

My Oklahoma Home

Bruce Springsteen

When they opened up the strip I was young and full of zip
I wanted a place to call my own
And so I made the race, and staked me out a place
And settled down along the Cimarron It blew away, it blew away
My Oklahoma home, it blew away
It looked so green and fair when I built my shanty there
But my Oklahoma home, it blew away I planted wheat and oats, got some chickens and some shoats
Aimed to have some ham and eggs to feed my face
Got a mule to pull the plow, got an old red muley cow
And got a fancy mortgage on the place It blew away, it blew away
All the crops I planted blew away
You can't grow any grain if there isn't any rain
All except the mortgage blew away It blew away my rooster and it blew away my hens
The pigs and cattle went astray
All the crops that I sowed went a-foggin' down the road
My Oklahoma farm, it blew away It blew away, it blew away
Everything I owned blew away
I hollered and I cussed when my land went up in dust
When my Oklahoma farm, it blew away It looked so green and fair, when I built my shanty there
I figured I was all set for life
I put on my Sunday best with my fancy scalloped vest
And went to town and picked me out a wife She blew away, she blew away
My Oklahoma woman blew away
Just as I bent and kissed her, she was picked up by a twister
My Oklahoma woman blew away Then I was left alone a-listenin' to the moan
Of the wind around the corners of my shack
So, I took off down the road when the south wind blew
A-travelin' with the wind at my back I blew away, I blew away
Chasin' a dust cloud up ahead
Once it looked so green and fair, now it's up there in the air
My Oklahoma farm is overhead Now I'm always close to home no matter where I roam
For Oklahoma dust is everywhere
Makes no difference where I'm walkin'
I can hear my chickens squawkin'
I can hear my wife a-talkin' in the air It blew away, it blew away
My Oklahoma home blew away
But my home is always near; it's in the atmosphere
My Oklahoma home that blew away I'm a roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm always close to home
And I'll never get homesick 'til I die

No matter where I'm found, my home is all around
My Oklahoma home is in the skyIt blew away, it blew away
My farm down upon the Cimarron
But all around the world, wherever dust is whirled
Some is from my Oklahoma homeIt blew away, it blew away
My Oklahoma home blew away
Oh, it's up there in the sky in that dust cloud rolling by
My Oklahoma home is in the sky

Songwriters

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