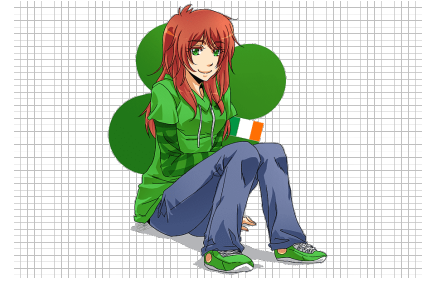


# Galway Girl

Written by: Steve Earle



INTRO: D

Verse 1:

D G  
Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk of a day -l-ay-l-ay  
D  
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-ay

G D G D  
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do  
Bm A G D  
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue  
G D G D  
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl  
Bm A G D  
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

D /// G / D / G D A D A // D

Verse 2:

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

[INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE (2x)]

Verse 3:

D G D G D  
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

BRIDGE (3X)