

Fairytale of New York

It was Christmas Eve babe In the drunk tank
An old man said to me, won't see another one
And then he sang a song The Rare Old Mountain Dew
I turned my face away And dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one Came in at eighteen 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

D D D A Bm G A D

D D D A Bm G A D

 D A Bm G
They've got cars big as bars They've got rivers of gold

 D D D A
But the wind goes right through you It's no place for the old

 D A Bm G
When you first took my hand On a cold Christmas Eve

 D D A D
You promised me Broadway was waiting for me

 D D D A
(Girls) You were handsome (Guys) You were pretty Queen of New York City

 Bm G A D
(Both) When the band finished playing They howled out for more

D D D A
Sinatra was swinging, All the drunks they were singing

 Bm G A D
We kissed on a corner Then danced through the night

G D Bm
The boys of the NYPD choir Were singing "Galway Bay"
D G A D D D A Bm G A D D D
D A Bm G A D

And the bells were ringing out For Christmas day

(Girls) You're a bum You're a punk

(Guys) You're an old slut on junk Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed

(Girls) You scumbag, you maggot

(Guys) You cheap lousy faggot

(Both) Happy Christmas your ar** I pray God it's our last!

The boys of the NYPD choir Still singing "Galway Bay"

And the bells were ringing out For Christmas day

D G
(Guys) I could have been someone (Girls) Well so could anyone
D A
You took my dreams from me When I first found you
D G
(Guys) I kept them with me babe I put them with my own
D A D D D
Can't make it all alone I've built my dreams around you

The boys of the NYPD choir

Still singing "Galway Bay"

And the bells are ringing out

For Christmas Day