

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 !