

Rekevin

"Feed Her"

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She lives in my kitchen
And so ruefully moos
When some of my fellows
Don't bring her fresh grass

She has funny black spots
And tender rough tongue
All my neighbors are scared
But I love her, she's mine

Oh tell me now
Is it OK
To walk with a pet
When it's not a dog or a cat?

She's my marvelous cow
Cuddly, lovely to touch
So please tell me now
Would you eat her for lunch?

When I walk with my cow
Not far from my flat
I don't know how
She became my sweet pet
When I walk with my cow
Not far from my flat
I don't know how
She became my sweet pet

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