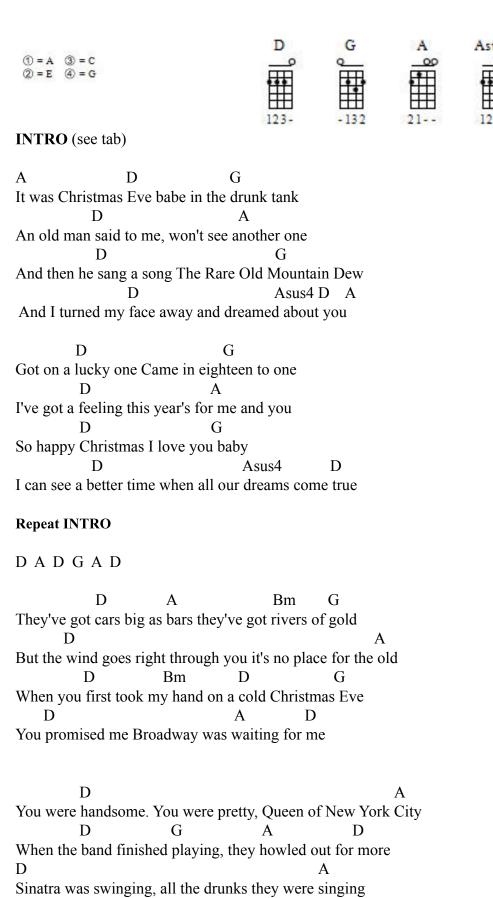
## **Fairytale of New York**

## The Poques





We kissed on the corner then danced through the night

## **CHORUS** D Bm G The boys of the NYPD choir were singing 'Galway Bay' And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day D A Bm G D A D Bm D G D A D D Α You're a bum, you're a punk. You're an old slut on junk Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed You scum bag, you maggot. You cheap lousy faggot Happy Christmas your arse. I pray God it's our last **CHORUS** D A I could have been someone So could anyone You took my dreams From me when I first found you I kept them with me babe I put them with my own Can't make it all alone G D I've built my dreams around you

D G D A D G D G A repeat to fade