SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

New York, New York by Ryan Adams

1, 2, 3	The world won't (8) and I watched you shake
Well, I shuffled through the city on the 4th of July	But honey, I don't blame you
I had a firecracker (1) to blow	Hell, I still love you, New York
Breaking like a robber who was making his way	Hell, I still love you, New York
To the cities of Mexico	New York
Lived in an apartment out on Avenue A	I remember Christmas in the blistering cold
I had a tar-hut on the corner of 10th	In a church on the upper west side
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold	Babe, I stood their singing, I was holding your arm
But I've been broken up and busted up since	You were holding my trust 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 (9) low
The (2) won't wait, so I better shake	Farewell to the city and the love of my life
That thing right out (3) through the door	At least we left before we had to go
Hell, I still love you, New York	And love won't play any games with you
Found (4) a picture (5) would fit in	Anymore if you want 'em to
the folds	So we better shake this old thing 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 thinking 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 (6) 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 (7) 'em to	



- 1. waiting
- 2. world
- 3. there
- 4. myself
- 5. that
- 6. subway
- 7. want
- 8. wait
- 9. overhead

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