

Galway Girl – Steve Earle

Intro: C C

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk, on a day -I- ay-I- ay
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk, of a fine soft day -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

C///C/// F///C/// F/C/G7/C/ G7///F/C/

We were halfway there when the rain came down, on a day -I- ay-I- ay
And she asked me up to her flat down-town, on 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

So, I took her hand, and I gave her a twirl

And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

C///C/// F///C/// F/C/G7/C/ G7///F/C/

C///C/// F///C/// F/C/G7/C/ G7///F/C/

When I woke up, I was all alone, ~~on a day -I- ay-I- ay~~

With a broken heart and a ticket home, ~~on a day -I- ay-I- ay~~

And I ask you now, tell me what would you do

If her hair was black and her eyes were blue

'Cause I've travelled a-round, I've been all over this world

I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

C///C/// F///C/// F/C/G7/C/ G7///F/C/

C///C/// F///C/// F/C/G7/C/ G7///F/C/

C///C/// F///C/// F/C/G7/C/ G7///F/C/

C///C/// F///C/// F/C/G7/C/ G7///F C C

