

intro riff

D
It was Christmas Eve, babe
G
In the drunk tank
D A
An old man said to me, "Won't see another one"

D
And then he sang a song
G
"The Rare Old Mountain Dew"

D
I turned my face away
G A D
And dreamed about you

D
Got on a lucky one
G
Came in eighteen to one
D
I've got a feeling
A

A
This year's for me and you
D
So happy Christmas

G
I love you, baby
D
I can see a better time
A D
When all our dreams come true

intro riff

D G D A
D G A D

Ding n John
Acoustic Duo

D G
They've got cars big as bars, they've got rivers of gold
D A
But the wind goes right through you, it's no place for the old
D G
When I first took Your hand on a cold Christmas Eve
D A D
I promised you Broadway was waiting, you'll see.
D

I'm handsome
G
You're pretty, Queen of New York City
D
When the band finished playing

A D
They howled out for more
D G
Sinatra was swinging, all the drunks they were singing
D A D
We kissed on a corner then danced through the night
G
The boys of the NYPD choir
D Bm
Were singing "Galway Bay"
D A
And the bells were ringing out
D
For Christmas day

D G D A
D G A D

D
I'm a bum, I'm a drunk
G
You're an old slut on junk
D G A D
Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed

D
I'm a scumbag, a maggot
G
a cheap lousy faggot

D G
Happy Christmas your arse

A D
I pray God it's our last

G
The boys of the NYPD choir

D Bm
Were singing "Galway Bay"

D A
And the bells were ringing out
D
For Christmas day

D G
D A

D
I could have been someone
G
But, so could anyone
D
I took your dreams away
A
When I first found you

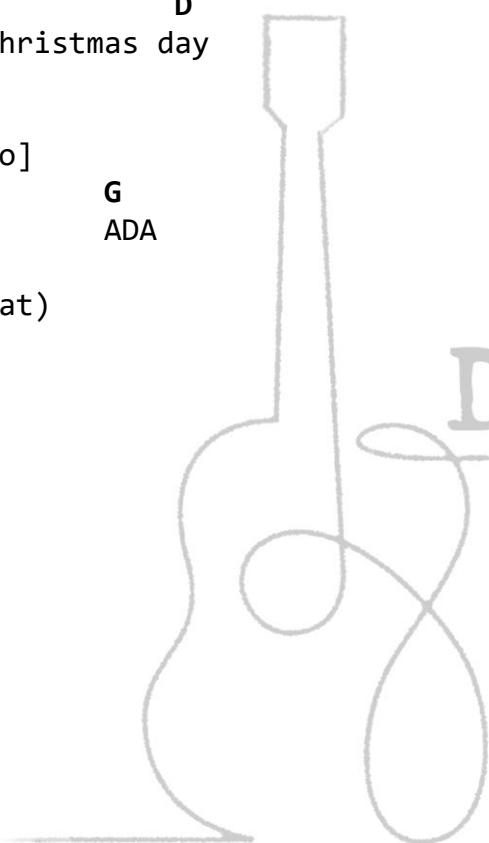
Ding n John
Acoustic Duo

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

[Outro]

D G
D ADA

(repeat)



Ding n John
Acoustic Duo