
By The Pogues

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

Got on a _____ one
Came in eighteen to one
I've got a feeling
This year's for me and you
So happy Christmas
I _____ you baby
I can see a _____ time
When all our _____ come true

They've got _____ big as bars
They've got _____ of gold
But the _____ goes right through you
It's no place for the _____.
When you first _____ my hand
On a cold Christmas Eve
You _____ me
Broadway was waiting for me

You were _____.
You were _____.
Queen of New York City
When the band finished playing
They howled out for more
S _____ was swinging,
All the _____ they were singing
We _____ on a corner

Then _____ through the night

The boys of the NYPD choir
Were singing "Galway Bay"
And the _____ were ringing out
For Christmas day

You're a _____.
You're a _____.
You're an old slut on junk
Lying there almost dead on a _____ in
that bed

You _____, you _____.
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 were ringing out
For Christmas day

I could have been someone
Well so could anyone
You took my _____ from me
When I first found you
I _____ them with me babe
I put them with my own
Can't make it all alone
I've _____ my dreams around you

The boys of the NYPD choir
Still singing "Galway Bay"
And the bells are ringing out
For Christmas day