

Ed Sheeran - Galway Girl

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Tom: G
                                                               And in this packed out room swear she was singing to me
   [CHORUS]
                                                                [CHORUS]
She played the fiddle in an Irish band
                                                                She played the fiddle in an Irish band
But she fell in love with an English man
                                                                But she fell in love with an English man
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand
                                                                Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand
Said baby I just want to dance
                                                                Said baby I just want to dance
[VERSE]
                                                                With my pretty little Galway Girl
                                                                               Em
I met her on Grafton street right outside of the bar
                                                               My, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl
                                                                                Em
She shared a cigarette with me while her brother played the
                                                                My, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl
                                                                                Em
                                                                My, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl
She asked me what does it mean the Gaelic ink on your arm?
                                                                [VERSE]
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
                                                                Now we've outstayed our welcome and it's closing time
She got Arthur on the table, with Johnny riding as a shotgun
                                                                I was holding her hand, her hand was holding mine
Chatted some more, one more drink at the bar
                                                                Our coats both smell of smoke, whisky and wine
Then put Van on the jukebox, got to dance, you know
                                                                As we fill up our lungs with the cold air of the night
[CHORUS]
                                                                I walked her home then she took me inside
                                                                Finish some Doritos and another bottle of wine
She played the fiddle in an Irish band
                                                                I swear I'm going to put you in a song that I write
But she fell in love with an English man
                                                                About a Galway Girl and a perfect night
Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand
                                                                [CHORUS]
Said baby I just want to dance
With my pretty little Galway Girl
                                                                She played the fiddle in an Irish band
You're my pretty little Galway Girl
                                                                But she fell in love with an English man
[VERSE]
                                                                Kissed her on the neck and then I took her by the hand
                                                               Said baby I just want to dance
You know she beat me at darts and then she beat me at pool
                                                                With my pretty little Galway Girl
And then she kissed me like there was nobody else in the room
                                                                My, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl
As last orders were called was when she stood on the stool
                                                                                Em
                                   N.C.
                                                               My, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl
After dancing to Cèilidh singing to trad tunes
                                                                                \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}
                                                                My, my, my, my, my, my Galway Girl
I never heard Carrickfergus ever sing so sweet
                                                                [OUTRO]
A capella in the bar using her feet for the beat
                                                                C G D Em
Oh, I could have that voice playing on repeat for a week
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Acordes

