SUB inglés

But he never threw a fight

Fill in the gaps

The Body Of An American by The Pogues

The Cadillac stood by the house	When the (7)	was right
And the yanks they were within	So they sent him to the war	
And the tinker boys they hissed advice	Fare thee well	
'Hot-wire her with a pin'	Gone away	
When we turned and shook as we had a look	There's nothin' left to say	
In the room where the dead men lay	With a slainte Joe and Erin go	
So big Jim Dwyer made his last trip	My love's in Amerikay	
To the shores where his father's laid	The calling of the rosary	
But fifteen (1) later	Spanish wine from far away	
We had our first taste of whiskey	I'm a (8) I	oorn man of the USA, yeah!
There was uncles giving lectures	This morning on the harbou	
On ancient Irish history	When I said goodbye to you	
The men all started telling jokes	I remember how I swore	
And the women they got frisky	That I'd come back to you one day	
At (2) o'clock in the evening	And as the sunset came to meet	
Every (3) there was piskey	The evening on the hill	
Fare thee well	I told you I'd always love you	
Gone away	I always did and I (9) will	
There's nothin' left to say	Fare thee well	
Farewell to New (4) City boys	Gone away	
To Boston and PA	There's nothin' (10) to say	
He took them out	Except to say adieu	
With a well-aimed clout	To your eyes as blue	
He was often heard to say	As the water in the bay	
I'm a (5) man of the USA	To big Jim Dwyer, the man of war	
He fought the champ in Pittsburgh	Who was often heard to say	
And he slashed him to the ground	I'm a free born man of the USA	
He took on Tiny Tartanella	I'm a free born man of the USA	
And it only went one round	I'm a free born man of the USA	
He never had no time for reds		
For drink or dice or whores		



- 1. minutes
- 2. five
- 3. bastard
- 4. York
- 5. free
- 6. born
- 7. fight
- 8. free
- 9. always
- 10. left

Fill in the gaps