

Galway Girl

Steve Earle

Well, I **D**took a stroll on the old long walk

on a day -I-ay-I-**G**ay

I **D**met a little girl and we stopped to talk

on a fine soft day -**A**I-**D**ay

Well I **G**ask you, **D**friend, what's a **G**fella to **D**do

'cause her **h**hair was **A**black and her **G**eyes were **D**blue

And I **G**knew right **D**then - I'd be **G**takin' a **D**whirl

'Round the **h**Salthill **A**Prom with a **G**Galway **D**girl

(A) | **D** - | **D** - | **G** - | **D** - |
 | **h** **A** | **G** **D** | **A** **A7** | **D** - |

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

(A)(A) | :**D** - | **D** - | **G** - | **D** - |
 | **h** **A** | **G** **D** | **A** **A7** | **D** - : |

(B) | **G** - | **G** - | **D** - | **A** - |
 | **h** **A** | **G** **D** | **A** **A7** | **D** - |

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

(A)(A)