

Joe Diffie, The Cows Came Home

I'm used to havin' my breakfast in bed
Never have to lift a finger to butter my bread
I keep my baby satisfied if you know what I mean
'Cause she told me I'm walkin' talkin' love machine
Lord, I got the self assurance of a king on a throne
Cause she told me that she'd love me 'til the cows came home

The cows came home
The cows came home
I heard somethin' mooin'
Turned around and she was gone
Lord have mercy, the cows came home

The whole herd showed up when they heard she'd gone
But I guess it's better than bein' alone
Well the slammin' of the door is like a pie in the face
But I got enough milk for the human race
I didn't have to clue that there was anything wrong
'Cause she told me that she'd love me 'til the cows came home

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I didn't see the writing on the wall
Missed the invitation to the bovine ball
I didn't hear no cowbells ringin'
Gonna have to face the music that the fat lady's singin'

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