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