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 (8) won't wait and I watched you shake
Well, I shuffled through the city on the 4th of July	But honey, I don't blame you
I had a firecracker (1) to blow	Hell, I still love you, New York
Breaking like a robber who was making his way	Hell, I still love you, New York
To the cities of Mexico	New York
Lived in an apartment out on Avenue A	I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
I had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th	In a church on the upper west side
Had myself a (2) who was finer (3)	Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
gold	You (9) 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 (4) out there through the door	And love won't play any games with you
Hell, I still (5) you, New York	Anymore if you want 'em to
Found myself a (6) (7) would fit	So we better shake this old thing out the door
in the folds	I'll always be thinkin' of you
Of my wallet and it stayed pretty good	I'll always love you though New York
Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place	I'll always love 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 (10) New York
Out on the streets and you could hear from inside	New York, New York
Used to take the subway up to Houston and 3rd	
I would wait for you and I'd try to hide	
And love won't play any games with you	



- 1. waiting
- 2. lover
- 3. than
- 4. right
- 5. love
- 6. picture
- 7. that
- 8. world
- 9. were
- 10. though

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