Eb Ab She's a rounder I can tell you that She can sing 'em all night too Ab She'll raise hell about the sleep she lost В Eb Even cowgirls get the blues Ab Especially cowgirls they're the gypsy kind And need their reins laid on 'em loose Ab She's lived to see the world turned upside down Eb В Hitchin' rides out of the blue Ab Even cowgirls get the blues sometimes Bound to don't know what to do sometimes Ab Get this feeling like she's too far gone The only way she's ever been Eb Ab Lonely nights are out there on the road Motel ceiling stares you down There must be safer ways to pay your dues Eb Even cowgirls get the blues Ab Even cowgirls get the blues sometimes Bound to don't know what to do sometimes Ab 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 Ab Get this feeling like the restless wind The only way she's ever been