

G C G C
Way down in Bowlin' Green
G C G C
Prettiest girls i've ever seen
G C Am D
A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
G C G C
To lie down in Bowlin' Green

Bowlin' Green folks treat you kind
They let you think your own mind
A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
In Bowlin' Green you walk your own line

Bm Am
Oh Kentucky sunshine makes the heart unfold
Bm C D
It warms the body and I know it touches the soul
C Am D
Blue Grass is fine, Kentucky owns my mind

The fields down in Bowlin' Green
Have the softest grass i've ever seen
A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
To lie down in Bowlin' Green, yeah

Bowlin' Green girls treat you right
They wear dresses cut country tight
A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
If he's seen the Bowlin' Green night

Oh Kentucky sunshine makes the heart unfold
It warms the body and I know it touches the soul
Blue Grass is fine, Kentucky owns my mind

Bowlin' Green, Bowlin' Green, Bowlin' Green...

Way down in Bowlin' Green
Yeah !