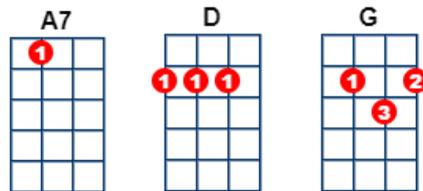


Galway Girl – Steve Earle (2000)



(Intro) [D]

[D] Well, I took a stroll on the old, long walk, on a day-I-ay-I-**[G]**ay.
I **[D]** met a little girl and we **[G]** stopped to **[D]** talk,
Of a fine soft **[A7]** day-I-**[D]**ay.

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do?
[D] Cos her hair was black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue. **[G] [D]***

And I **[G]** knew right **[D]** then, I'd be **[G]** takin' a **[D]** whirl,
[D] 'Round the Salthill Prom with a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl. **[G] [D]**

[D] We were halfway there when the rain came down, on a day-I-ay-I-**[G]**ay.

And she **[D]** asked me up, to her **[G]** flat down-**[D]** town,
On a fine soft **[A7]** day-I-ay-I-**[D]**ay.

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do?
[D] Cos her hair was black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue. **[G] [D]***

So, I **[G]** took her **[D]** hand, and I **[G]** gave her a **[D]** twirl,
And I **[D]** lost my heart to a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl. **[G] [D]**

[D] When I woke up, I was all alone, on a day-I-ay-I-**[G]**ay.
With a **[D]** broken heart and a **[G]** ticket **[D]** home,
On a day-I-**[A7]**-ay-I-**[D]**ay.

*And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do?
[D] Cos her hair was black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue. **[G] [D]***

[D] Cos I've **[G]** travelled a-**[D]**round.
I've been all **[G]** over this **[D]** world.
Boys, I ain't **[Bm]** never seen **[D]** nothin'
Like a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl. **[D]**