The Galway girl by Steve Earle

Fill in the gaps

Well, I took a stroll on the old (1) walk
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
I met a little girl and
we stopped to talk
Of a fine (2) day -l-ay-l-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a fella to do
'Cause her hair was black and her (3) were blue
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the (4) Prom with a Galway girl
We were halfway there when the rain (5) down
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a (6) to do
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I woke up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket home
And I ask you now, tell me what (7) you do
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
I've travelled around I've (8) all over (9) world
Boys Lain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. long
- 2. soft
- 3. eyes
- 4. Salthill
- 5. came
- 6. fella
- 7. would
- 8. been
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps