

# Fairytale of New York – The Pogues Jacqui Both Nick

Single strum [G<sup>2</sup>] [D<sup>2</sup>] [A<sup>1</sup>] [D<sup>2</sup>] [A<sup>2</sup>]

It was Christmas [D] Eve babe... in the [G] drunk tank  
An old man [D] said to me... won't see an [A] other one  
And then he [D] sang a song... The Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew  
And I turned my [D<sup>3</sup>] face away...and [G<sup>1</sup>] dreamed a [Asus4<sup>1</sup>] bout [D<sup>2</sup>] you [A<sup>2</sup>]  
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  
So happy [D] Christmas... I love you [G] baby  
I can see a [D<sup>3</sup>] better time... when [G<sup>1</sup>] all our [Asus4<sup>1</sup>] dreams come [D<sup>2</sup>] true  
[G<sup>2</sup>] [D<sup>2</sup>] [A<sup>2</sup>] [D<sup>2</sup>]

[instrumental] [6/8 time] [D<sup>9</sup>] [A] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars... they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold  
But the [D<sup>9</sup>] wind goes right through you... it's no place for the [A] old  
When you [D] first took my [A] hand... on a [Bm] 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  
And the [G] boys of the NY[G]PD choir were [D] singing Galway [Bm] Bay  
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out... for Christmas [D] Day [pause]

[instrumental] [6/8 time] [D<sup>9</sup>] [G] [D<sup>9</sup>] [A] [D<sup>9</sup>] [G] [D<sup>6</sup>] [A] [D]

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  
And the [G] boys of the NY[G]PD choir were [D] singing Galway [Bm] Bay  
And the [D] bells are [G] ringing [A] out... for Christmas [D] Day [pause]

[instrumental] [D] [G] [D] [A]

I could have [D] been someone... well 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<sup>3</sup>] all alone... I've built my [G<sup>1</sup>] dreams a [Asus4<sup>1</sup>] round [D]you  
And the [G] boys of the NY[G]PD choir were [D] singing Galway [Bm] Bay  
And the [D] bells are [G] ringing [A] out... for Christmas [D] Day

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