



## Fill in the gaps

### The Body Of An American by The Pogues

The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ stood by the house  
And the yanks they were within  
And the tinker boys they hissed advice  
'Hot-wire her (2)\_\_\_\_\_ a pin'  
When we (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and shook as we had a look  
In the room where the dead men lay  
So big Jim Dwyer made his last trip  
To the shores where his father's laid  
But fifteen minutes later  
We had our first taste of whiskey  
There was uncles giving lectures  
On ancient Irish history  
The men all started telling jokes  
And the women they got frisky  
At five o'clock in the evening  
Every bastard there was piskey  
Fare thee well  
Gone away  
There's nothin' left to say  
Farewell to New York City boys  
To Boston and PA  
He took them out  
With a well-aimed clout  
He was often heard to say  
I'm a free born man of the USA  
He fought the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in Pittsburgh  
And he slashed him to the ground  
He took on Tiny Tartanella  
And it only went one round  
He never had no time for reds  
For drink or dice or whores  
But he never threw a fight

When the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ was right  
So they (6)\_\_\_\_\_ him to the war  
Fare thee well  
Gone away  
There's nothin' left to say  
With a slainte Joe and Erin go  
My love's in Amerikay  
The calling of the rosary  
Spanish wine from far away  
I'm a free born man of the USA, yeah!  
This morning on the harbou  
When I said goodbye to you  
I remember how I swore  
That I'd come (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to you one day  
And as the sunset came to meet  
The evening on the hill  
I told you I'd always love you  
I always did and I always will  
Fare thee well  
Gone away  
There's nothin' left to say  
Except to say adieu  
To your eyes as blue  
As the water in the bay  
To big Jim Dwyer, the man of war  
Who was often heard to say  
I'm a free born man of the USA  
I'm a free born man of the USA  
I'm a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ born man of the USA



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. Cadillac
2. with
3. turned
4. champ
5. fight
6. sent
7. back
8. free