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 (1) girl and
we stopped to talk
Of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a (2) to do
'Cause her hair was black and her (3) were blue
And I (4) right then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the (5) Prom with a Galway girl
We were halfway there when the rain (6) 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 hair was black and her eyes were blue
So I took her hand and I gave her a (7)
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
(8) I woke up I was all alone
With a broken (9) and a ticket home
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
I've travelled around I've been all over (10) world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. little
- 2. fella
- 3. eyes
- 4. knew
- 5. Salthill
- 6. came
- 7. twirl
- 8. When
- 9. heart
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps