## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

## Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

| It was christmas 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 then he sang a song                      | and the bells were (5) 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 (1) christmas                             | happy christmas your arse                     |
| I love you baby                              | I (6) 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 rivers of gold                   | for christmas day                             |
| but the wind goes right through you          | I could (7) been someone                      |
| it's no place for the old                    | well so could anyone                          |
| when you first (2) my hand                   | you (8) my (9) from mo                        |
| on a cold 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 make it all alone                       |
| you (3) 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 (10) "galway bay"                       |
| they howled out for more                     | and the bells are ringing out                 |
| sinatra was swinging,                        | for christmas day                             |
| all the (4) they were singing                |   |
| we kissed on a corner                        |   |



- 1. happy
- 2. took
- 3. were
- 4. drunks
- 5. ringing
- 6. pray
- 7. have
- 8. took
- 9. dreams
- 10. singing

## Fill in the gaps