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



- 1. long
- 2. talk
- 3. halfway
- 4. asked
- 5. fine
- 6. black
- 7. blue
- 8. woke
- 9. would
- 10. were

Fill in the gaps