

Galway Girl by Steve Earle (2000)

D *D* *D*^(3/4) *A*^(1/4) *G*
 Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk on a day i ay i ay
Bm *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*
 I met a little girl and we stopped to talk on a grand soft day i ay. And I ask you

D *D*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D* *D*
 friend, what's a fella to do? 'Cause her
Bm^(1/2) *A*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D* *D*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*
 hair was black and her eyes were blue. And I knew right then
D^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D* *D* *Bm*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*
 I'd be takin' a whirl 'round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

D *D* *G* *D* *G*^(1/2) *Bm*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *A* *D*
G *Bm* *D* *A*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2) *A*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*

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 of a fine soft day 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

D *D* *D*^(3/4) *A*^(1/4) *G*
 When I woke up I was all alone
Bm *G*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *D*^(1/2) *G*^(1/2) *D*
 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 a round,
 I've been all over this world; boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl