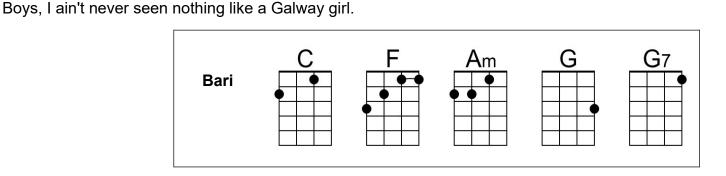
Galway Girl by Steve Earle Well I took a stroll on the old long walk of a day-I-ay- ay I met a little girl and we stopped to talk on a fine, soft day-I-ay And I ask you friend what's a fellah to do Am G Cause her hair was black her eyes were blue And I knew right then I'd taking a whirl Am Round the Salthill prom with the Galway girl Instrumental C F C Am G F C G G7 C C We were half way there when the rain came down, of a day I ay I ay And she asked me up to her flat down-town, of a fine soft day I ay C And I ask you friend what's a fellah to do Cause her hair was black, her eyes were blue So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl Am And I lost my heart to a Galway girl Instrumental C F C Am G F C G G7 C C When I woke up I was all alone (spoken) - of a day I ay Am With a broken heart and a ticket home (**spoken**) - of a fine soft day I ay And I ask you now tell me what would you do Am If her hair was black and her eyes were blue I've travelled around I've been all over this world,

Galway Girl (Steve Earle, 2000) (C)



Galway Girl (Steve Earle, 2000) (G)

Well I took a stroll on the old long version in the old long version in the stroll on the old long version in the old long version i	talk on a fine, so G n to do G were blue G /hirl	D G		G
Instrumental G C G Em D C	G D D7 G			
G We were half way there when the r Em D C And she asked me up to her flat do G C G C And I ask you friend what's a fellah Em D C Cause her hair was black, her eye C G C So I took her hand and I gave her Em D C G And I lost my heart to a Galway gir	G own-town, of a fin G n to do G s were blue G a twirl	Ď	G	Em D
Instrumental G C G Em D C	G D D7 G			_
When I woke up I was all alone (specific Em D C G) With a broken heart and a ticket he C G C And I ask you now tell me what wo Em D C If her hair was black and her eyes C G I've travelled around I've been all of Em D Boys, I ain't never seen nothing like	ome (spoken) - o G ould you do G were blue C G over this world, C G		D G day I ay	D7
	a calway giii.			

