

Jody Miller, Man From Bowling Green

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