

[Verse]

D
They ve got cars
A
Big as bars
Bm G
They ve got rivers of gold
D
But the wind goes right through you
A
It s no place for the old
D Bm
When you first took my hand
D G
On a cold Christmas Eve
D
You promised me
A D
Broadway was waiting for me

[Verse]

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

[Hook]

G Bm A
The boys of the NYPD choir
D Bm
Were singing Galway Bay
D G
And the bells were ringing
A D A Bm G D A D Bm D G D A D
Out for Christmas day

[Verse]

D
You re a bum
D

You re a punk

A

You re an old slut on junk

D

G

A

Living there almost dead on a drip

D

In that bed

D

You scum bag

You maggot

A

You cheap lousy faggot

D

G

Happy Christmas your arse

A

I pray God

D

A D

It s our last

[Hook]

G

Bm A

The boys of the NYPD choir

D

Bm

Still singing Galway Bay

D

G

And the bells are ringing

A

D

G

D

A

D

A

D

Out for Christmas Day

[Slow Verse]

A

D

I could have been someone

G

Well, so could anyone

D

You took my dreams

A

From me when I first found you

D

I kept them with me babe

G

I put them with my own

D

Can t make it all alone

G

A

D

I ve built my dreams around you

[Hook]

G

Bm A

The boys of the NYPD choir

D

Bm

Still singing Galway Bay

D N.C.

And the bells are ringing

D

Out for Christmas Day

[Ending]

D G D A

D G D A D A x2

G/D - xx0433

G/A - x05433

Asus4/E - xx2233 or 575785