Steve Earle & The Dukes, The Galway Girl

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day -l-ay-l-ay
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
Of a fine soft day -l-ay-l-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 -l-ay-l-ay And she asked me up to her flat downtown Of a fine soft day -l-ay-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 this world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl