

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe	then danced through the night
in the drunk tank	The boys of the nypd choir
an old man said to me, won't see (1) one	were (14) "galway bay"
and (2) he sang a song	and the bells were (15) out
the rare old (3) dew	for christmas day
I turned my face away	You're a bum
and dreamed about you	you're a punk
Got on a lucky one	you're an old slut on junk
came in eighteen to one	lying (16) almost (17) on a drip in
I've got a feeling	that bed
this year's for me and you	you scumbag, you maggot
so happy christmas	you cheap lousy faggot
I love you baby	happy christmas your arse
I can see a better time	I pray god it's our last
when all our (4) (5) true	the boys of the nypd choir
They've got (6) big as bars	still singing "galway bay"
they've got (7) of gold	and the (18) were ringing out
but the (8) goes right through you	for christmas day
it's no place for the old	I could have been someone
when you first (9) my hand	well so could anyone
on a cold christmas eve	you took my dreams from me
you (10) me	when I first found you
broadway was (11) for me	I (19) them with me babe
You were handsome	I put (20) with my own
you (12) pretty	can't make it all alone
queen of new york city	I've built my (21) around you
when the band finished playing	The boys of the (22) choir
they howled out for more	still (23) "galway bay"
sinatra was swinging,	and the (24) are ringing out
all the drunks (13) were singing	for christmas day
we kissed on a corner	



1. another

- 2. then
- 3. mountain
- 4. dreams
- 5. come
- 6. cars
- 7. rivers
- 8. wind
- 9. took
- 10. promised
- 11. waiting
- 12. were
- 13. they
- 14. singing
- 15. ringing
- 16. there
- 17. dead
- 18. bells
- 19. kept
- 20. them
- 21. dreams
- 22. nypd23. singing
- 24. bells

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