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 firecracker waiting to blow		Hell, I still love 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 holding your arm
Had myself a lover who was finer than gold		You were holding my trust like a child
But I've been broken up and busted up since		Found a lot of trouble out on Avenue B
And love don't (2) any games (3) me		But I tried to (7) the overhead low
Anymore like she did before		Farewell to the city and the love of my life
The world won't wait, so I better shake		At least we (8) before we had to go
That thing right out there through the door		And love won't play any (9) with you
Hell, I still love you, New York		Anymore if you want 'em to
Found myself a picture that (4) fit in 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 (5)	and I was	I'll always love you though New York
(6) of you		I'll always (10) 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		New York, New York
Used to take the subway up to Houston and 3rd		
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 'em to		



- 1. shuffled
- 2. play
- 3. with
- 4. would
- 5. drunk
- 6. thinking
- 7. keep
- 8. left
- 9. games
- 10. love

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