Milkmaid

The Blow

While you lie in slumber I'll wake up early and I'll go and milk the goats $\,$

You stay in bed and play around inside your dreams
You get to be the princess and you wear the cone shaped
hat

Dawn and a horse comes, gallops in to take your hand

I am a milkmaid and I'll bring your breakfast in Soiled skirt and you'll know just where I've been In the barn, in the hay loft
The best place to
I will pound the flour for wedding cakes
And God will pull the garter off of your wet leg
The waiting by until your day