

## Milk Cow Blues

Glen Campbell

This was the first blues I ever learned  
From Bob Wells and the Texas Playboys  
Called the Milk Cow Blues

Yeah.

Well, I did woke up this mornin'  
And I looks out my door  
Hey, I could tell my milkcow  
I could tell by the way she lows  
So if you see my milk cow  
Well drive, drive, help her back home  
'Cause I ain't had no milk and butter  
Long since the cow's been gone.

Play your Harmonica Steve, yeah

Well, I tried everything woman  
Just to get along with you  
And now I'm goin' to tell you  
What I'm gonna do.

Well, you know I'm gonna stop a-cryin'  
I'a gonna leave you alone  
If you don't think I'm leavin', honey  
Count the days I'm gone  
'Cause you're gonna need  
Your lovin' daddy's help some day  
And you will definately be sorry  
'Cause you treat your man the wrong way.

Play your fiddle Carl, yeah, ah, ah  
Don't you fiddle it son, make it feel good, yeah

Well, just treat your man right, woman  
Day by day  
And get out your little prayer book  
Get down on your knees and pray  
'Cause you're gonna need  
A lovin' daddy's help some day  
And you are goin' to be sorry  
You just treat your old man the wrong way...