

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 back
It's a custom made morning from an old friend
Think I'll ride around the ranch and take it all in
I 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 today
There'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 him
I 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 today
Keepin this world turnin' must be some kind of job
But that sunset that I'm a lookin' at is just plain showin' off
I 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 today
Feel bad for folks in Austin, Birmingham, and Boston, God's in Oklahoma today
Feel
bad for folks in Austin, Birmingham, and Boston, God's in Oklahoma today

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