SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe	the	en danced (5)	the night	
in the (1) tank	Th	he boys of the nypd c	hoir	
an old man said to me, won't see another or	ie we	ere singing "galway b	pay"	
and then he sang a song	an	nd the bells (6)	(7)	ou
the rare old (2) dew	for	or (8)	day	
I turned my face away	Yo	ou're a bum		
and dreamed (3) you	yo	you're a punk		
Got on a lucky one	yo	you're an old slut on junk		
came in eighteen to one	lyi	lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed		
I've got a feeling	yo	you scumbag, you maggot		
this year's for me and you		you cheap lousy faggot		
so happy christmas	ha	happy christmas (9) arse		
l love you baby	Ιp	I pray god it's our last		
I can see a better time	the	the boys of the nypd choir		
when all our dreams come true		still singing "galway bay"		
They've got cars big as bars		and the bells were ringing out		
they've got rivers of gold	for	for christmas day		
but the wind goes right through you		I could have been someone		
it's no place for the old		well so could anyone		
when you first took my hand		you took my dreams from me		
on a cold christmas eve		when I first found you		
you (4) me	l k	kept (10) v	with me babe	
broadway was waiting for me		I put them with my own		
You were handsome		can't make it all alone		
you were pretty		I've built my dreams around you		
queen of new york city		The boys of the nypd choir		
when the band finished playing		still singing "galway bay"		
they howled out for more		and the bells are ringing out		
sinatra was swinging,	for	for christmas day		
all the drunks they were singing				
we kissed on a corner				



- 1. drunk
- 2. mountain
- 3. about
- 4. promised
- 5. through
- 6. were
- 7. ringing
- 8. christmas
- 9. your
- 10. them

Fill in the gaps