

BARNYARD TALK

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

Well, I've got a silly old purple cow
Who likes to barnyard talk
Instead of moo like the other cows do
She goes bawk, bawk, ba-bawk
Children come from miles around
To hear my old cow crow
So every day old Daisy Belle
Puts on a barnyard show

CHORUS:

With a bawk, ba-bawk, bawk, bawk, ba-bawk, ba-bawk
That old purple cow likes barnyard talk
Bawk, ba-bawk, bawk, bawk, ba-bawk, ba-bawk
She never goes moo like the other cows do
Bawk, ba-bawk, bawk, bawk, ba-bawk, ba-bawk
That old purple cow likes barnyard talk
Bawk, ba-bawk, bawk, bawk, ba-bawk, ba-bawk
That old purple cow likes barnyard talk

One day I found old Daisy Belle in my chicken pen
She was strutting around pecking on the ground
Just like the barnyard hen
And when I went to milk old Belle, she lifted up her leg
And then right there before my eyes
She laid a purple egg

CHORUS

One morning at the crack of dawn
I heard that old cow crow
So out to do my chores I went
With a pitchfork and a hoe
Then high above the barn
Something purple floated by
Well corn by cobs, it's Daisy Belle
She taught herself to fly

CHORUS

Bawk, ba-bawk, bawk, ba-bawk, ba-bawk, bawk!