

Galway Girl – Mundy

I took a stroll
Down the old long walk
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
I met a little girl and we started to talk
On a fine soft day -I-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
Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
She asked me up to her flat downtown
On a fine soft day -I-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
So when I woke up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket home
And I ask you now,
Like what would you do
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
You see I've traveled around
I've been all over the world
Boys I ain't never seen nothin'
Like a Galway girl



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych



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