Oklahoma Borderline

Vince Gill

Well, it's rainin' down in Houston
And I got holes in both my shoes
Baby's put me on the street
She says, "I'm through with you"
But she thinks I'm gonna miss her
Someone tell her that she's wrong
I'm goin' back to Oklahoma, boys
'Cause that's where I belong
I need one good ride
I'll be satisfied
Come on, Oklahoma borderline
If we roll all night
She'll be comin' into sight
Come on, Oklahoma borderline
Well, now I don't need no Texas, girl
Doggin' me around
I may be an Okie, son
But I've still been to town
Well, those Oklahoma City girls
They always treat you right
Well, tell mama and them that I'm comin' home
And I'm leavin' out tonight
I need one good ride
I'll be satisfied
Come on, Oklahoma borderline
If we roll all night
She'll be comin' into sight
Come on, Oklahoma borderline
So with two bucks in my pocket
And my thumb stuck in the wind
When I cross Red River, boys
I won't be back again
Give me old back roads and truck stops
And 18 wheels that whine
And some good ol' boy to take me
To that Oklahoma line
I need one good ride
I'll be satisfied
Come on, Oklahoma borderline

If we roll all night
She'll be comin' into sight
Come on, Oklahoma borderline
I caught a one good ride
She's comin' into sight
Hello, Oklahoma borderline

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