

# 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