

Jody Miller

"Man From Bowling Green"

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She board a slow train to the city she was young and
she was pretty
A full grown mountain woman that had blossomed in
the spring
She took a job a waitin' tables at the House of Seven
Gables
And there's where she met the man from Bowling
Green
He was somewhat older with hair down to his shoulders
He knew how to touch a lady and he must've touched
her dream
He sang her songs and called her baby till that country
girl went crazy
For that guitar picking man from Bowling Green

Well he got what he was after and after that he left her
He packed up his guitar and caught a westbound train
This was just another city where the country girls were
pretty
Easy pickin's for the man from Bowling Green

Now her life is twisty like some West Virginia backroads
And the House of Seven Gables has got a brand new
queen
And to any man left by she'll drink to keep from cryin'
For that guitar picking man from Bowling Green
Oh she loves her guitar man from Bowling Green

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