

Milk Cow Blues

George Strait

Well, I woke up this mornin' looked outdoors
I can tell my milk cow, I can tell by the way she lows
If you see my milk cow please drive her on home
'Cause I ain't had no milk and butter since that cow been goneWell, you gotta treat me right honey day by day
Get out your little prayer book get down upon your knees and pray
'Cause you're gonna need me, gonna need my help someday
Lord you're gonna be sorry you treated me this a way
Aw, now take it away boySail on, sail on, sail on little gal, sail on
Sail on, sail on, sail on little gal, sail on
You're gonna keep right on to sailing
Till you lose your happy homeWell, good evening don't that sun look good going down
I said, "Well good evening" don't that sun look good going down
And don't that old army cot look lonely
When your lover ain't no place aroundWell, I tried everything baby to get along with you
Now I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna stop my cryin' gonna leave you alone
And if you don't think I'm leavin' big momma just count the days I'm goneYou ain't gonna see me
You ain't gonna see my sweet face no more
Lord you gonna be wondering honey
Where in this world I've gone milk cow blues

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