

**Even Cowgirls Get The Blues**  
**Johnny Cash**

**E**

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  
But Even Cowgirls Get The Blues.

Especially cowgirls, they re the gypsy kind  
And need their laid on em loose  
She s lived to see the world turned upside down  
Hitchin rides out of the blues.

But even cowgirls get the blues, sometimes  
Bound to don t know what to do, sometimes  
Get this feelin like the restless wind  
The only way she s ever been.

**A E A B E D C# E**

Lonely nights are out there on the road  
Motel ceilings stares you down  
There must be safer ways to pay your dues  
But Even Cowgirls Get The Blues.

Chorus: X2

**A E A B E D C# E**