## 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 (4)	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 dead men lay		With a (5)	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 (1) (2)	_ 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 uncles giving lectures		This (6)	on the harbou
On ancient Irish history		When I said goodbye to you	
The men all started 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 (7)	on the hill
Fare thee well		I (8) you I'd always love you	
Gone away		I (9) 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' left 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 (3) Tartanella		I'm a free born man of the USA	
And it only went one round		I'm a free born man of the USA	
He never had no time for reds			



- 1. fifteen
- 2. minutes
- 3. Tiny
- 4. fight
- 5. slainte
- 6. morning
- 7. evening
- 8. told
- 9. always

## Fill in the gaps