
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