

Galway Girl

Steve Earle

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

D . . G . . D
Bm D G D A . D .

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

D . . . G . . D
 Bm D G D A . D .
 D . . . G . . D
 Bm D G D A . D .
 G . . . D . A .
 Bm D G D A . D .

D G
 When I woke up I was all alone
 Bm D G D A D
 With a broken heart and a ticket home
 G D G D
 And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
 Bm A G D
 If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 G D G D
 I've traveled around I've been all over this world
 Bm A G D
 Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

D . . . G . . D
 Bm D G D A . D .
 D . . . G . . D
 Bm D G D A . D .
 G . . . D . A .
 Bm D G D A . D .