

The Galway Girl

Steve Earle

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
Of a fine 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
'round the salthill prom with a galway girl

We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -i-ay-i-ay
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine 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
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a galway girl

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