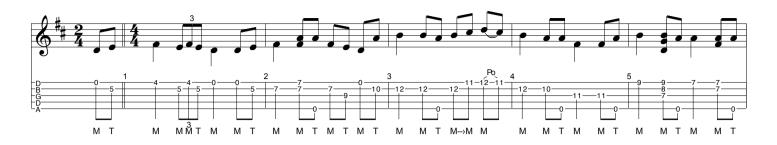
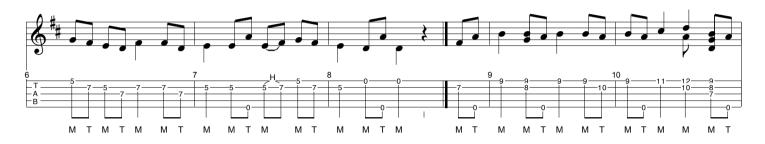
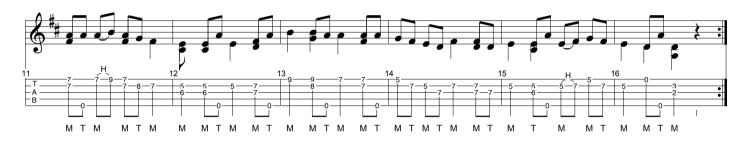
## Galway Girl

Steve Earle







The Galway Girl

Well, I took a stroll on the old long 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 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 gave 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, tell me what would you do If her hair was black and her eyes were blue I've traveled around I've been all over this world Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

X:1 T: Galway Girl C: Steve Earle Z: JLouis Thiry - 01.2012 M: C| L: 1/8 K: D DE | F2 (3EFE D2 DE | F2 F2 FEDA|B2BB Bcdc| B2A2 F2FA|B2BB A2AA|GFED F2FD|E2EE EFGF|E2D2 D2:| FA|B2BB BBBA|B2c2 d2B2|A2AB AGF2|E2EE EEFA| B2BB A2AA|GFED F2FD|E2EE EFGF|E2D2 D2:|