The Galway girl by Steve Earle

Fill in the gaps

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
I met a little girl and
we stopped to (1)
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 (2) were blue
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the Salthill (3) with a Galway girl
We were halfway there when the rain came (4)
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
And she asked me up to her flat (5)
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 (6)
So I took her hand and I gave her a (7)
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I (8) up I was all alone
With a (9) heart 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. talk
- 2. eyes
- 3. Prom
- 4. down
- 5. downtown
- 6. blue
- 7. twirl
- 8. woke
- 9. broken
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps