Bowling Green

G Em
Wish I was in Bowling Green sittin' in a chair
G
One arm 'round my pretty little miss

the other 'round my dear

Em
The other 'round my dear, Bowling Green
G Em G
Hey, good old Bowling Green.

If you see that man of mine, tell him once for me
If he loves another girl, yes I'll set him free . . .
Yes I'll set him free, Bowling Green
Hey, good old Bowling Green.

Wish I was a bumblebee sailing through the air
Sail right down to my feller's side, touch him if you dare.
Touch him if you dare, Bowling Green
Hey, good old Bowling Green.

Goin' through this whole wide world,
I'm goin' through alone
Goin' through this whole wide world,
I ain't got no home
I ain't got no home, Bowling Green
Hey, good old Bowling Green.