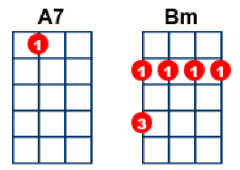


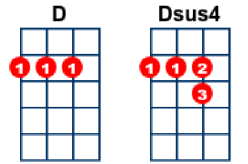
# Galway Girl

key:D, artist:Steve Earle writer:Steve Earle

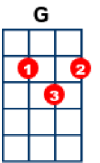
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]  
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]



[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk, on a [D]  
day -I- ay-I- [G] ay  
I [D] met a little girl and we stopped to [D] talk, of a fine  
soft [A7] day -I-[D]ay  
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella  
to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]



'Cause her [G] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were  
[D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]  
And I [G] knew right [D] then [Dsus4]-[D], I'd be [G] takin'  
a [D] whirl [Dsus4]-[D]



'Round the [G] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]  
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]

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

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

And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do  
[Dsus4]-[D]

'Cause her [G] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue  
[Dsus4]-[D]

So I [G] took her [D] hand [Dsus4]-[D], and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl  
[Dsus4]-[D]

And I [G] lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]  
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]

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

And I [G] ask you [D] now [Dsus4]-[D], tell me [G] what would you [D] do  
[Dsus4]-[D]

If her [G] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-  
[D]

'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round [Dsus4] [D], I've been all [G] over this  
[D] world [Dsus4]-[D]

Boys I ain't [G] never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] ..... (X2)