God's In Oklahoma Today

Justin McBride

Sun peeks up over the red bluff
And it's sure enough a purty site
There's a light fog rising out at the south draw
And I just saw a herd of deer run backIt's a custom made morning from an old friend
Think I'll ride around the ranch and take it all inI feel bad for folks in Austin, Birmingham, and Boston
Chicago, St. Louis, and LA
I know they keep em busy in all them big old cities
But God's in Oklahoma todayThere's a warm breeze blowin through the winter wheat
Things are turnin green and that rivers right
Gonna hook up the Johnboat
Throw in a zip coat
Hit that honey hole and way the line
Never know when he'll come passing through like this again
Think I'll take the afternoon and spend it with himI feel bad for folks in Austin, Birmingham, and Boston,
Chicago, St. Louis, and LA
I know they keep em busy in all them big old cities
But God's in Oklahoma todayKeepin this world turnin' must be some kind of job
But that sunset that I'm a lookin' at is just plain showin' offI feel bad for folks in Austin, Birmingham, and
Boston,
Seattle, the Big Apple, and LA
Yeah I know they keep em busy in all them big old cities but God's in Oklahoma today
God's in Oklahoma todayFeel bad for folks in Austin, Birmingham, and Boston, God's in Oklahoma todayFeel
bad for folks in Austin, Birmingham, and Boston, God's in Oklahoma today

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