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 (2) 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 blue
And I (4) right 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 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 (6) her hand and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a (7) girl
When I woke up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket home
And I ask you now, (8) me what would you do
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
I've travelled around I've been all over (9) world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



- 1. walk
- 2. little
- 3. girl
- 4. knew
- 5. with
- 6. took
- 7. Galway
- 8. tell
- 9. this

Fill in the gaps