

The Cow's Wrong

The Beta Band

I went down to the county drug store
I fought with the county law
I went out with my little boy and I told him
Hun, I can't see you no more

Cows in the field were silent
The sun lay in an orange bag
The wind blew round an island
People could never get back

My dog, my dog, my little black dog
He took a ride on the cookie train
He couldn't handle the pain
Took a ride on the cookie train

Went back to the shops yesterday
To look at the big blue eyes
She was passing me by
She was passing me by

She was passing by little me
She had love in her eyes, I could see alright
I went to select the 'Savers Fruits'
I had designs on a grapefruit tree

Walking around on a slap on a slope
Somebody said to me
They said how doodly do to you little boy
Would like the cow to get you some food

You know anytime you can come on home
And I know that you rather would
There's nobody here but me and the holding iron
Nobody rising getting high on the wire

Nobody rising getting high on the wire
Nobody rising getting high on the wire
Nobody rising getting high on the wire
Nobody rising getting high on the wire

Nobody rising getting high on the wire
Nobody rising getting high on the wire
High on the wire

I sucked up my room it's in the hoover
I fucked up my life it's in the glue pot
And I ran down the road, kicked my shoes in the air
And I slipped and fell in dog shit

Summertime, summertime
Summertime, summertime
Summertime, summertime
Summertime, summertime

Running up and down
(I fucked it up)
Running up and down

(I fucked it up)
Running up and down
(I fucked it up)
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