



GALWAY GIRL

BY ED SHEERAN

She played the fiddle in an Irish band
But she fell in love with an English man
Kissed her on the neck and ... *www* I took her by the *www*
Said: Baby, I just want to dance

I her on Grafton Street right outside of the bar
She shared a cigarette *www* me while her brother played the *www*
She asked me: What does it mean, the Gaelic ink on your arm?
Said it was one of my friend's songs, do you want to drink on?
She took Jamie as a chaser, Jack for the fun
She got Arthur on the with Johnny riding a shotgun
Chatted some more, one more drink at the bar
Then put Van on the jukebox, got up to dance

CHORUS

You know, she played the fiddle in an Irish band
But she fell in love with an English man
Kissed her on the neck and ... *www* I took her by the *www*
Said: Baby, I just want to dance
With my pretty Galway girl
You're my pretty Galway girl

You know, she me at darts and then she beat me at pool
And then she kissed me like there was nobody else in the room
As last orders were called was when she stood on the stool
After dancing to ~~céilidh~~ singing to ~~trad~~ tunes
I never heard ~~Carickfergus~~ ever sung so sweet
Acapella in the bar using her feet for a beat
Oh, I could have that voice playing on repeat for a week
And in this packed out room swear she was singing to me

CHORUS

And now we've outstayed our welcome and it's closing

I was holding her hand, her hand was holding mine
Our coats both smell of smoke, whisky and

As we fill up our lungs with the cold air of the night
I walked her home then she took me

To finish some Doritos and another bottle of wine
I swear I'm ~~gonna~~ put you in a song that I write
About a Galway girl and a night

CHORUS

INSIDE
MET
WITH
TABLE
LITTLE(X2)
BEAT
PERFECT
WINE
TIME
GUITAR
THEN(X2)
HAND(X2)