

Galway Girl (C)

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

We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine soft day -l-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 the world..boys
I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl**