SUB ingles

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe	then (5)	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 sang a song	and the bells were ringing out	
the rare old mountain dew	for christmas day	
I (1) 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 ringing out	
they've got (2) 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 (3) took my hand	you (6) my dreams from me	
on a cold christmas eve	when I first found you	
you promised me	I kept them (7) me babe	
broadway was waiting for me	I put them (8) my own	
You were 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 they were singing		
we (4) on a corner		



- 1. turned
- 2. rivers
- 3. first
- 4. kissed
- 5. danced
- 6. took
- 7. with
- 8. with
- 9. ringing

Fill in the gaps