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 little girl and
we stopped to (1)
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
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
Round the Salthill Prom (2) a Galway girl
We were halfway there when the rain came 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 (3) and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I (4) up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket (5)
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her hair was black and her eyes were (6)
l've (7) around I've been all over this world
Boys Lain't never (8) nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. talk
- 2. with
- 3. hand
- 4. woke
- 5. home
- 6. blue
- 7. travelled
- 8. seen

Fill in the gaps