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 talk
Of a (2) 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 (3)
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the Salthill Prom with a (4) 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 hand and I (5) her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I woke up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket home
And I ask you now, (6) me what would you do
If her (7) was black and her eyes were blue
I've (8) around I've been all over this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. long
- 2. fine
- 3. blue
- 4. Galway
- 5. gave
- 6. tell
- 7. hair
- 8. travelled

Fill in the gaps