Fairytale Of New York – The Pogues Intro: FFCFGC It was Christmas Eve babe, in the drunk tank. An old man said to me, won't see a-nother one And then he sang a song, the rare old Mountain Dew. I turned my face away, and dreamed a-bout you Got on a lucky one, came in eight-een to one. I've got a feeling, this year's for me and you So happy Christmas, I love you baby. I can see a better time, when all our dreams come true Am TIME CHANGE TO 6/8 C, 2, 3, C, 2, 3, C, 2, 3, G, 2, 3, C, 2, 3, F, 2, 3, G, 2, 3, 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 C When you first took my hand on a cold Christmas Eve You promised me Broadway was waiting for me 0 You were handsome - You were pretty, Queen of New York city When the band finished playing, they howled out for more Si-natra was swinging, all the drunks they were singing We kissed on the corner, then danced through the night The Boys of the NYPD choir, were singing Galway Bay And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day G I could have been someone - Well, so could anyone 0 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 a-round you I could have been someone - Well, so could anyone THE POGUES 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 a-round you The Boys of the NYPD choir still singing Galway Bay And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

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