

George Strait, Milk Cow Blues

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 cows 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, you're gonna need my help someday
Lord you're gonna be sorry, oh, you treated me this a way
Aw, now take it away boys

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 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
Don't that ol' 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 crying, 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
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