

Milk Cow Blues

Tim McGraw

(Oh, milk cow blues, cow, Ahh, Larry
Ahh, Tim come on tell it now)

I woke up this morning
Looked out my door
I could tell my old milk cow
I could tell by the way she lowed
If you see my milk cow, please drive her on home
(Put her in low and drive)
Cause I ain't had no milk and butter
Since my milk cow been gone
(Oh, I know what you're talkin', let me tell you)

You gotta treat me right, woman
Day by day
Get out your little prayer book
Get down on your knees and pray
You're gonna need, you're gonna need my help one of these days
(Oh, tell it like it is, tell it like it is)
You're gonna be sorry, you treated me this way

(Oh Tommy Hawson, come on in Low down, get down on the bottom, Gotcha, ahh)

(I said well good evenin'
Don't that sun look good going down?
I said well good evenin'
Don't that sun look good going down?
And don't my home look lonesome
When my lover ain't around
Oh, here we go, Tommy & Jason, sounds like me too
Ahh, low, you know what low means, yeah)

Sail on, sail on, sail on
Little gal, sail on
(Tell it, Tim, I'm gonna tell it too
Sail on, sail on, sail on
Little gal, sail on)
You're gonna keep right on sailing
Til you lose your happy home

(All together now, Milk Cow, Ride on home)

I've tried everything baby
To get along with you
(Now tell me brother Tim, What are you gonna to do?)
I'm gonna stop crying
I'm gonna leave you alone
If you don't think I'm leaving
You can count the days I'm gone
(Oh, walk on, walk on)
You're gonna need me baby
You're gonna need my love someday
(Have some Faith, Tim, have some Faith)
You're gonna be sorry
You treated me this way

(Oh, milk cow blues)

Oh, milk cow
(Come on home darlin')