

Bing Crosby, Singing Hills

Sioux City Sue, Sioux City Sue,
Your hair is red, your eyes are blue
I'd swap my horse and dog for you, oh
Sioux City Sue, Sioux City Sue
There ain't no gal as true as my sweet Sioux City Sue.

I drove a herd of cattle out
From old Nebraska way
That's how I come to be in the state of I-o-way.
I met a gal and asked her how
She said "Indeed I do"
I asked her what her name was and she said
"Sioux City Sue"

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