

Sioux City Sue

Track 1

F A7 D7 G7

1. I drove a herd of cat-tle down from old Ne-bras-ka way. That's

C7 F A7

6 how I come to be in the state of I - o - way. I met a girl in

D7 G7 C7

11 I - o-way; her eyes were big and blue. I asked her what her name was, she

F

16 said "Sioux Ci - ty Sue." Sioux Ci - ty Sue,

G7 C7 F B♭

20 Sioux Ci - ty Sue. Your hair is red, your eyes are blue, I'd swap my horse and

F C7 F G7

25 dog for you Sioux Ci - ty Sue, Sioux Ci - ty Sue There

C7 F

30 ain't no gal as true as my sweet Sioux Ci - ty Sue.