Fairytale Of New Yo	ork	(The I	Pogue	ues)			I Cdur: https://youtu.be/5NF4QKKeZTc				
intro:	4	1	5		1		1				
It was Christmas Eve In the drunk tank An old man said to n won't see another of And then he sang a s The Rare Old Mount I turned my face awa And dreamed about	ne, ne song ain Dev ay	v	1 4 1 5 1 4 1	1	5						
Got on a <u>lucky</u> one Came in eigh <u>teen</u> to I've got a <u>feel</u> ing This year's for <u>me</u> an So happy <u>Christ</u> mas I love you <u>baby</u> I can see a <u>better</u> tin When all our dreams	nd you ne	true	1 4 1 5 1 4 1	1	4		 1	5 (långsammare)			
6/8 mellanspel:	1	1 5	1 4	4	5	1	x 2	(snabbare)			
They've got cars big They've got rivers of But the wind goes ri It's no place for the of When you first took On a cold Christmas You promised me Broadway was waiti	f gold ght thro old my han Eve	ough yo	1 6 20u 1 1 1 6 1 5		5 4 5 5 4						
You were handsome You were pretty Queen of New York of When the band finis They howled out for Sinatra was swingin All the drunks they we We kissed on a corn Then danced throug	City hed pla more g, were sir	nging	1 1 1 5 1 1 1		5 4 1 5 4						
The boys of the NYP Were singing "Galwa And the bells were r For Christmas day mellanspel:	ay Bay"		4 1 1	4	4 5	1	6 6 5	5 			

You're a bum	1						
You're a punk You're an old slut on junk			1	5	1		
Lying there almost dead			11	4	-		
on a drip in the	5	1	i				
You scumbag		got		-	i		
You cheap lo		11	5	i			
Happy Christ	11	4	i				
I pray God it's		5	1	İ			
The boys of the	he NYPD	choir	4		6	5	ı
Were singing	j1		j6		Ĺ		
And the bells	1	4	j 5		Ĺ		
For Christma	s day						
4/4							
1	4	1		5		I	
I could have b	1						
Well so could	4						
You took my	1						
When I first found you			5				
I kept them with me babe			1				
I put them wi	4						
Can't make it	1						
I've built my	dreams a	5	1	ļ			
6/8							
The boys of the	4		6	5			
Were singing	1		6				
And the bells	1	4	5				
For Christma	s day						
4/4							
1	1	4		4		ļ	
1	1	5		5		1	