

# 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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