

# Okie from Muskogee

[Merle Haggard](#)

We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee  
We don't take our trips on LSD  
We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street  
'Cause we like livin' right, and bein' free  
We don't make a party out of lovin'  
But we like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo  
We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy  
Like the hippies out in San Francisco do  
And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee  
A place where even squares can have a ball  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse  
And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all  
Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear  
Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen  
And football's still the roughest thing on campus  
And the kids here still respect the college dean  
And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee  
A place where even squares can have a ball  
We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse  
And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all  
And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all  
(In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA)

Lyrics provided by

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