The Galway girl by Steve Earle

Fill in the gaps

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
I met a little girl and
we stopped to talk
Of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a fella to do
Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
And I knew right (1) I'd be takin' a whirl
Round the Salthill Prom (2) a Galway girl
We were (3) there when the rain came down
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a fella to do
Cause her (4) was black and her eyes were blue
So I took her (5) and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I (6) up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket home
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her (7) was black and her eyes were blue
I've travelled around I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a (8) girl



- 1. then
- 2. with
- 3. halfway
- 4. hair
- 5. hand
- 6. woke
- 7. hair
- 8. Galway

Fill in the gaps