### Fill in the gaps

### Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe	then danced through the night
in the drunk tank	The boys of the nypd choir
an old man said to me, won't see another one	were singing "galway bay"
and then he sang a song	and the bells were ringing out
the rare old mountain dew	for christmas day
I turned my face away	You're a bum
and (1) about you	you're a punk
Got on a lucky one	you're an old slut on junk
came in eighteen to one	lying there almost dead on a d
I've got a feeling	you scumbag, you maggot
this year's for me and you	you cheap (6) fa
so (2) christmas	happy christmas your arse
I love you baby	I pray god it's our last
I can see a better time	the (7) of the nypd
when all our dreams come true	still singing "galway bay"
They've got (3) big as bars	and the (8) were
they've got rivers of gold	for (9)
but the wind goes right through you	I could have been someone
it's no (4) for the old	well so could anyone
when you first took my hand	you took my (10)
on a cold christmas eve	when I first found you
you promised me	I kept them with me babe
broadway was waiting for me	I put them with my own
You were handsome	can't make it all alone
you (5) pretty	I've built my dreams around yo
queen of new york city	The boys of the nypd choir
when the band finished playing	still singing "galway bay"
they howled out for more	and the bells are ringing out
sinatra was swinging,	for christmas day
all the drunks they were singing	
we kissed on a corner	

d choir y bay" inging out junk ead on a drip in that bed naggot \_\_ faggot ur arse the nypd choir bay" \_\_\_\_ were ringing out \_\_ day omeone \_ from me babe wn around you d choir bay" ging out



# 1. dreamed

- 2. happy
- 3. cars
- 4. place
- 5. were
- 6. lousy
- 7. boys
- 8. bells
- 9. christmas
- 10. dreams

# Fill in the gaps