		The boys of the nypd choir		
when the band finished playing		still singing "galway bay"		
they howled out for more		and the bells are (9) out		
sinatra was swinging,		for christmas day		
all the drunks (6) were singing				
we kissed on a corner				



- 1. sang
- 2. mountain
- 3. love
- 4. waiting
- 5. were
- 6. they
- 7. danced
- 8. nypd
- 9. ringing

Fill in the gaps