

# Take Me Back to Tulsa

Merle Haggard

Where's that gal with the red dress on  
Some folks call her Dinah  
Stole my heart away from me  
Way down in Louisiana Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry  
Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry Would you like to go to Tulsa?  
And you can bet your boots, I would  
Oh, just let me off at Archer  
And I'll walk down to Greenwood Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry  
Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry Well, the little bee sucks the blossom  
But the big bee gets the honey  
Little man picks the cotton  
But the big man gets the money Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry  
Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry Ohh, would you talk now  
Horn hay from Nashville  
One more time y'all She went down to Tulsa  
That's where she told me to meet her  
She pulled up her petticoat  
And I pulled out for well, well, well Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry  
Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry Well, who's that gal with the blue dress on  
Man, ain't that a mini  
Oh, Didn't you ain't got any Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry  
Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry Walkin' talkin' Suzy  
Walkin' talkin' Suzy  
Walkin' talkin' Suzy  
Walkin' talkin' Suzy Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry  
Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry

Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to wed theeTake me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry  
Take me back to Tulsa  
I'm too young to marry

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