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 another one	were singing "galway bay"
and (1) he sang a song	and the bells were ringing out
the rare old mountain dew	for christmas day
I turned my face away	You're a bum
and (2) 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 (5) dead 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 happy 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 (6) were ringing out
they've got rivers of gold	for (7) day
but the wind goes right through you	I could have been someone
it's no place for the old	well so could anyone
when you first (3) my hand	you took my dreams from me
on a cold christmas eve	when I first found you
you promised me	I (8) them with me babe
broadway was waiting for me	I put them with my own
You were handsome	can't make it all alone
you were pretty	I've built my dreams (9) you
queen of new york city	The boys of the nypd choir
when the band finished playing	still (10) "galway bay"
they howled out for more	and the bells are ringing out
sinatra was swinging,	for christmas day
all the drunks (4) were singing	
we kissed on a corner	



- 1. then
- 2. dreamed
- 3. took
- 4. they
- 5. almost
- 6. bells
- 7. christmas
- 8. kept
- 9. around
- 10. singing

Fill in the gaps