

# The Galway Girl

Celtic Thunder

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

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

But when I woke up I was all alone  
With a broken heart and a ticket home  
And I ask you friend, what's a fella to do  
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue  
See I've traveled around I've been all over the world  
I've never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

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