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 (2) girl and
we stopped to talk
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 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 -I-ay-I-ay
And she asked me up to her (4) downtown
Of a fine soft day -I-ay-I-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 (7) my heart to a Galway girl
When I woke up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket (8)
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her hair was (9) and her eyes were blue
I've travelled around I've been all (10) this world
Roya Lain't nover seen nothin' like a Calway airl



- 1. took
- 2. little
- 3. blue
- 4. flat
- 5. fella
- 6. eyes
- 7. lost
- 8. home
- 9. black
- 10. over

Fill in the gaps