

Oklahoma Sunshine

Waylon Jennings

New York woman tryin' to make me love her
A sad eyed girl with rollers in her hair
Down the hall somebody's cookin' cabbage
Kids are running up and down the stairs I'd like to leave this God-forsaken city
But I can't go no matter how I try
But once again I'll be in Oklahoma
Tonight, when I lay down and close my eyes I'll be standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
I just got off the bus from another world
Kissin' mom and shakin' hands with papa
Dryin' the tears of an Oklahoma girl
Standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
A dream that I have dreamed so many times
The blue eyed girl with the golden hair still loves me
When I go back to Oklahoma in my mind When the cold wind blows in this big city
A part of me flies home to where it's warm
New York woman thinks that I'm still with her
Just because I'm sleeping in her arms But I'll be standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
I just got off the bus from another world
Kissin' mom and shakin' hands with papa
Dryin' the tears of an Oklahoma girl
Standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
A dream that I have dreamed so many times
The blue eyed girl with the golden hair still loves me
When I go back to Oklahoma in my mind Oh, I'll be standing in that Oklahoma sunshine
I just got off the bus from another world

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