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, wo | n't see anoth | er 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 happy christmas | | |
| I (2) you baby | | |
| I can see a better time | | |
| when all our dreams come | true | |
| They've got cars big as ba | irs | |
| they've got rivers of gold | | |
| but the wind goes right thr | ough you | |
| it's no place for the old | | |
| when you first (3) | my hand | |
| on a cold christmas eve | | |
| you promised me | | |
| broadway was (4) | fo | or me |
| You were handsome | | |
| you were pretty | | |
| queen of new york city | | |
| when the band (5) | | playing |
| they howled out for more | | |
| sinatra was swinging, | | |
| all the drunks they were si | nging | |
| we kissed on a corner | | |

| then danced through the night | |
|---|--|
| The (6) of the nypd choir | |
| were singing "galway bay" | |
| and the bells were ringing out | |
| for christmas day | |
| You're a bum | |
| you're a punk | |
| you're an old (7) 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 (8) ringing out | |
| and the bells (8) ringing out for christmas day | |
| | |
| for christmas day | |
| for christmas day I could have been someone | |
| for christmas day I could have been someone well so could anyone | |
| for christmas day I could have been someone well so could anyone you took my dreams from me | |
| for christmas day I could have been someone well so could anyone you took my dreams from me when I first found you | |
| for christmas day 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 | |
| for christmas day 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 | |
| for christmas day 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 | |
| for christmas day 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 | |
| for christmas day 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 | |



Fill in the gaps

- 1. dreamed
- 2. love
- 3. took
- 4. waiting
- 5. finished
- 6. boys
- 7. slut
- 8. were