SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

It was christmas eve babe
in the drunk tank
an old man said to me, won't see another one
and then he sang a song
the rare old mountain dew
I turned my face away
and (1) about you
Got on a lucky one
came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling
this year's for me and you
so (2) christmas
I love you baby
I can see a better time
when all our dreams come true
They've got cars big as bars
they've got rivers of gold
but the wind goes (3) through you
it's no place for the old
when you (4) took my hand
on a (5) christmas eve
you promised me
broadway was waiting for me
You were handsome
you (6) pretty
queen of new york city
when the band (7) playing
they howled out for more
sinatra was swinging,
all the drunks they were singing
we kissed on a corner

then danced through the night The boys of the nypd choir were singing "galway bay" and the bells (8)_____ ringing out for christmas day You're a bum you're a punk you're an old slut on junk lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed you scumbag, you maggot you cheap lousy faggot happy christmas your arse I pray god it's our last the boys of the nypd choir still singing "galway bay" and the bells (9)_____ ringing out _ day for (10)_ I could have been someone well so could anyone you took my dreams from me when I first found you I kept them with me babe I put them with my own can't make it all alone I've built my dreams around you The boys of the nypd choir still singing "galway bay" and the bells are ringing out for christmas day



1. dreamed

- 2. happy
- 3. right
- 4. first
- 5. cold
- 6. were
- 7. finished
- 8. were
- 9. were
- 10. christmas

Fill in the gaps