SUB inglés

Anymore if you don't want 'em to

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3		The world won't wait and I watched you shake
Well, I (1) through the (2) c	on	But honey, I don't blame you
he 4th of July		Hell, I still love you, New York
had a firecracker waiting to blow		Hell, I still love you, New York
Breaking like a robber who was making his way		New York
To the cities of Mexico		I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
_ived in an apartment out on (3) A		In a church on the upper west side
had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th		Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
Had (4) a lover who was finer than gold		You were holding my trust like a child
But I've been broken up and busted up since		Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
And love don't play any games with me		But I tried to keep the overhead low
Anymore like she did before		Farewell to the city and the love of my life
The world won't wait, so I better shake		At least we left before we had to go
That thing right out there through the door		And love won't (6) any games (7) you
Hell, I still love you, New York		Anymore if you want 'em to
Found myself a picture that would fit in the folds		So we better shake this old thing out the door
Of my wallet and it (5) pretty good		I'll always be thinkin' of you
Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place		I'll always (8) you though New York
When I was drunk and I was thinking of you		I'll always love you though New York
Every day the children they were singing their tune		I'll always love you though New York
Out on the streets and you could hear from inside		I'll always (9) you though New York
Used to take the subway up to Houston and 3rd		New York, New York
would wait for you and I'd try to hide		
And love won't play any games with you		



1. shuffled

- 2. city
- 3. Avenue
- 4. myself
- 5. stayed
- 6. play
- 7. with
- 8. love
- 9. love

Fill in the gaps