Galway Girl

I took a stroll down the old long walk Of the day I-ay-I-ay I met a little girl and we stopped to talk On a grand soft day I-ay

And I ask you friends, what's a fella to do? Because 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're halfway there when the rain came down On the day I-ay-I-ay And she took me up to her flat downtown On a grand soft day I-ay

And I ask you friends, what's a fella to do? Because 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 friend, what would you do? If her hair was black and her eyes were blue

See I've travelled around, I've been all over the world Boys I've never seen nothin like a Galway girl - Hey!

Mundy