

# Fairytale Of New York

artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUSNzqqLFT0>

*Some updates based on the one by bytownukulele.ca*

[A] It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank  
An old man [D] said to me, won't [G] see a-[A]nother one [A7]  
And then he [D] sang a song, the Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew  
I turned my [D] face away and [G] dreamed a-[A]bout [D] you [A]

Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eight-[G]een to one  
I've got a [D] feeling this year's for [A] me and you [A7]  
So happy [D] Christmas, I love you [G] baby  
I can see a [D] better time when [G] all our [Asus4] dreams come [D] true

[G] / [D] [G] / [A] [D] /  
[D] [G]/[D] [A]/[D] [G]/[A] [D]

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold  
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old  
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] 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  
Si-[D]natra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singing  
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A] danced through the [D] night

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

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

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] bed  
You [D] scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [A] faggot  
Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse, I pray [A] God it's our [D] last

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank [G]  
An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[A]nother one [A7]

I [A] could have [D] been someone, well so could [G] anyone  
You took my [D] dreams from me when I first [A] found you [A7]  
I kept them [D] with me babe, I put them [G] with my own  
Can't make it [D] all alone, I've built my [G] dreams a-[A]round [D] you

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"  
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