

# George Strait, Milk Cow Blues

Well I woke up this mornin', 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 cows 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  
Lord you're gonna be sorry, oh, you treated me this a way  
Aw, now take it away boys

Sail on, sail on, sail on little gal, sail on, sail on, sail on, sail on little 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  
Don't that ol' army cot look lonely when your lover ain't no place around

Well I tried everything baby to get along with you  
Now I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do  
I'm gonna stop my crying, gonna leave you alone  
And if you don't think I'm leavin' big mamma  
Just count the days I'm gone  
You ain't gonna see me, you ain't gonna see my sweet face no more  
Lord you gonna be wondering honey where in this world I've gone  
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