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 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 with a Galway girl
We (2) halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
And she (3) 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 (4) her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
(5) 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 travelled around I've been all over (8) (9)
Boys Lain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



Fill in the gaps

- 1. long
- 2. were
- 3. asked
- 4. gave
- 5. When
- 6. tell
- 7. hair
- 8. this
- 9. world