Milk Cow Blues

Obits

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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