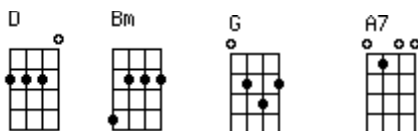


Fairytale of New York



Verse 1

They've got cars big as bars
 They've got rivers of gold
 But the wind goes right through you,
 it's no place for the old

When you first took my hand
 on a cold Christmas Eve
 You promised me Broadway was waiting for
 me

Verse 2

You were handsome, You were pretty
 Queen of New York City
 When the band finished playing
 They howled out for more
 Sinatra was swinging
 All the drunks they were singing
 We kissed on the corner
 Then danced through the night

Chorus

The boys of the NYPD choir

Were singing 'Galway Bay'
 And the bells were ringing out
 for Christmas Day

Interlude

D/G/D/G/D/G/A7/D

Verse 3

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 scum bag, You maggot,
 You cheap lousy faggot,
 Happy Christmas your arse,
 I pray God it's our last

Chorus

The boys of the NYPD choir
 Were singing 'Galway Bay'
 And the bells were ringing out
 for Christmas Day

Interlude

D/G/D/G/D/G/A7/D

Middle 8

D

I could have been someone

G

Well, so could anyone

D

You took my dreams

A7

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

A7

D

I've built my dreams around you

Chorus

G

The boys of the NYPD choir

D

Bm

Were singing 'Galway Bay'

D

A7

And the bells were ringing out

D

for Christmas Day

Closing Interlude

D/G/D/G/D/G/A7/D