

## Milk Cow Blues

Willie Nelson

Well, I woke up this morning  
Looked out my door  
I could tell my milk cow  
Could tell by the way she lows  
So if you see my milk cow  
Won't you drive her on home?  
'Cause I ain't had no milk and butter  
Since my cow's been gone

Now you better treat me right, baby, day by day  
Get out your little prayer book  
Get down on your knees and pray  
'Cause you're gonna need my help someday  
Yeah, and you're gonna be sorry that you treated me this way

Well, I said sail, sail on  
I said sail on, pretty gal, sail on  
You're gonna keep right on sailing 'til you lose your happy home  
Let me hear you, Mickey

I've tried everything, good woman, to get along with you  
Now I'm gonna tell what I'm gonna do  
Quit my crying  
Leave you alone  
If you don't think I'm leaving, you can just count the days I'm gone  
'Cause you ain't gonna see me  
You ain't gonna see my sweet face no more  
And you're going to be wondering where in this world I'm gone  
You can count on me