

FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

(G)It was Christmas (C)Eve babe, in the (F)drunk tank
An old man (C)said to me, won't see a-(G)nother one
And then he (C)sang a song, The Rare Old (F)Mountain Dew
I turned my (C)face away and dreamed a-(G)bout (C)you (G)

Got on a (C)lucky one, came in eigh-(F)teen to one
I've got a (C)feeling, this year's for (G)me and you
So Happy (C)Christmas, I love you (F)baby
I can see a (C)better time, when all our (G)dreams come (C>true (G)

They've got (C)cars big as (C5)bars, they've got (C)rivers of (F)gold
But the (C)wind goes right through you, it's no place for the (G)old
When you (C)first took my hand, on a cold Christmas (G)Eve
You (C)promised me (F)Broadway was (G)waiting for (C)me

You were (C)handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York City
When the (C)band finished (F)playing, they (G)howled out for (C)more
Sinatra was (C)swinging, all the drunks they were singing
We (C)kissed on a (F)corner, then (G)danced through the (C)night

The (F)boys of the NYPD choir, were (C)singing "Galway (Am)Bay"
And the (C)bells were (F)ringing (G)out for Christmas (C)day (G)

You're a (C)bum, you're a (G)punk, you're an (C)old slut on (F)junk
Lying (C)there almost dead on a drip in that (G)bed.....{hang}
You (C)scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy faggot
Happy Christmas your (F)arse, I pray (G)God it's our (C)last

The (F)boys of the NYPD choir, were (C)singing "Galway (Am)Bay"
And the (C)bells were (F)ringing (G)out for Christmas (C)day (G)

I could have (C)been someone, well so could (F)anyone
You took my (C)dreams from me, when I first (G)found you
I kept them (C)with me babe, I put them (F)with my own
Can't make it (C)all alone, I've built my (G)dreams a-(C)round (G)you

The (F)boys of the NYPD choir, were (C)singing "Galway (Am)Bay"
And the (C)bells were (F)ringing (G)out for Christmas (F).....(C)day

