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

But honey, I don't blame you
Hell, I still (7) you, New York
Hell, I still love you, New York
New York
I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
In a church on the upper west side
Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
You were holding my trust like a child
Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
But I tried to keep the overhead low
Farewell to the city and the love of my life
At least we left before we had to go
And love won't play any games with you
Anymore if you want 'em to
So we (8) shake this old thing out the doo
I'll always be thinkin' of you
I'll always love you though New York
I'll always (9) you though New York
I'll always love you though New York
I'll always love you though New York
New York, New York



Answer 1. firecracker

- 2. apartment
- 3. corner
- 4. lose
- 5. thinking
- 6. streets
- 7. love
- 8. better
- 9. love

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