

Fairytale Of New York - The Pogues

Intro – Only ONE Uke [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D] [D]

[D] It was Christmas Eve babe in the [G] drunk tank
An old man [D] said to me, won't see [A] another one
And then he [D] sang a song. The Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew
And I turned my [D] face away and dreamed ab[A]out [D] you

Got on a [D] lucky one. Came in eight-[G]teen to one
I've got a [D] feeling this year's for [A] me and you
So happy [D] Christmas . I love you [G] baby
I can see a [D] better time when all our [A] dreams come [D] true

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars they've got [D] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D]wind goes right through you it's no place for the [A] old
W h e n you [D] first took my hand on a cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D]promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You were [D] handsome. You were pretty, Queen of New York [A] City
When the [D] band finished [G] playing, they [A] howled out for [D] more
[D] Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A]singing
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A]danced through the [D]night

Chorus

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir were [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] for Christmas [D] Day.

You're a [D] bum, you're a punk. You're an old slut on [A] junk
Lying [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] be d
You [D] scum bag, you maggot. You cheap lousy [A] faggot
Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse. I pray [A] God it's our [D] last

Chorus

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir were [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] for Christmas [D] Day.

I [A] could have be en [D] someone. So could [G] anyone
You took my [D] dreams from me when I first [A] found you
I kept them [D] with me babe, I put them [G] with my own
Can't make it [D] alone. I've built my dreams [A] around [D] you.

La-la-la's to **D G D A D G D G A** then....

Chorus

The [G] boys of the NYPD choir were [D] singing 'Galway [Bm] Bay'
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] for Christmas [D] Day. **End**