## EDD SHEERAN. GALWAY GIRL

She played the fiddle in an Irish band	
But she fell in love with an man	
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the	
Said, "Baby, I just want to dance"	
I met her on Grafton street right outside of the bar	
She shared a with me while her brother played the guitar	
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	Wine
She got Arthur on the table with Johnny riding a shotgun	
Chatted some more, one more drink at the	English
Then put Van on the jukebox, got up to dance	
	Room
[Chorus]	
You know, she played the fiddle in an Irish band	Hand
But she fell in love with an English man	
Kissed her on the and then I took her by the hand	Bar
Said, "Baby, I just want to dance"	
With my pretty little Galway Girl	Cigarette
You're my pretty little Galway	
	Pool
You know she beat me at darts and then she beat me at	
And then she kissed me like there was nobody else in the	Night
As last orders were called was when she stood on the stool	
After dancing the céili singing to trad tunes	Sweet
I never heard Carrickfergus ever sung so	
A cappella in the bar using her feet for a beat	Neck
Oh, I could have that voice playing on repeat for a week	
And in this packed out room swear she was singing to me	Girl
[Chorus]	Time
And now we've outstaved our welcome and it's closing	

## 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 inside To finish some Doritos and another bottle of wine

I was holding her hand, her hand was holding mine

I swear I'm gonna put you in a song that I write
About a Galway Girl and a perfect \_\_\_\_\_

## [Chorus]

