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 soft day -l-ay-l-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a fella to do
'Cause her hair was black and her (2) were blue
And I knew right (3) I'd be takin' a (4)
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl
We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
And she (5) me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-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 (7) and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my (8) 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 would you do
If her hair was black and her eyes (9) blue
I've (10) around I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. long
- 2. eyes
- 3. then
- 4. whirl
- 5. asked
- 6. fella
- 7. hand
- 8. heart
- 9. were
- 10. travelled

Fill in the gaps