

Take Me Back to Tulsa

Asleep At the Wheel

Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry
Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry You see that girl with the red dress on,
Some folks call her Dinah
Stole my heart away from me
Way down in Louisiana Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry
Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry The big bee sucks the blossom
And the little bee makes the honey
Poor man throws the cotton
And the rich man makes the money Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry
Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry We travel all over this country wide
Playing music by the hour
Always wear this great big smile
We never do look sour Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry
Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry Would I go
You
Let me off
And I'll walk down to Greenwood Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry
Take me back to Tulsa, I'm too young to marry

Songwriters

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