

## Milk Cow Blues

Alan Jackson

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  
I aint had no milk and butter  
Since that cow's been gone.

Well, you got to treat me right honey  
Day by day  
Get out your lil' 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 goin' to be sorry  
You treated me this way.

(Now take it away boys.)

(instrumental)

(That's Benny Hucklefield on the piano.)

(That's Rick McRay on the guitar.)

Sail on lil' gal, sail on, sail on,  
Sail on lil' gal, sail on  
You're gonna keep right on sailin'  
'Til you lose you happy home.

(instrumental)

(That's Benny and Rick)

Well, good evenin'  
Don't that sun look good goin' down  
I said well, good evenin'  
Don't that sun look good goin' down  
And 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  
And now I'm gonna tell you  
What I'm gonna do  
I'm gonna stop my cryin'  
Gonna leave you alone  
And if you don't think I'm leavin' big momma  
Just count those days I'm gone.

You aint gonna see me  
You aint gonna see my sweet face no more  
Now you're gonna be one big honey  
Where in this world I've gone.

Milk cow blues, yeah, yeah...