Milk Cow Blues

Doc Watson

Well, I woke up this mornin' looked out my door I thought I'd hear that milk cow, I can tell the way she lore If you see my milk cow, please drive her on home Ain't had no milk and butter, woo, since that cow got gone

Now you've gotta treat me right, day by day Get out that little prayer book, get on your knees and pray 'Cause you're gonna need, yes, you're gonna need my help someda Y

Yeah, you're gonna be sorry you went and treated me this way

Well, good evenin', don't that sun look good goin' down? Yeah, good evenin', don't that sun look good goin' down? And don't your bed look lonesome When your sweet women, she hang around?

Now I've tried everythin' baby, to get along with you Now I'm gonna tell you what I'm gonna do I'm gonna stop cryin', gonna leave you alone If you don't believe I'm leavin', you can count the days I'm go ne You won't see, oh, you ain't gon' see my face no more

You just gonna be wonderin' Oh, where in this world that I'm gone