

## **Kid Harpoon "The Milkmaid"**

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Here comes the milkmaid with her firm shoulders and  
the attitude of Caesar for one so disposable she's  
never been that way inclined.  
Her hands are strong like the night we all sung her  
song.

Through the day, the night confides in her, her pales  
are filled with stars, fallen from the sky.  
She day dreams, the day that she leaves, to become  
an actress, the milkmaid superstar.  
And her hands are strong like the night, we all sung her  
song.

Her father long since gone, left her with nothing, to live  
upon.  
But a brother too young to learn.  
A mother too old to work.  
The milkmaid goes on.

Here comes the milkmaid with her, firm shoulders and  
the attitude of Caesar for one so disposable she's  
never been that way inclined.

Then one night a show came through town, the  
milkmaid in the crowd, was standing out.  
A director took her hand, I undertand you'd like to act,  
her made her try, for a part,  
she tried with all her heart and she left with the show  
and a leading part.

The days and nights became weightless and she  
became a great actress.  
Like the stars in the sky, and her hands stayed strong  
like the night she sung her song

This is the story of the Milkmaid with her firm shoulders  
an the attitude of Caesar for one so disposable she's  
never been that way inclined.  
Her hands are strong and tonight we sing this song

