

we kissed on a corner

Fill in the gaps

Fairytale Of New York by The Pogues

| t was christmas eve dade | then (14) through the hight |
|--|--|
| n the drunk tank | The boys of the nypd choir |
| an old man said to me, won't see another one | were singing "galway bay" |
| and then he (1) a song | and the (15) were ringing out |
| the (2) old (3) dew | for christmas day |
| turned my face away | You're a bum |
| and dreamed about you | you're a punk |
| Got on a (4) one | you're an old slut on junk |
| came in eighteen to one | lying (16) almost dead on a drip in that bed |
| ve got a feeling | you scumbag, you maggot |
| his year's for me and you | you (17) lousy faggot |
| so happy christmas | happy christmas your arse |
| (5) you baby | I pray god it's our last |
| can see a (6) time | the (18) of the (19) choir |
| when all our dreams come true | still (20) "galway bay" |
| They've got cars big as bars | and the bells were ringing out |
| hey've got rivers of gold | for christmas day |
| out the wind goes (7) (8) you | I could (21) been someone |
| t's no place for the old | well so could anyone |
| when you (9) (10) my hand | you took my dreams from me |
| on a cold christmas eve | when I first found you |
| you promised me | I kept them with me babe |
| proadway was waiting for me | I put (22) with my own |
| You (11) handsome | can't (23) it all alone |
| you were pretty | I've (24) my (25) around you |
| queen of new york city | The boys of the (26) choir |
| when the (12) (13) playing | still singing "galway bay" |
| hey howled out for more | and the bells are ringing out |
| sinatra was swinging, | for christmas day |
| all the drunks they were singing | |

- 1. sang
- 2. rare
- 3. mountain
- 4. lucky
- 5. love
- 6. better
- 7. right
- 8. through
- 9. first
- 10. took
- 11. were
- 12. band
- 13. finished
- 14. danced
- 15. bells
- 16. there
- 17. cheap
- 18. boys
- 19. nypd
- 20. singing 21. have
- 22. them
- 23. make
- 24. built
- 25. dreams
- 26. nypd

Fill in the gaps