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 (1) 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 (2) then I'd be takin' a whirl
Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl
We were halfway there (3) the rain came down
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
And she asked me up to her (4) downtown
Of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-ay
And I ask you, friend,
what's a (5) to do
'Cause her hair was black and her (6) were blue
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my (7) 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, tell me what would you do
If her hair was black and her (8) were (9)
I've travelled around I've been all over this world
Boys Lain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. girl
- 2. right
- 3. when
- 4. flat
- 5. fella
- 6. eyes
- 7. heart
- 8. eyes
- 9. blue

Fill in the gaps