SUB inglês

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 (1)	on the 4th of July	But honey, I don't blame y	ou
I had a firecracker waiting 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 (2) of Mexico		New York	
Lived in an (3)	out on Avenue A	I remember Christmas in the blistering cold	
I had a tar-hut on the (4)	of 10th	In a (9) 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 overhead low	
The world won't wait, so I better shake		Farewell to the city and the love of my life	
That thing right out there 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 myself a picture that would fit in the folds		Anymore if you want 'em to	
Of my wallet and it stayed (5)	good	So we better shake this old thing out the door	
Still amazed I didn't lose it on the roof of the place		I'll always be thinkin' of you	
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 (6)	and you could hear from	I'll always love you though	New York
inside		I'll always (10)	you though New York
Used to take the subway up to Houston and 3rd		New York, New York	
I would (7) 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. city
- 2. cities
- 3. apartment
- 4. corner
- 5. pretty
- 6. streets
- 7. wait
- 8. wait
- 9. church
- 10. love

Fill in the gaps