

## Milkmaid

Blow

While you lie in slumber I'll wake up early and I'll go  
and milk the goats  
You stay in bed and play around inside your dreams  
You get to be the princess and you wear the cone shaped  
hat  
Dawn and a horse comes, gallops in to take your hand

I am a milkmaid and I'll bring your breakfast in  
Soiled skirt and you'll know just where I've been  
In the barn, in the hay loft  
The best place to  
I will pound the flour for wedding cakes  
And God will pull the garter off of your wet leg  
The waiting by until your day