bovine party in the air.

Round 'bout midnight, cattle lowing.

Nipples dangle from above.

Driftin' ma mas, they're up and gone,
Float - in' in a full moon love, See the cows on high on this cow - lit night With a gentle light in their eyes, Hear the calves call out so sweet and mild,
Eyes with a twinkle glow.

2. Starlight starbright, wish that I might sail through the milky way.
Tail - brush choc - 'late paint the sky Out a -

long the bound - less bay. Out a -

long the end - less bay. On this

full moon mag - ic gal - ax - y de - light.
Moon's got a cow-lick grin.
On this cud, cud, cuddly cow-filled night,
When will the cows come home? Oh, we'll
sing, sing till the cows come home.
See the