

# The Cow's Wrong

The Beta Band

I went down to the county drug store  
I fought with the county law  
I went out with my little boy and I told him  
Hun, I can't see you no more

Cows in the field were silent  
The sun lay in an orange bag  
The wind blew round an island  
People could never get back

My dog, my dog, my little black dog  
He took a ride on the cookie train  
He couldn't handle the pain  
Took a ride on the cookie train

Went back to the shops yesterday  
To look at the big blue eyes  
She was passing me by  
She was passing me by

She was passing by little me  
She had love in her eyes, I could see alright  
I went to select the 'Savers Fruits'  
I had designs on a grapefruit tree

Walking around on a slap on a slope  
Somebody said to me  
They said how doodly do to you little boy  
Would like the cow to get you some food

You know anytime you can come on home  
And I know that you rather would  
There's nobody here but me and the holding iron  
Nobody rising getting high on the wire

Nobody rising getting high on the wire  
Nobody rising getting high on the wire  
Nobody rising getting high on the wire  
Nobody rising getting high on the wire

Nobody rising getting high on the wire  
Nobody rising getting high on the wire  
High on the wire

I sucked up my room it's in the hoover  
I fucked up my life it's in the glue pot  
And I ran down the road, kicked my shoes in the air  
And I slipped and fell in dog shit

Summertime, summertime  
Summertime, summertime  
Summertime, summertime  
Summertime, summertime

Running up and down  
(I fucked it up)  
Running up and down

(I fucked it up)  
Running up and down  
(I fucked it up)  
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