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 still love you, New York
I had a (2)	waiting to blow	Hell, I still (6) 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 their singing, I was (7) you
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold		arm
But I've been broken up and busted up since		You were holding my (8) like a child
And love don't play any games with me		Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
Anymore like she did before		But I tried to keep the overhead low
The world won't wait, so I (3) shake		Farewell to the city and the love of my life
That thing right out there through the door		At least we (9) before we had to go
Hell, I still love you, New York		And love won't play any games with you
Found myself a (4)	that would fit in the	Anymore if you want 'em to
folds		So we better shake this old (10) out the door
Of my wallet and it stayed pretty good		I'll always be thinkin' of you
Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place		I'll always love you though New York
When I was drunk and I was	(5) 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 love you though New York
Used to take the subway 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 'er	n to	



- 1. shuffled
- 2. firecracker
- 3. better
- 4. picture
- 5. thinking
- 6. love
- 7. holding
- 8. trust
- 9. left
- 10. thing

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