SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

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



- 1. drunk
- 2. said
- 3. another
- 4. band
- 5. boys
- 6. nypd
- 7. were
- 8. nypd
- 9. christmas

Fill in the gaps