

# Milkcow Blues Boogie

Elvis Presley

Well, I woke up this morning  
And I looked out the door  
I can tell that old milk cow  
By the way she lowed Hold it, fellows, that don't move me  
Let's get real, real gone for a change Well, I woke up this morning  
And I looked out the door  
I can tell that that old milk cow  
I can tell the way she lowed Well, if you've seen my milk cow  
Please, ride her on home  
I ain't had no milk or butter  
Since that cow's been gone Well, I tried to treat you right  
Day by day  
Get out your little prayer book  
Get down on your knees and pray For you're gonna need  
You're gonna need your loving daddy's help someday  
Well, then you're gonna be sorry  
For treating me this way  
(Oh let's milk it) Well, believe me, don't that sun  
Look good going down?  
Well, believe me, don't that sun  
Look good going down?  
Well, don't that old moon look lonesome  
When your baby's not around Well, I tried everything to get along with you  
I'm gonna tell you what I'm going do  
I'm gonna quit my crying  
I'm gonna leave you alone  
If you don't believe I'm leaving  
You can count the days I'm gone I'm gonna leave  
You're gonna need your loving daddy's help someday  
Well, you're gonna be sorry  
You treated me this way

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