FAIRYTALE OF NEW YORK

Words and Music by JEM FINER and SHANE MacGOWAN













Additional Lyrics

- 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.
- 5. (Female) You're a bum, you're a punk! (Male) You're an old slut on junk Lying there almost dead on a drip in that bed! (Female) You scumbag! You maggot! You cheap lousy faggot! Happy Christmas your arse! I pray God it's our last.