

# **DAISEY BELL ON BROADWAY**

Words and music by Linda Arnold

**When I was just a little girl on my daddy's farm  
I had a silly cow named Daisey Bell  
She thought she was a chicken  
And taught herself to squawk  
Oh, how that purple cow loved to barnyard talk  
Well soon her reputation grew and she was all the rage  
So, they brough us to New York  
And put her on the stage!**

**Now its Daisey Bell on Broadway  
Hoofin' it up each night  
Daisey Bell on Broadway  
What an udderly ridiculous sight**

**With a bawk bawk bawk bawk bawk bawk  
How that purple cow loves to chicken talk  
With a bawk bawk bawk bawk bawk bawk  
Milking every scene with her barnyard talk**

**Daisey Bell on Broadway  
Hoofin' it up each night  
She likes the lights of forty-second street  
But give me the farm where the apples taste sweet  
Oh, Daisey Bell on Broadway  
What an udderly ridiculous  
Udderly ridiculous  
Udderly ridiculous sight!**

**Bawk bawk ba-bawk bawk ba-bawk ba-bawk  
Bawk bawk ba-bawk bawk ba-bawk ba-bawk!**