

Sarah Brightman, Bowling Green

Way down in Bowlin' Green
Prettiest girls I've ever seen
A man in Kentucky sure is lucky
To love 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

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

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

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 light