

I believe he's out of luck.

Verse 3:

Bb7

Now, I feel like milking and my cow won't come.

I feel like churning and my milk won't turn.

Eb7

I'm cryin' please,

Bb7

Please, don't do me wrong.

F7

If you see my milk cow, baby now,

Eb7

Bb7

Please drive her home.

Guitar solo:

Bb jam over verse chords, continue as many verses as desired

Verse 4 and coda:

Bb7

Lord, my milk cow been rambling for miles around.

Eb7

Bb7

Lord, my milk cow been rambling for miles around.

F7

Well, how can you suck on some other man's bull cow

Eb7

Bb7

Bb Bb7/G#

Eb/G

Ebm/F#

Bb/F

In this strange man's town? / / / /