

# GALWAY GIRL — Steve Earle

Well I (D) took a stroll on the old long walk,  
 Of a day I-ay I-(G)ay  
 I (Bm) met a little (A) girl and we (G) stopped to (D) talk,  
 Of a fine soft (A) day I (D) ay-I ay  
 And I (G) ask you (D) friend  
 What's a (G) fella to (D) do?  
 Because her (Bm) hair was (A) black and her (G) eyes were (D) blue,  
 And I (G) knew right (D) then  
 I'd be (G) taking a (D) whirl  
 Round the (Bm) Salthill (A) prom with a (G) Galway (D) girl

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]

We were (D) half way there when the rain came down,  
 Of a day I ay I-(G)ay  
 And she (Bm) took me (A) up to her (G) flat down(D)town,  
 On a fine soft (A) day I-(D)ay-I ay,  
 And I (G) ask you (D) friend  
 What's a (G) fella to (D) do  
 Because her (Bm) hair was (A) black and her (G) eyes were (D) blue,  
 So I (G) took her (D) hand  
 And I (G) gave her a (D) twirl  
 And then I (Bm) lost my (A) heart to a (G) Galway (D) girl

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]  
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]

When I (D) woke up I was all alone,  
 [D] [D] [G] [G]  
 With a (Bm) broken (A) heart and a (G) ticket (D) home,  
 [D] [G] [D] [D]

And I (G) ask you (D) friend  
 Oh what (G) would you to (D) do,  
 If her (Bm) hair was (A) black and her (G) eyes were (D) blue,  
 See I've (G) travelled a(D) round  
 I've been (G) all over this (D) world, - boys  
 And (Bm) never seen (A) nothing like a (G) Galway (D) girl

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]  
 [D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]  
 [G] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [A] [D]

