

Even Cowgirls Get The Blues

Rodney Crowell

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