



## Fill in the gaps

### Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe  
in the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ tank  
an old man said to me, won't see another one  
and then he sang a song  
the rare old mountain dew  
I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my face away  
and dreamed about you  
Got on a lucky one  
came in eighteen to one  
I've got a feeling  
this year's for me and you  
so happy christmas  
I love you baby  
I can see a better time  
when all our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ come true  
They've got cars big as bars  
they've got (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of gold  
but the wind goes right through you  
it's no place for the old  
when you first took my hand  
on a cold christmas eve  
you promised me  
broadway was waiting for me  
You were handsome  
you were pretty  
queen of new york city  
when the band (5)\_\_\_\_\_ playing  
they howled out for more  
sinatra was swinging,  
all the drunks (6)\_\_\_\_\_ were singing  
we kissed on a corner

then danced through the night  
The boys of the nypd choir  
were singing "galway bay"  
and the bells were ringing out  
for christmas day  
You're a bum  
you're a punk  
you're an old slut on junk  
lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed  
you scumbag, you maggot  
you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ lousy faggot  
happy christmas your arse  
I pray god it's our last  
the boys of the nypd choir  
still singing "galway bay"  
and the bells were ringing out  
for (8)\_\_\_\_\_ day  
I could have been someone  
well so could anyone  
you took my dreams from me  
when I first found you  
I kept them with me babe  
I put them with my own  
can't make it all alone  
I've built my dreams around you  
The boys of the nypd choir  
still (9)\_\_\_\_\_ "galway bay"  
and the bells are ringing out  
for christmas day



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. drunk
2. turned
3. dreams
4. rivers
5. finished
6. they
7. cheap
8. christmas
9. singing