Okie From Muskogee

Merle Haggard

We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee We don't take our trips on LSD

We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street

'Cause we like livin' right, and bein' freeWe don't make a party out of lovin'

But we like holdin' hands and pitchin' woo

We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy

Like the hippies out in San Francisco doAnd I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

A place where even squares can have a ball

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of allLeather boots are still in style for manly footwear

Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen

And football's still the roughest thing on campus

And the kids here still respect the college deanAnd I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

A place where even squares can have a ball

We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

And white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of allAnd white lightnin's still the biggest thrill of all (In Muskogee, Oklahoma, USA)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/