

## **Richard Bryant**

### **"Milk Fever"**

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Richard Bryant

I took upon myself sixteen tons of "well I guess"  
And rode it into town to the formula man  
He spanked a cloud of dust from the brim of his  
Stetson hat  
And mixed me up a batch in a number ten can  
And her number two son cries from sunset to sunrise  
Let's warm up the bottle now, show me how it's  
supposed to work  
Your Mama's gone, I don't know for how long  
She don't want to catch Milk Fever tonight  
And I'd been drinking hard, I woke up in a busy street  
Your Mama took me in and she gave me the couch  
And I behaved myself even when you kids hid my boots  
I kept my bottle wrapped in the day in my pouch  
With her laughter contagious, her chamber maid's  
wages  
That did not go very far, but here we are, got body  
mind and soul  
Your Mama's gone, I don't know for how long  
She don't want to catch Milk Fever tonight  
Your Mama should have cried when her old man  
walked out on her  
She never said a word, no she just let it ride  
Your Mama should have cried when the Welfare Man  
cut her off  
For taking in some laundry and cash on the side  
Yes we should have seen it coming, she needed  
someone or something  
To just say that it's OK, it's another day and you can  
make it through  
Your Mama's gone, I don't know for how long  
She don't want to catch Milk Fever tonight  
Yes we should have seen her going- I hate myself for  
not knowing  
Enough to say that it's OK, it's another day and you can  
make it through  
Your Mama's gone, I don't know for how long  
She don't want to catch Milk Fever tonight

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