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 (2)
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 (3) were blue
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
Round the Salthill Prom with 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 (4)
Of a (5) 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 (6) and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I woke up I was all (7)
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 eyes were blue
I've travelled around I've been all over (8) world
Boys I ain't (9) seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. girl
- 2. talk
- 3. eyes
- 4. downtown
- 5. fine
- 6. hand
- 7. alone
- 8. this
- 9. never

Fill in the gaps