

# I Ain't In Checotah Anymore

## Carrie Underwood

Where 69 meets 40  
There's a single stoplight town  
And back when I was really young  
Part of that burned down

On any given Friday night  
We'd drive a hundred miles  
Between the Sonic and the grocery store  
Laughin' all the while

With as many friends as I could pack  
In my daddy's Ford  
But I ain't in Checotah anymore

My hotel in Manhattan  
Holds more people than our town  
And what I just paid for dinner  
Would be a down payment on a house

I'd rather be tipping cows in Tulsa  
Than hailin' cabs here in New York  
But I ain't in Checotah anymore

I'm in a world so wide  
It makes me feel small sometimes  
I miss the big blue sky  
The Oklahoma kind

In a world of long red carpets  
The bright lights of Hollywood  
All the paparazzi flashing  
Could make a girl feel pretty good

You can get anything you want here  
Except a Wal-Mart store  
But I ain't in Checotah anymore

I'm in a world so wide  
It makes me feel small sometimes  
I miss the big blue skies

The Oklahoma kind

Where the Wildcats beat the Iron Heads  
Old Settler's day and the Okra fest  
After prom, down at the bowling lanes  
Catching crappy fish in Eufaula lake  
I ain't in Checotah anymore

Oh yeah, I'm in a world so wide  
It makes me feel small sometimes  
I miss the big blue skies  
The Oklahoma kind

But I ain't in Checotah  
No, I ain't in Checotah  
Oh, there's nothing like Oklahoma

Where 69 meets 40  
There's a single stoplight town

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