

# Rodney Crowell, Even Cowgirls Get The Blues

She's a rounder I can tell you that  
She can sing 'em all night too  
She'll raise hell about the sleep she lost  
Even cowgirls get the blues

Especially cowgirls they're the gypsy kind  
And need their reins laid on 'em loose  
She's lived to see the world turned upside down  
Hitchin' rides out of the blue

Even cowgirls get the blues sometimes  
Bound to don't know what to do sometimes  
Get this feeling like she's too far gone  
The only way she's ever been

Lonely nights are out there on the road  
Motel ceiling stares you down  
There must be safer ways to pay your dues  
Even cowgirls get the blues

Even cowgirls get the blues sometimes  
Bound to don't know what to do sometimes  
Get this feeling like she's too far gone  
The only way she's ever been

Even cowgirls get the blues sometimes  
Bound to don't know what to do sometimes  
Get this feeling like the restless wind  
The only way she's ever been