

# Milk Cow Blues

Alan Jackson, George Strait, And Jimmy Buffet

A whaling time from those fabulous characters, The Kinks  
Well, I've tried everything to get along with you  
But I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do  
I'm sick of all your crying, won't you leave you alone?  
If you don't believe I'm going, you can count the days I'm gone  
I'm gonna leave  
Gonna leave your lovin' baby, oh some day  
Oh boy, you're gonna be sorry  
For you treated me this way  
Won't you please, well, that sun looks good going down  
Won't you please, that sun looks good going down  
Yeah, that ol' moon look lonesome when my baby's not around  
Alright  
Oh please, don't that sun look good going down  
Oh please, don't that sun look good going down  
But ol' moon look lonesome when your baby's not around

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