SUB inglés

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 nypd choir
an old man said to me, won't see (1)	one	were singing "galway bay"
and (2) he sang a song		and the bells were ringing out
the rare old mountain dew		for christmas day
I (3) 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 one		lying there almost (9) 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 (4) 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 (5) goes right through you		I could have been someone
it's no (6) for the old		well so could anyone
when you first took my hand		you took my dreams from me
on a (7) christmas eve		when I first found you
you (8) me		I kept them with me babe
broadway was waiting for me		I put (10) with my own
You were handsome		can't make it all alone
you were pretty		I've built 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 howled out for more		and the bells are ringing out
sinatra was swinging,		for christmas day
all the drunks they were singing		
we kissed on a corner		



1. another

- 2. then
- 3. turned
- 4. happy
- 5. wind
- 6. place
- 7. cold
- 8. promised
- 9. dead
- 10. them

Fill in the gaps