

\*\*\*intro riff\*\*\*

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

\*\*\*intro riff\*\*\*

D G D A  
D G A D

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 I first took Your hand on a cold Christmas Eve  
I promised you Broadway was waiting, you'll see.  
I'm handsome  
You're pretty, Queen of New York City  
When the band finished playing

Ding n John  
Acoustic Duo

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

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## Acoustic Duo