

Milk Cow Blues

Asleep At The Wheel

(With Tim McGraw)

I woke up this morning
Looked out my door
I can tell my old milk cow
I could tell by the way she lows
If you see my milk cow
Please drive her on home
Cause I ain't had no milk and butter
Since my milk cow's been gone

Now you gotta treat me right, woman
Day by day
Get out your little prayer book
Get down on your knees and pray
Cause you gonna need
You gonna need my help one of these days
And you going to be sorry
That you treated me this way

I said well good evening
Don't that sun look good going down
I said well good evening
Don't that sun look good going down
And don't my home look lonesome
When my lover ain't around

Sail on, sail on
Sail on little girl, sail on
Sail on, sail on
Sail on little girl, sail on
You're gonna keep right on sailing
Till you lose your happy home

Well I tried everything baby
To get along with you
Now tell me brother Tim
What are you going to do?

I'm gonna stop crying
Gonna leave you alone
If you don't think I'm leaving
You can count the days I'm gone

You're gonna need me, baby
You're gonna need my love someday
You're gonna be sorry
You treated me this way
Ah milk cow blues
Ah milk cow
Come on home