Richard Hawley

She's a funny cow
Always acts the clown
To all those faces in dark places
So many rain grey towns
Any second now
She'll bring down the house
She's a funny cow

She's a funny cow
See her take a bow
The stages that she graces
So much bigger now
And by any means how
She'll bring down this house
She's a funny cow

Now she'll never play those haunting musical halls again Something better's coming and it's just around the bend She will not forget her roots or where it all began One click of those ruby slippers and she's home again She's a funny cow

This is the part we get it wrong
Sometimes it's not where you're at
It's where you're from
And even the family cat
Can laugh along
She could sing to the birds
They'd sing her songs

She was a funny cow
She was a funny cow
Who's laughing now
When she was a funny cow

She's a funny cow She's a funny cow