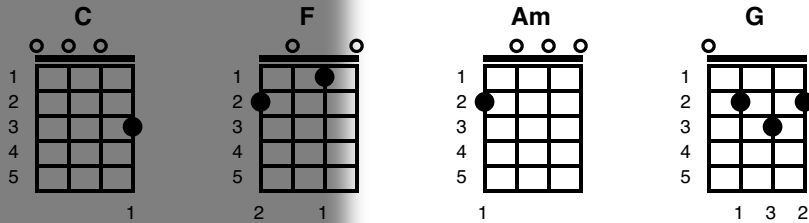


Galway Girl

Steve Earle



timing is very
quick at end of 4th
line going into 5th

C

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk

F

Of a day -l-ay-l-ay

Am

G

F

C

I met a little girl and we stopped to talk

G

C /

On a fine soft day -l-ay

F

C

F

C C

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

Am

G

F

C

'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

F

C

F

C C

And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl

Am

G

F

C

'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

Instrumental

F

C

F

C C

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do

Am

G

F

C C

Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

C

We were halfway there when the rain came down

Of a day -I-ay-I-ay ^F
 She asked me up to her flat downtown ^{Am G F C}
 On a fine soft day -I-ay ^{G C /}
 And I ask you, friend, tell me what would you do ^{F C C}
 'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue ^{Am G F C}
 So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl ^{F C C}
 And I lost my heart to a Galway girl ^{Am G F C}

Instrumental

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do ^{F C F C C}
 Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue ^{Am G F C C}

When I woke up I was all alone ^C
 Of a day -I-ay-I-ay ^F
 With a broken heart and a ticket home ^{Am G F C}
 And I ask you now, tell me what would you do ^{F C F C C}
 If her hair was black and her eyes were blue ^{Am G F C}
 'Cause I've traveled around, been all over this world ^{F C F C}
 Boys, I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl ^{Am G F C}

Instrumental

F C F C C
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
Am G F C C C C /
Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue