

Intro: F / / / C / / / G / C↓

It was Christmas Eve babe In the drunk tank
 An old man said to me: "Won't see another one"
 And then he sang a song The Rare Old Mountain Dew
 I turned my face away And dreamed about you

Got on a lucky one Came in eighteen to one
 I've got a feeling This year's for me and you
 So happy Christmas I love you baby
 I can see a better time When all our dreams come true

LINK: F / / / C / / / G / C C C G C F G C

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

You were handsome You were pretty Queen of New York City
 When the band finished playing They howled out for more
 Sinatra was swinging, All the drunks they were singing
 We kissed on a corner Then danced through the night

F The boys of the NYPD choir **C** Were singing "Galway Bay" **Am**
C And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day **F** **G** **C**

LINK: C C C G C F G C

C **G**
 You're a bum, you're a punk You're an old slut on junk
C **F** **G** **C**
 Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed
C **G**
 You scumbag, you maggot You dried up old haddock
C **F** **G** **C**
 Happy Christmas your arse I pray God it's our last

F The boys of the NYPD choir **C** Were singing "Galway Bay" **Am**
C **F** **G** **C** / / /
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

LINK: F / / / C / / / G / G7↓

I could have been someone Well 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 I've built my dreams around you

F **C** **Am**
The boys of the NYPD choir Were singing "Galway Bay"
C **F** **G** **C** / / /
And the bells were ringing out for Christmas day

OUTRO: F / / / C / / / G / / / C / / / F / / / C / / / G / C