

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 D-D-D-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

