Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe

in the drunk tank

an old man (1)_____ to me, won't see another one

and then he sang a song

the rare old mountain dew

I turned my (2)_____ away

and dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one

came in eighteen to one

I've got a feeling

this year's for me and you

so (3)_____ christmas

I love you baby

I can see a better time

when all our dreams come true

They've got cars big as bars

they've got rivers of gold

but the (4)_____ goes right through you

it's no place for the old

when you first took my hand

on a cold christmas eve

you promised me

broadway was waiting for me

You were handsome

you were pretty

queen of new york city

when the band finished playing

they howled out for more

sinatra was swinging,

all the (5)_____ they were singing

we kissed on a corner

then danced through the night

The boys of the nypd choir

were singing "galway bay"

and the bells were ringing out

for christmas day

You're a bum

you're a punk

you're an old slut on junk

lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed

you scumbag, you maggot

you cheap lousy faggot

happy christmas your arse

I pray god it's our last

the boys of the (6)_____ choir

still singing "galway bay"

and the bells were ringing out

for christmas day

I could have been someone

well so could anyone

you took my (7)_____ (8)_____ me

when I first found you

I kept them with me babe

I put them with my own

can't make it all alone

I've built my dreams around you

The boys of the nypd choir

still singing "galway bay"

and the bells are ringing out

for christmas day

Answer

1. said
2. face
3. happy
4. wind
5. drunks
6. nypd
7. dreams
8. from