The Galway girl by Steve Earle

Fill in the gaps

Well, I took a stroll on the old long (1)
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
I met a little girl and
we (2) 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 (3) were blue
And I knew right (4) 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 (5) my heart to a Galway girl
(6) 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 (7) were (8)
I've travelled around I've been all (9) this world
Boys Lain't never seen nothin' (10) a Galway girl



- 1. walk
- 2. stopped
- 3. eyes
- 4. then
- 5. lost
- 6. When
- 7. eyes
- 8. blue
- 9. over
- 10. like

Fill in the gaps