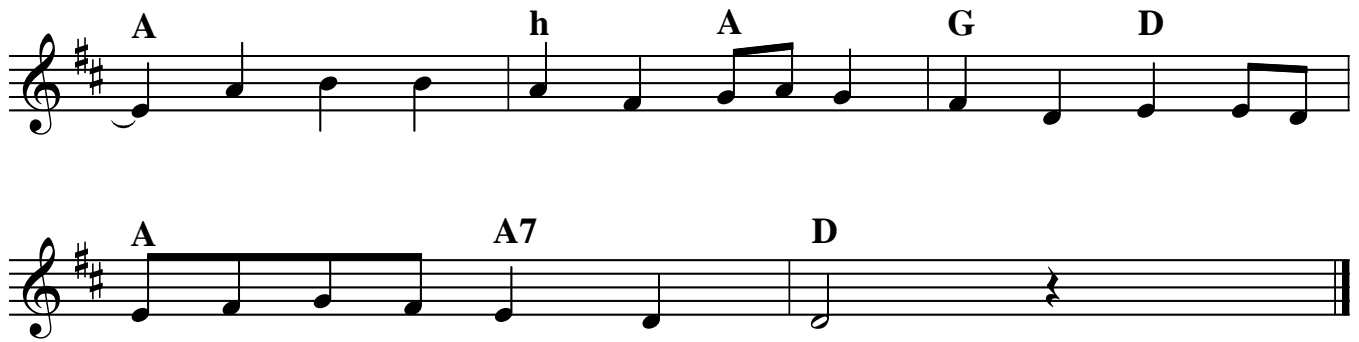


116- Galway Girl

Steve Earle

Voice

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk On a
 day - I - ay - I - ay I met a little girl and we
 stopped to talk On a fine soft day - I - ay And I ask you, friend,
 what's a fel-la to do 'cause her hair was black and her
 eyes were blue And I knew right then I'd be ta-kin' a
 whirl 'Round the Sal - hill Prom with a Gal - way girl



**We were halfway there when the rain came down
on the day -I-ay-I-ay
She asked me up to her flat downtown
on a grand soft day -I-ay
And I ask you friend, what's a fella to do
Ah - because her hair was black and her eyes were blue
So I took her hand - and I gave it a twirl
Then I lost my heart to a Galway girl**

**Well when I woke up I was all alone
(on a day -I-ay-I-ay)
With a broken heart and a ticket home
(on a fine soft day -I-ay)
And I ask you now, what would you do?
Well if her hair were black and her eyes were blue
I've travelled around, I've been all over this world
Boys - I've never seen nothin' like a Galway girl**