

Sharon Shannon**"Galway Girl"**

Visit "[Galway Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I took a stroll on the old wild walk
Of the day -l-ay-l-ay-ay
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
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
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
Down the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

We were halfway there when the rain came down
On a day -l-ay-l-ay-ay
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
On 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 it a twirl
then 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
Cause I've travelled around I've been all over this world
Boys I aint never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

Visit [Sharon Shannon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.