SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3	The world won't wait and I watched you shake
Well, I (1) through the city on the 4th of	But honey, I don't blame you
July	Hell, I (8) love you, New York
I had a firecracker waiting to blow	Hell, I still love you, New York
Breaking like a robber who was making his way	New York
To the (2) of Mexico	I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
Lived in an apartment out on Avenue A	In a church on the upper west side
I had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th	Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold	You were holding my trust like a child
But I've been broken up and busted up since	Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
And love don't play any games (3) me	But I tried to keep the overhead low
Anymore like she did before	Farewell to the city and the (9) of my life
The world won't wait, so I (4) shake	At least we left before we had to go
That thing right out there through the door	And love won't play any games with you
Hell, I still love you, New York	Anymore if you want 'em to
Found myself a picture that would fit in the folds	So we better shake this old thing out the door
Of my (5) and it stayed pretty good	I'll always be thinkin' of you
Still amazed I didn't lose it on the (6) of the place	I'll always love you though New York
When I was drunk and I was thinking of you	I'll always love you though New York
Every day the children they were singing their tune	I'll always love you though New York
Out on the streets and you could hear from inside	I'll always (10) you though New York
Used to take the (7) up to Houston and 3rd	New York, New York
I would wait for you and I'd try to hide	
And love won't play any games with you	
Anymore if you don't want 'em to	



1. shuffled

- 2. cities
- 3. with
- 4. better
- 5. wallet
- 6. roof
- 7. subway
- 8. still
- 9. love
- 10. love

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