

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3	The (7) won't wait and I watched you shake
Well, I shuffled (1) the city on the 4th of	But honey, I don't blame you
July	Hell, I still 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 cities 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 (8) singing, I was holding your arm
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold	You were (9) 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 with me	But I tried to keep the overhead low
Anymore like she did before	Farewell to the city and the love of my life
The world won't wait, so I better shake	At least we left before we had to go
That thing (2) out (3) through the	And love won't play any games with you
door	Anymore if you want 'em to
Hell, I still love you, New York	So we better shake this old thing out the door
Found myself a picture that would fit in the folds	I'll always be thinkin' of you
Of my wallet and it stayed pretty good	I'll always love you though New York
Still amazed I didn't (4) it on the roof of the place	I'll always love you though New York
When I was drunk and I was thinking of you	I'll (10) 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	New York, New York
Used to take the subway up to Houston and 3rd	
I (5) (6) 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. through
- 2. right
- 3. there
- 4. lose
- 5. would
- 6. wait
- 7. world
- 8. their
- 9. holding
- 10. always

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