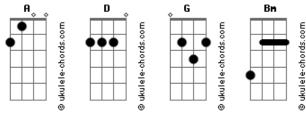
The Pogues - Fairytale Of New York

Tom: D GDG A D G G It was Christmas Eve babe in the drunk tank D G A An old man said to me, won't see another one And then he sang a song G D The Rare Old Mountain Dew and I turned my face away G AD G And dreamed about you G D G Got on a lucky one Came in eighteen to one D G A D I've got a feeling this year's for me and you G D So happy Christmas I love you baby D A D G I can see a better time when all our dreams come true G D G A /faster now/ D A D G A D They've got cars Α Big as bars Bm G They've got rivers of gold D But the wind goes right through you It's no place for the old D Bm When you first took my hand D G On a cold Christmas Eve D You promised me Α D Broadway was waiting for me D You were handsome You were pretty Queen of New York City When the band finished playing Α D They howled out for more Sinatra was swinging Α All the drunks they were singing D G We kissed on the corner Α Then danced through the night G Bm A The boys of the NYPD choir D Bm

Acordes



Were singing 'Galway Bay' D And the bells were ringing DABMGDADBMDG DAD Out for Christmas day D You're a bum D You're a punk You're an old slut on junk D G Living there almost dead on a drip D In that bed D You scum bag You maggot You cheap lousy faggot D G Happy Christmas your arse Α I pray God D It's our last Bm A G The boys of the NYPD choir D Bm Were still singing 'Galway Bay' D G And the bells were ringing DABmGDADBmDG DAD Α Out for Christmas day I could have been someone G Well So could anyone D You took my dreams From me when I first found you D I kept them with me babe G I put them with my own D Can't make it all alone G Α I've built my dreams around you G Bm A The boys of the NYPD choir D Bm Were still singing 'Galway Bay' D ----- Palm Mute And the bells were ringing DInstrumental til end. Out for Christmas day