

Milk Cow Blues

Wade Hayes

Well I woke up this mornin'
I looked outdoors
I can tell my milk cow
I can 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 that cow's been gone

Well you gotta treat me right
Honey, day by day
Get out your little prayer book
Get down upon your knees and pray
Cause you're gonna need me
You're gonna need my help someday
And you're going to be sorry
You treated me this way

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

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 your home get lonesome
When a good gal ain't nowhere around

I tried everything baby
Just to get along with you
Now I'm gonna tell you
What I'm gonna do
I'm gonna stop my cryin'
Gonna leave you alone
If you don't believe I'm leavin' little momma
Just count the days I'm gone

You ain't gonna see me
You ain't gonna see my sweet face no more
And you're going to be wondering
Where in this world I've gone

That's a milk cow blues