SUB inglés

For drink or dice or whores But he never threw a fight

Fill in the gaps

The Body Of An American by The Pogues

The Cadillac stood by the house		When the fight was right
And the yanks they were within		So they sent him to the war
And the tinker boys they hissed advice		Fare thee well
'Hot-wire her with a pin'		Gone away
When we turned and shook as we had a look		There's nothin' left to say
In the room where the (1) men lay		With a slainte Joe and Erin go
So big Jim Dwyer made his last trip		My love's in Amerikay
To the shores where his father's laid		The calling of the rosary
But fifteen minutes later		Spanish wine from far away
We had our first taste of whiskey		I'm a free born man of the USA, yeah!
There was (2) (3)	_ lectures	This morning on the harbou
On ancient (4) history		When I said goodbye to you
The men all (5) telling jokes		I remember how I swore
And the women they got frisky		That I'd come back to you one day
At five o'clock in the evening		And as the sunset came to meet
Every bastard there was piskey		The evening on the hill
Fare thee well		I told you I'd always love you
Gone away		I always did and I always will
There's nothin' left to say		Fare thee well
Farewell to New York City boys		Gone away
To Boston and PA		There's nothin' (7) to say
He took them out		Except to say adieu
With a well-aimed clout		To your eyes as blue
He was often heard to say		As the water in the bay
I'm a free born man of the USA		To big Jim Dwyer, the man of war
He fought the champ in Pittsburgh		Who was often heard to say
And he slashed him to the ground		I'm a free born man of the USA
He took on Tiny Tartanella		I'm a (8) born man of the USA
And it (6) went one round		I'm a free born man of the USA
He never had no time for reds		



- 1. dead
- 2. uncles
- 3. giving
- 4. Irish
- 5. started
- 6. only
- 7. left
- 8. free

Fill in the gaps