Tell Me Something Bad About Tulsa

[George Strait](#)

Love is so beautiful
When everything is fine
But when it is like hers and mine
It lives and dies at least
Ten Thousand
Times[Chorus]
Tell me something bad about Tulsa
How those old oil wells
Smell in the wind
Tell me something bad about Tulsa
So I won't have to go back
Believing I belong there
AgainEyes as blue as Tulsa skis
I kept getting lost in when I met her
Hair like Oklahoma sand
I could run my hands through forever
But all good things must end
All rivers have to bend
I keep runnin' out
But she keeps pullin' me back in[Chorus]