SUB inglés

we kissed on a corner

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 (4) 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 dreamed about you		you're a punk
Got on a lucky one		you're an old slut on junk
came in eighteen to	o one	lying there almost (5) on a drip in that bed
I've got a feeling		you scumbag, you maggot
this year's for me and you		you cheap lousy faggot
so happy christmas		happy christmas your arse
I love you baby		I pray god it's our last
I can see a better time		the boys of the nypd choir
when all our dreams come true		still singing "galway bay"
They've got cars big as bars		and the bells were ringing out
they've got rivers of gold		for christmas day
but the wind goes right through you		I could have been someone
it's no place for the old		well so could anyone
when you first (1) my hand		you took my dreams from me
on a cold christmas eve		when I (6) you
you promised me		I (8) them with me babe
broadway was waiting for me		I put them (9) my own
You were handsome		can't make it all alone
you were pretty		I've (10) my dreams around you
queen of new york city		The boys of the nypd choir
when the band finished playing		still singing "galway bay"
they (2)	out for more	and the bells are ringing out
sinatra was swinging,		for christmas day
all the (3)	they were singing	



- 1. took
- 2. howled
- 3. drunks
- 4. nypd
- 5. dead
- 6. first
- 7. found
- 8. kept
- 9. with
- 10. built

Fill in the gaps