

# 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 gone  
Well, 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 boy  
Sail 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 home  
Well, 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 around  
Well, 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 mamma just count the days I'm gone  
You 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>