Bee Gees, Cowman Milk Your Cow

Cowman, milk your cow Keep away from the dark skies Who knows what the weather may bring Could be snow when the white dove sings That could be a million years And that's a long long time

Tell me how many springs Will it take before the end And how many breathes will it take Till the moment when we all decide Maybe for a million years And that's a long long time

Cowman, milk your cow Keep away from the dark skies Who knows what the weather may bring Could be snow when the white dove sings That could be a million years And that's a long long time

Tiger in your cage You're not different from the man I know All my world's a stage I'm just waiting for the evening show That could be a million years And that's a long long time

Cowman , milk your cow Keep away from the dark skies Who knows what the weather may bring Could be snow when the white dove sings That could be a million years And that's a long long time

That could be a million years And that's a long long time Long long long time Long long long time (fade)