The Galway girl by Steve Earle

Fill in the gaps

Well, I (1) a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
I met a little girl and
we stopped to (2)
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-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 (4) then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the Salthill Prom (5) a Galway girl
We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
And she asked me up to her flat (6)
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 (7)
So I took her hand and I gave her a (8)
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl
When I woke up I was all alone
With a (9) 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 this world
Boys I ain't never (10) nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. took
- 2. talk
- 3. blue
- 4. right
- 5. with
- 6. downtown
- 7. blue
- 8. twirl
- 9. broken
- 10. seen

Fill in the gaps