

## Activity: Choose the correct form of the verb

# Galway Girl Ed Sheeran

She \_\_\_\_\_ the fiddle in an Irish band  
But she \_\_\_\_\_ in love with an English man  
\_\_\_\_\_ her on the neck and then I took her by the hand  
Said, "Baby, I just want to dance"

I \_\_\_\_\_ her on Grafton street right outside of the bar  
She shared a cigarette with me while her brother \_\_\_\_\_ the guitar  
She \_\_\_\_\_ me what does it mean, the Gaelic ink on your arm?  
Said it \_\_\_\_\_ one of my friend's songs, do you want to drink on?  
She \_\_\_\_\_ Jamie as a chaser, Jack for the fun  
She got Arthur on the table with Johnny riding a shotgun  
Chatted some more, one more drink at the bar  
Then put Van on the jukebox, got up to dance

You know, She \_\_\_\_\_ the fiddle in an Irish band  
But she \_\_\_\_\_ in love with an English man  
\_\_\_\_\_ her on the neck and then I took her by the hand  
Said, "Baby, I just want to dance"

With my pretty little Galway Girl  
You're my pretty little Galway Girl

You know she beat me at darts and then she beat me at pool  
And then she \_\_\_\_\_ me like there was nobody else in the room  
As last orders were called was when she stood on the stool  
After dancing to Cèilidh singing to trad tunes  
I never \_\_\_\_\_ Carrickfergus ever sang so sweet  
A capella 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

You know, She                    the fiddle in an Irish band  
But she                    in love with an English man  
                                 her on the neck and then I took her by the hand  
Said, "Baby, I just want to dance"

My pretty little Galway Girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl  
My, my, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl

And now we've overstayed our welcome and it's closing time  
I                    holding her hand, her hand was holding mine  
Our coats both smell of smoke, whisky and wine  
As we fill up our lungs with the cold air of the night  
I                    her home then she                    me inside  
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 perfect night

She                    the fiddle in an Irish band  
But she                    in love with an English man  
                                 her on the neck and then I took her by the hand  
Said, "Baby, I just want to dance"