SUB inglés

But he never threw a fight

Fill in the gaps

The Body Of An American by The Pogues

The (1)	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 (2)	they (3)	advice	Fare thee well	
'Hot-wire her with a pin'			Gone away	
When we (4)	and (5)	as we had	There's nothin' (8)	to say
a look		With a slainte Joe and Erin go		
In the room where the dead men lay			My love's in Amerikay	
So big Jim Dwyer made his last trip			The calling of the rosary	
To the shores where his father's laid			Spanish wine from far away	
But fifteen minutes later			I'm a free born man of the USA, yeah!	
We had our first taste of	whiskey		This (9)	on the harbo
There was (6) giving lectures		When I said goodbye to you		
On ancient Irish history			I remember how I swore	
The men all started telling jokes			That I'd come back to you one day	
And the women they got frisky			And as the sunset came to meet	
At five o'clock in the evening			The evening on the hill	
Every bastard there was piskey			I told you I'd always (10) you	
Fare thee well			I always did and I always will	
Gone away			Fare thee well	
There's nothin' left to say			Gone away	
Farewell to New York City boys			There's nothin' left to say	
To Boston and PA			Except to say adieu	
He took them out			To your eyes as blue	
With a well-aimed clout			As the water in the bay	
He was often heard to say			To big Jim Dwyer, the man of war	
I'm a free born man of the USA			Who was often heard to say	
He fought the champ in Pittsburgh			I'm a free born man of the USA	
And he slashed him to the ground			I'm a free born man of the USA	
He took on Tiny Tartanella			I'm a free born man of the USA	
And it only went one rour	nd			
He never had no time for	reds			
For (7) or o	lice or whores			



- 2. boys
- 3. hissed
- 4. turned
- 5. shook
- 6. uncles
- 7. drink
- 8. left
- 9. morning
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps