

Tammy Wynette

"The Man From Bowling Green"

Visit "[The Man From Bowling Green](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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 who's buying I'll drink to keep from
cryin'
For that guitar picking man from Bowling Green

I still love that guitar man from Bowling Green

Visit [Tammy Wynette](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.